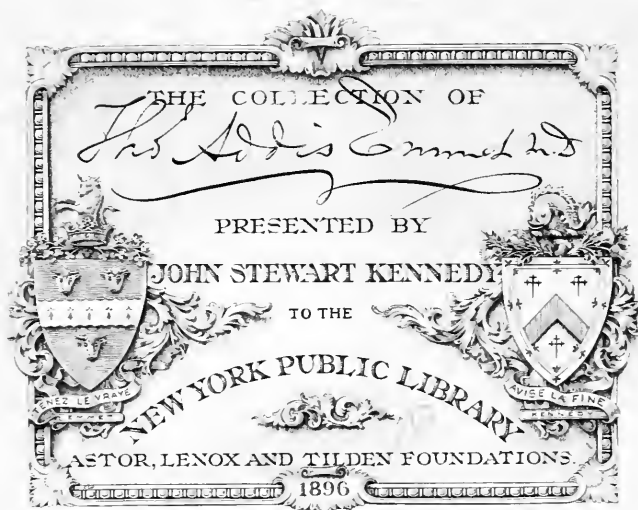


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VOL I.

MAY, 1889.

NO. 5.

THE WASHINGTON CENTENARY

CELEBRATED IN NEW-YORK

APRIL 29, 30—MAY 1, 1889.



President Harrison Entering the City Hall—View from The Tribune Building.

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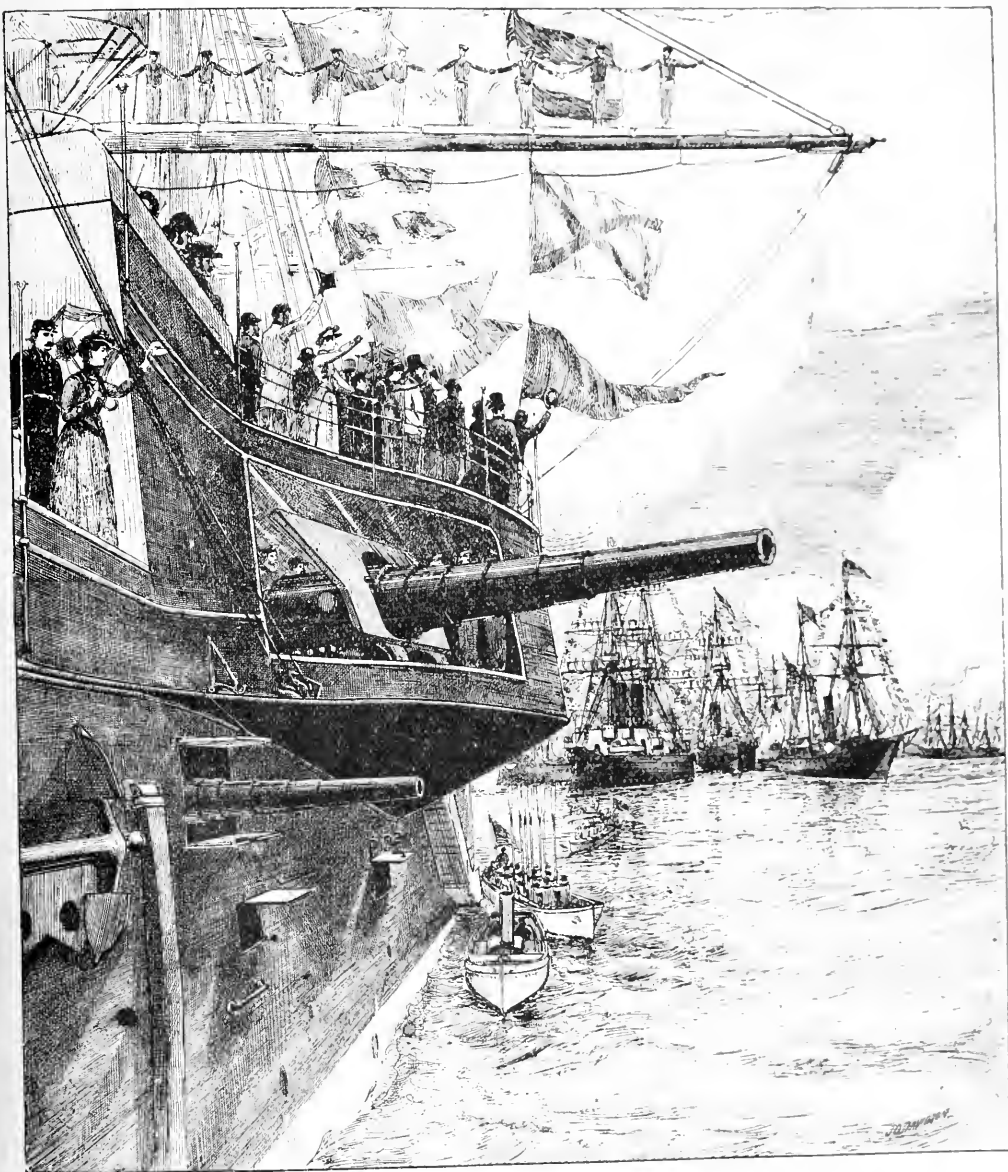
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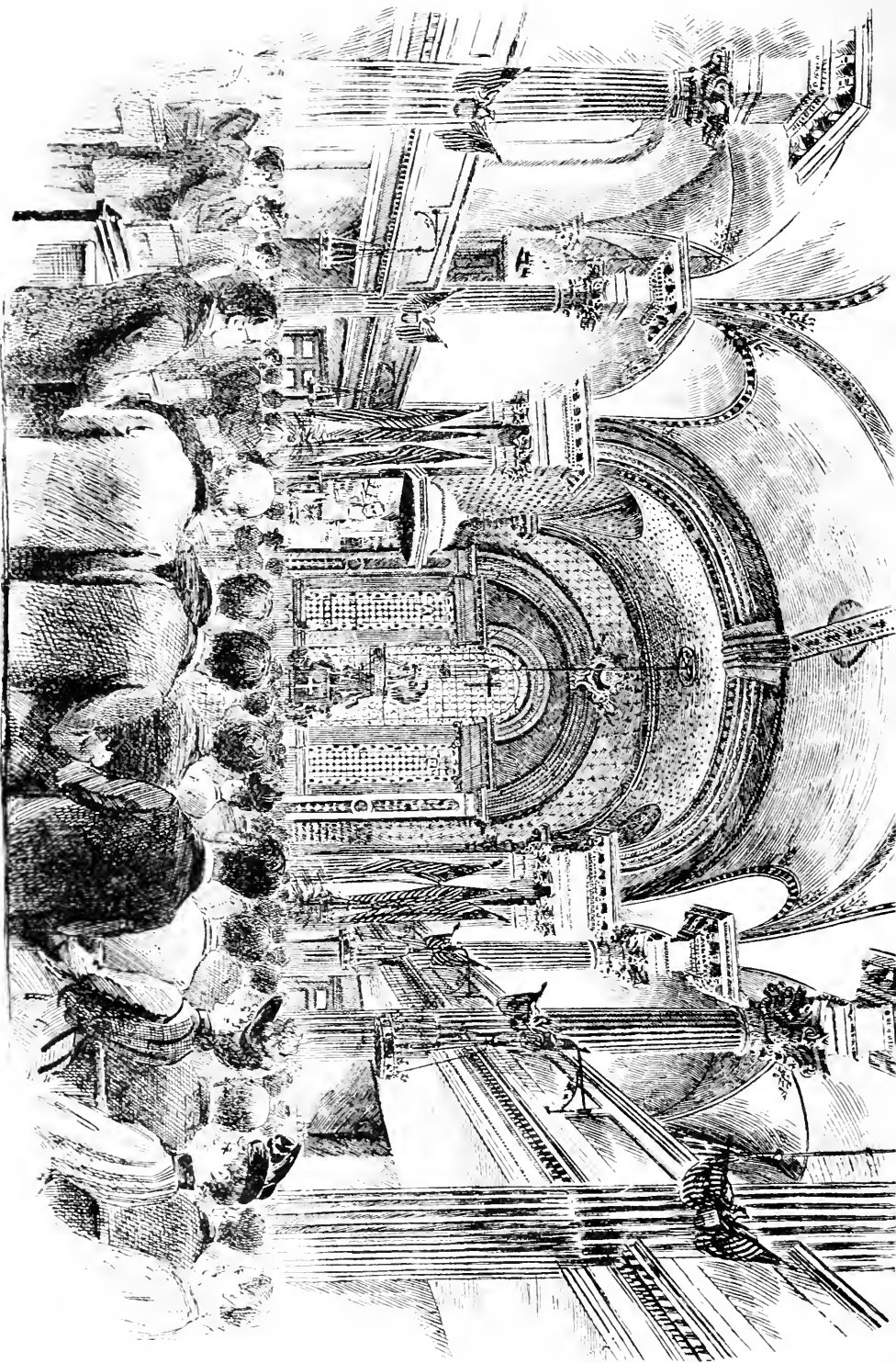


THE CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION IN NEW YORK.

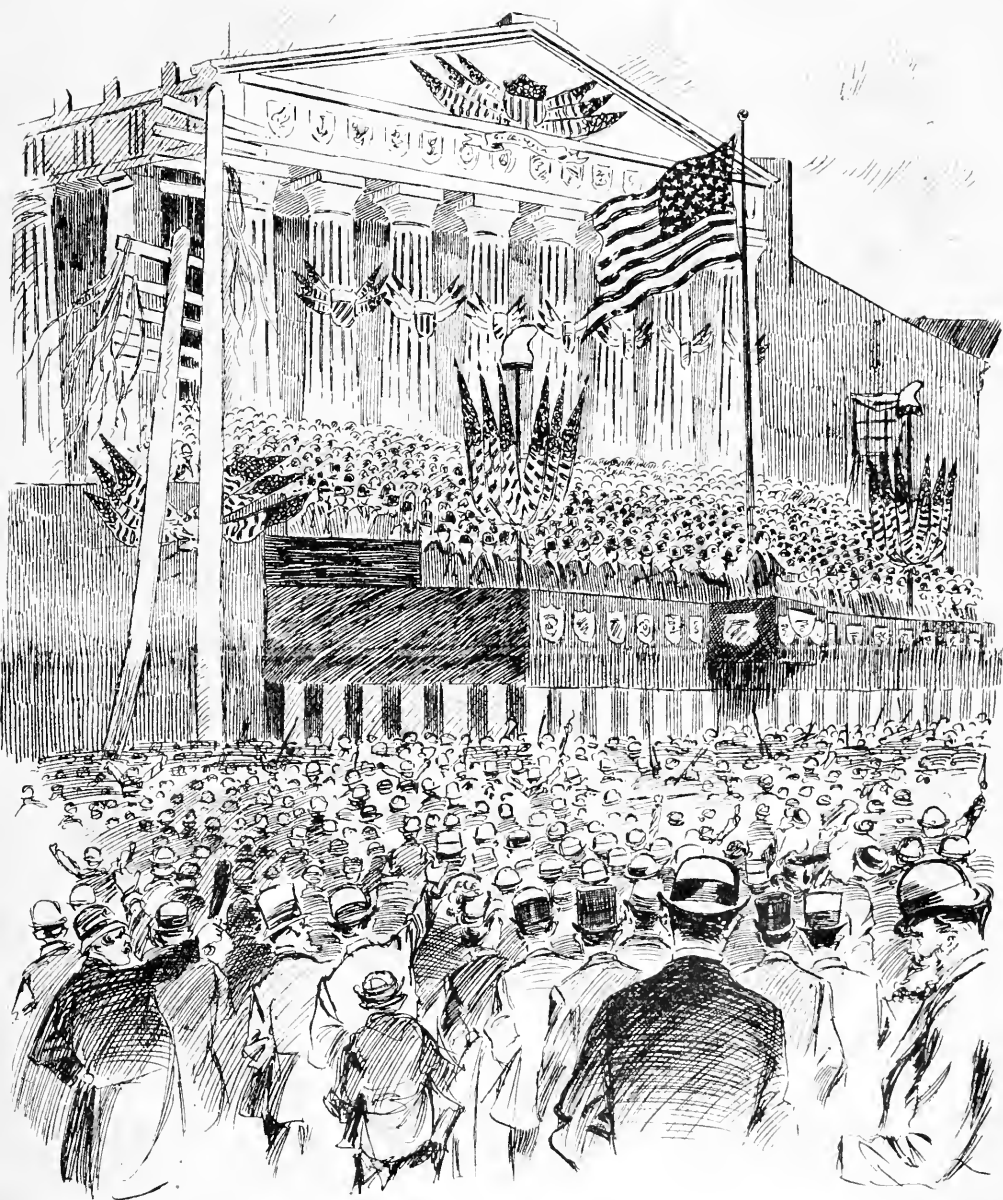
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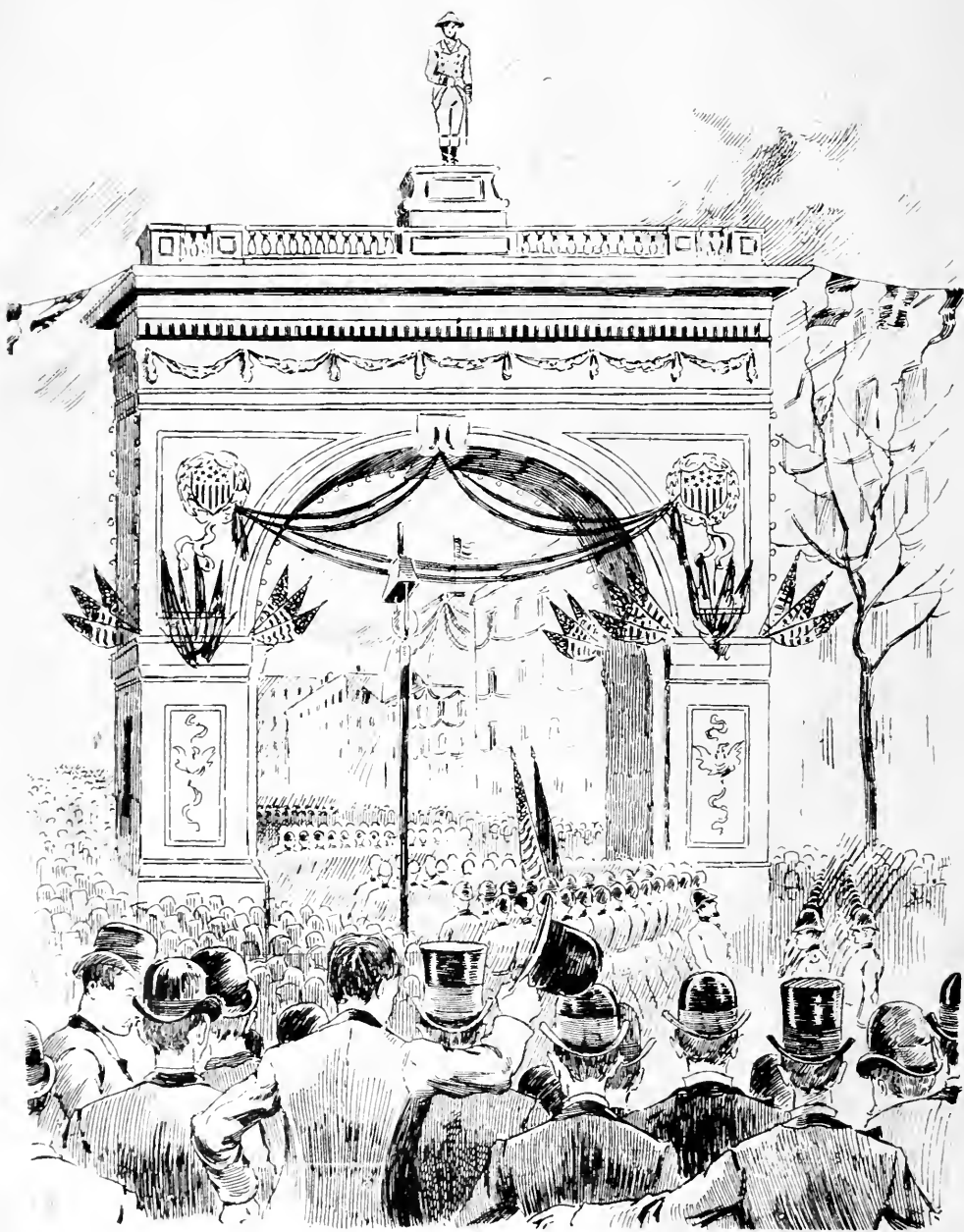
THE ARRIVAL OF PRESIDENT HARRISON.
THE DESPATCH PASSING THE MEN-OF-WAR.



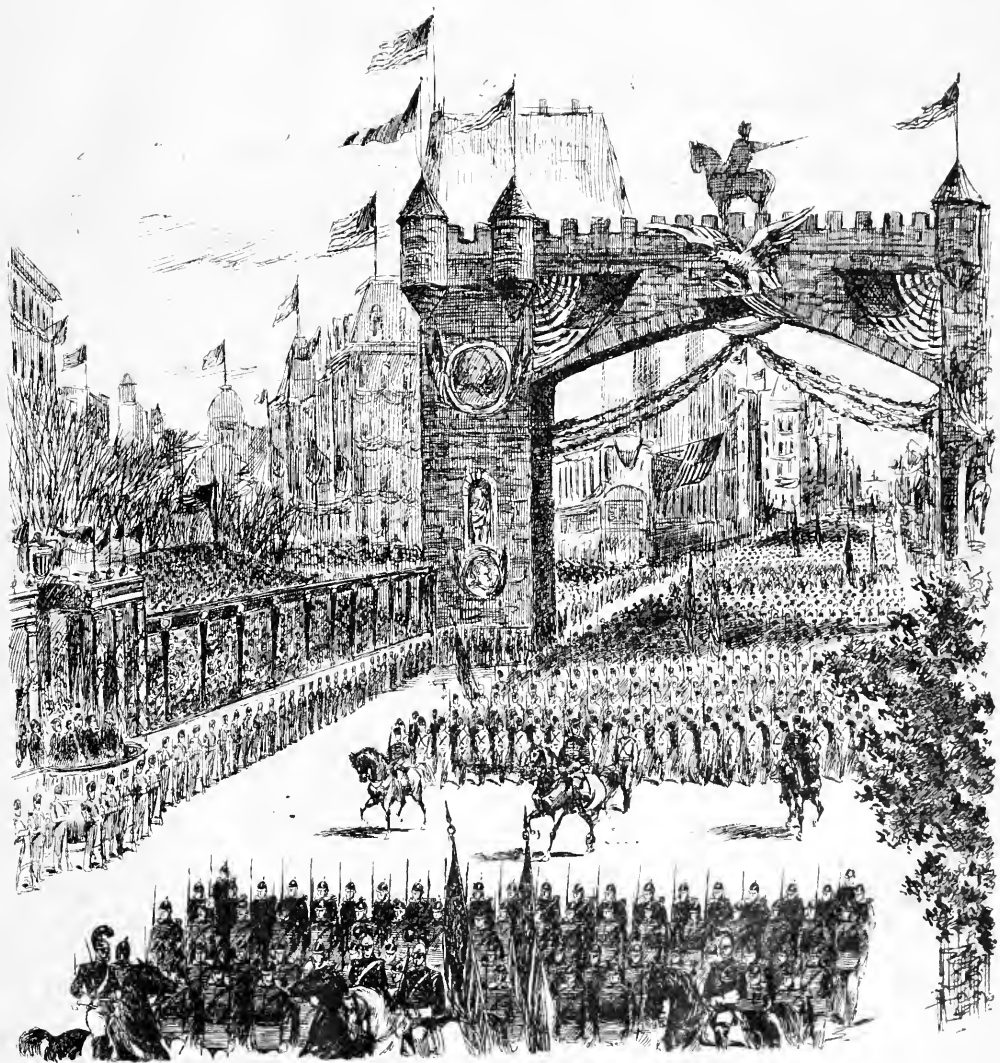
MEMORIAL SERVICES IN ST. PAUL'S CHURCH.



THE EXERCISES AT THE SUB-TREASURY BUILDING.



THE PARADE PASSING THE ARCH AT WASHINGTON SQUARE.



THE GREAT MILITARY PARADE PASSING THE REVIEWING STAND AT MADISON SQUARE.



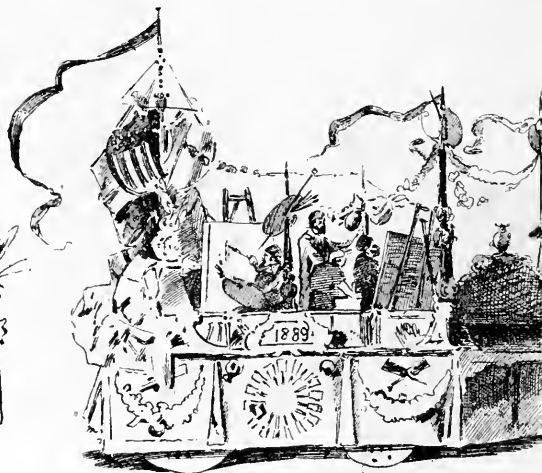
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THE PILGRIM FATHERS.



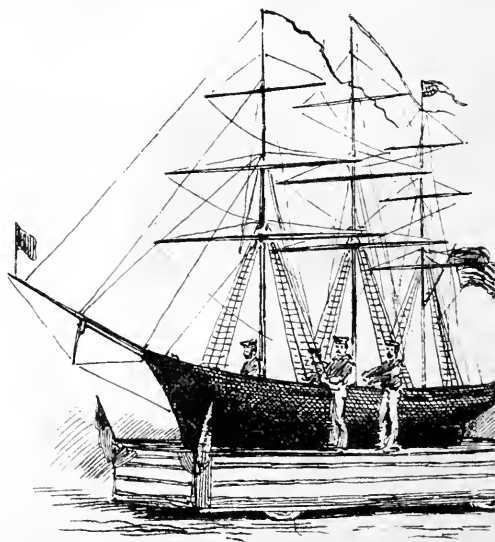
THE FAIRIES.



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THE BREWERS.

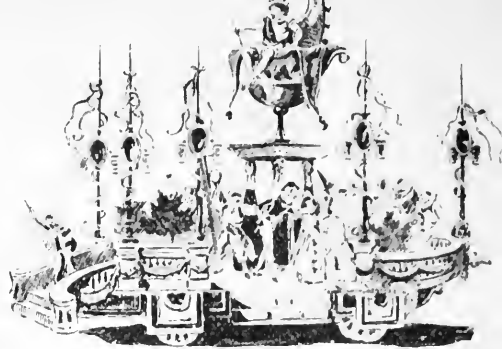


COMMERCE.

SOME OF THE FLOATS IN WEDNESDAY'S GREAT CIVIC PARADE.



MARYLAND.



CARNIVAL.



STEAM.



THE VINTAGE.



TRIUMPH OF WAGNER.



A TEA CARAVAN.

SOME OF THE FLOATS IN WEDNESDAY'S GREAT CIVIC PARADE.



WASHINGTON AT VALLEY FORGE.



WASHINGTON CROSSING THE DELAWARE.



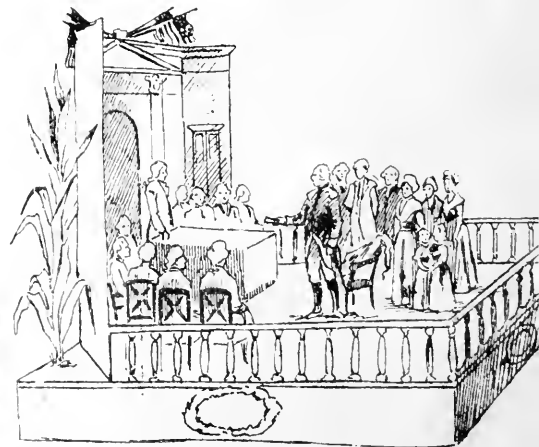
WASHINGTON'S FAREWELL.



LANDING OF HUDSON.



NEW AMSTERDAM.



WASHINGTON'S FAREWELL.

SOME OF THE FLOATS IN WEDNESDAY'S GREAT CIVIC PARADE.

N. Y. Tribune

LIBRARY OF TRIBUNE EXTRAS.

VOL. I.

MAY, 1889.

NO. 5.

THE WASHINGTON CENTENARY.

NEW-YORK: 1789—1889.

No nobler figure ever stood in the forefront of a nation's life. Washington was grave and courteous in address; his manners were simple and unpretending; his silence and the serene calmness of his temper spoke of a perfect self-mastery; but there was little in his outer bearing to reveal the grandeur of soul which lifts his figure, with all the simple majesty of an ancient statue, out of the smaller passions, the meaner impulses of the world around him. It was only as the weary fight went on that the colonists learned, little by little, the greatness of their leader—his clear judgment, his heroic endurance, his silence under difficulties, his calmness in the hour of danger or defeat, the patience with which he waited, the quickness and hardness with which he struck, the lofty and serene sense of duty that never swerved from its task through resentment or jealousy, that never through war or peace felt the touch of a meaner ambition, that knew no aim save that of guarding the freedom of his fellow-countrymen, and no personal longing save that of returning to his own fireside when their freedom was secured. It was almost unconsciously that men learned to cling to Washington with a trust and faith such as few other men have won, and to regard him with a reverence which still hushes us in presence of his memory.—[J. R. GREEN; History of the English People.

The series of American Centennial Celebrations beginning with that of the Battle of Lexington, in 1875, and including the signing of the Declaration of Independence, the surrender at Yorktown, the evacuation of New-York by the British forces, and the completion of the Constitution, was closed by the one hundredth anniversary of Washington's first Inauguration on April 30. The last and most impressive ceremonies of the historic series were witnessed in New-York City by more than a million

visitors from every part of the United States. In response to pressing demands from hundreds of readers of *The Tribune* the complete narrative of the three days' celebration is reprinted herewith from the daily files in order to enable those who took part in this great demonstration of American patriotism to have in convenient form a permanent record and souvenir of the religious services, literary exercises, the naval, military and trades parades, the official receptions, the ball, banquets, and all other features of these memorable festivities. To these descriptive articles are added a series of historical reminiscences and a full account of the preliminary work of organization which opened the way for a celebration of magnificent proportions, worthy in all respects of the metropolis and the American Republic.

“When I first read in detail the life of Washington, I was profoundly impressed with the moral elevation and greatness of his character, and I found myself at a loss to name among the statesmen of any age or country many, or possibly any, who could be his rival. In saying this I mean no disparagement to the class of politicians, the men of my own craft and cloth, whom, in my own land, and my own experience, I have found no less worthy than other men of love and of admiration. I could name among them those who seem to me to come near even to him. But I will shut out the last half-century from the comparison. I will then say that if, among all the pedestals supplied by history for public characters of extraordinary nobility and purity, I saw one higher than all the rest, and if I were required at a moment's notice to name the fittest occupant for it, I think my choice at any time during the last forty-five years would have lighted, as it would now light, upon Washington.”

—[W. E. GLADSTONE.

SCHEME OF ORGANIZATION.

SCOPE OF THE CELEBRATION.

THE CENTENNIAL COMMITTEES.

PRELIMINARY ARRANGEMENTS FOR WHAT PROVED IN THE END A MEMORABLE DEMONSTRATION OF AMERICAN PATRIOTISM.

The initiative for the Centennial Celebration was taken by the New-York Historical Society at its stated meeting of March 4, 1884, when the following resolutions were adopted by the members present:

Resolved, That the New-York Historical Society will celebrate the Centennial anniversary of the Inauguration of George Washington as President of the United States on the 30th day of April, 1789.

Resolved, That it be referred to the Executive Committee to take such action as may be necessary and expedient, and in due time report a plan to carry out the purpose of the society in a manner suitable to the occasion—the commemoration of the most important event in the history of the city, the State and the Nation.

This was, of course, too soon for any active preparations, and little was done until March 4, 1886, when at a regular meeting of the Chamber of Commerce of New-York Nathaniel Niles offered similar resolutions to those of the Historical Society, and a committee was appointed by the Chair to consider what action should be taken by the Chamber of Commerce to secure a proper celebration of what was pronounced the most important incident in the history of the Nation. The committee was as follows: Richard A. McCurdy, Nathaniel Niles, Daniel C. Robbins, Charles S. Smith and William H. Roberts.

This committee made its report on April 1 the same year, recommending that steps should be taken to have April 30, 1889, made a National holiday; that Congress be asked to appropriate money for the celebration, and that the co-operation of the Governor of New-York, the Mayor, Aldermen and citizens of this city and the Governors of all the States be invited. This is a general outline of the plan which was actually adopted, and on May 6 the president of the Chamber of Commerce appointed the following well-known citizens as a special committee to prepare the details for the celebration:

THE PRELIMINARY COMMITTEE.

Levi P. Morton,
Samuel D. Babcock,
Nathaniel Niles,
Richard A. McCurdy,
Daniel C. Robbins,
Franklin Edson,
Chauncey M. Depew,
Henry Hentz,
A. Foster Higgins,
Francis B. Thurber,
Benjamin G. Arnold,
John H. Ingers,
William H. Robertson,

Jackson S. Schultz,
Enoch L. Fancher,
Gustav Schwab,
John Sloan,
LeGrand J. B. Cannon,
Orlando B. Potter,
Cornelius N. Bliss,
William E. Dodge,
William B. Dinsmore,
Erastus Wiman,
Charles Watrous,
Vernon H. Brown

James M. Brown, president of the Chamber of Commerce, was unanimously chosen as chairman of the committee. One of the leading spirits of the movement was the late Algernon S. Sullivan,

and one who gave many valuable hints and much useful aid was Colonel Jesse E. Peyton, of Haddonfield, N. J., at whose suggestion the Committee of Citizens of New-York was organized. Colonel Peyton had taken an active part in previous centennial celebrations, notably that at Yorktown, and the benefits of his experience were given freely to those who were laboring with him. He drew up the call to citizens, which was approved by such as had already taken an interest in the proposed celebration, and the signatures which appeared on the original call were the following:

Algernon S. Sullivan,
James C. Spencer,
B. H. Bristow,
Elbridge T. Gerry,
Wilson G. Hunt,
Charles George Wilson,
Joseph H. Choate,
F. K. Coudert,
John Jay Knox,
Henry Hall,
George W. McLean,
C. N. Jordan,
O. D. Baldwin,
Richard W. Gilder,
Henry E. Russell,
Sargent & Co.,
A. C. Cheney,
Donald Mackay,
Edward Schell,
Bratton Ives,
G. G. Williams,
William P. Clyde,
A. D. Shepard,
John S. Kennedy,
Richard King,
William H. Tillinghast,
Robert Oliphant,
J. Pierpont Morgan,
Thomas C. Acton,
C. W. Starkey,
E. P. Olcott,
Edwards Pierrepont,

William Allen Butler,
Charles M. Fry,
John A. Stewart,
J. D. Vermilye,
F. D. Tappen,
Horace Porter,
Levi P. Morton,
D. Huntington,
Chauncey M. Depew,
J. J. Astor,
Edward S. Jaffray,
William H. Appleton,
John Claflin,
Lawrence & Co.,
Alfred Ray,
Walter H. Lewis,
William C. Langley,
A. D. Juilliard,
W. L. Strong,
Telf. Weller & Co.,
Sweetser, Pembroke & Co.,
John F. Plummer,
H. R. Bishop,
D. O. Mills,
S. V. White,
Richard S. Storrs,
Henry E. Pierrepont,
Ripley Ropes,
John W. Hunter,
Gordon L. Ford,
A. A. Low,

COMMITTEE OF CITIZENS, NEW-YORK.

H. W. Cannon,
James D. Smith,
George H. Potts,
William Dowd,
D. A. Heald,
Henry A. Oakley,
B. S. Walcott,
David Adee,
John H. Washburn,
Charles Lanier,
J. A. Bostwick,
Norvin Green,
Richard A. McCurdy,
Tiffany & Co.,
Cornelius N. Bliss,
Gorham Manufacturing Co.,
by Edward Holbrook,
The Singer Mfg. Co., F. G. Bourne, Sec.,
Meriden Britannia Co., John G. Bacon, Mgr.,
Wm. Woodward, jr.,
C. J. Canda,
A. E. Bateman,
Joseph W. Harper,
Daniel Manning,
Samuel D. Babcock,
William P. Dixon,
W. E. Dodge,
Edward Cooper,
American Bank Note Co., by J. Macdonough, Pres.,
Samuel Carpenter,
Elliot F. Shepard,
Thomas L. James,
John H. Flagg,
L. J. N. Stark,
William Jay,
George F. Baker,
Franklin Edson,
Gustav Schwab,
James F. Wenman,
D. F. Appleton,
John Newton,
C. H. De Lamater,
G. H. Robinson,
George S. Coe,
Lozan C. Murray,
James Swann,
A. R. Whitney,
W. Roekhill Potts,
H. W. Webb,
J. H. Van Antwerp,
John King,
Roscoe Conkling,
Henry Villard,
W. H. Starbuck,
Van Rensselaer Kennedy.

BROOKLYN.

A. E. Orr,
Charles A. Townsend,
Henry W. Maxwell,

H. C. Duval,
Richard Major,
Joseph F. Knapp.

The meeting took place at the Fifth Avenue Hotel November 10, 1887, with Mayor Hewitt in the chair. The Mayor delivered an address approving of the proposed celebration, and pointing out many good reasons why the movement should be carried out on a grand scale. Gordon L. Ford and Clarence W. Bowen were elected secretaries. Algernon S. Sullivan offered resolutions which were adopted after amendment, in which the Mayor was requested to appoint a

committee of thirteen to confer with the committees of the Historical Society and the Chamber of Commerce, the Mayor himself to be chairman. A patriotic address in support of the resolutions and of the general plan of the celebration was then delivered by Hampton L. Carson, of Philadelphia, secretary of the Constitutional Centennial Commission, who was present by invitation, and Mayor Hewitt named the following as the Citizens' Committee: Daniel F. Tieman, Smith Ely, jr., Edward Cooper, William H. Wickham, Franklin Edson, William R. Grace, Allan Campbell, Charles P. Daly, Stuyvesant Fish, Elbridge T. Gerry, William G. Hamilton, Gouverneur Morris, jr., Philip Schuyler.

The committee of the Historical Society were: John A. King, chairman; Jacob B. Moore, secretary; John Jay, John D. Jones, John S. Kennedy, Edward F. de Lancey, Robert E. Livingston, George H. Moore, Robert B. Roosevelt, Charles H. Russell, jr., Robert Schell, Cornelius Vanderbilt, Andrew Warner, John A. Weeks.

Subsequently the Hon. Hamilton Fish, ex-Secretary of State, was elected president of the General Committee, which was limited to 200, and Clarence W. Bowen was made permanent secretary. The committee of 200 as finally organized comprised the following names:

COMMITTEE OF TWO HUNDRED.

Adams, Charles II.,
Allen, Charles F.,
Anderson, E. Ellery,
Arthur, Chester Alan
Astor, William Waldorf,
Auchmuty, Richard T.,
Babeock, Samuel D.,
Barnes, John S.,
Barlow, S. L. M.,
Beach, Captain Warren C.,
Benjamin, Frederick A.,
Beekman, J. W.,
Beekman, William B.,
Belknap, Robert Lenox,
Bliss, George,
Bliss, Cornelius N.,
Bird, John II.,
Bissel, William H.,
Borrowe, Samuel,
Boyesen, H. H.,
Bowen, Clarence W.,
Brown, James M.,
Burnet, James J.,
Campbell, Allan,
Cadwalader, John L.,
Cantor, Hon. Jacob A.,
Carter, James C.,
Carleton, Henry Guy,
Cheney, Alfred C.,
Clinton, Alexander James,
Clarkson, Colonel Floyd,
Clarkson, Frederick,
Clarkson, Banyer,
Clafin, John,
Coe, Charles A.,
Conway, Moncure D.,
Conkling, Alfred R.,
Connor, Washington E.,
Constable, James M.,
Cooper, Edward,
Cochrane, General John,
Coudert, Frederick R.,
Cruikshank, Edwin A.,
Cruger, S. Van Rensselaer,
Crosby, William Henry,
Cutting, W. Bayard,
Daly, Charles F.,
Dayton, Charles W.,
Davies, Richard T.,
Depew, Chauncey M.,
De Peyster, Frederick J.,
De Lancey, Edward F.,
De Witt, George G.,
De Witt, Richard V.,
Di Cesnola, L. P.,
Dix, Dr. Morgan,
Dodge, W. E.,
Drake, A. W.,
Edson, Franklin,
Ehlers, Edw. M. E.,
Egbert, Thomas Addis,
Erben, Captain Henry,
Everts, Wm. M.,
Farragut, Lovall,
Fish, Stuyvesant,
Fish, Hamilton,
Fitzgerald, Louis,
Flack, Josiah M.,
Ford, Gordon L.,
Gallatin, Frederick,
Gardner, Asa Bird,
Genet, George Clinton,
Gedney, William H.,
Gerry, Elbridge T.,
Gilder, Richard W.,
Goellet, Ogden,
Goellet, Robert,
Grant, Hugh J.,
Grace, Wm. R.,
Haven, George G.,
Hamilton, Schuyler,
Hamilton, William G.,
Hart, Chas. Henry,
Hauselt, Chas.,
Hewitt, Abram S.,
Hendricks, Edmund,
Hiscock, Hon. Frank,
Huntington, Daniel,
Husted, Hon. James W.,
Hyde, Henry B.,
Isham, Charles,
Iselin, Adlan,
Ives, Brayton,
Jackson, Joseph C.,
James, D. Willis,
Jay, William,
Jay, John,
Jones, John D. W.,
Kane, S. Nicholson,
Keese, William Linn,
Kellg, Eugene,
King, John A.,
King, Rufus,
Knox, Alexander,
Knox, John J.,
Lawrence, Frank R.,
Leary, Arthur,
Ledyard, Henry Brockholst,
LeRoy, Henry W.,
Livingston, Johnston,
Livingston, James Duane,
Low, Seth,
Loew, Edward V.,
Marquand, Henry G.,
McAlister, Ward,
McCurdy, Richard A.,
Millet, Frank D.,
Mills, Darius O.,
Moore, Jacob B.,
Moore, Thomas S.,
Montgomery, James M.,
Morris, Gouverneur,
Morris, Louis G.,
Morgan, J. Pierpont,
Morton, Levi P.,
Myers, Theodore W.,
Newbold, Thomas H.,
Neill, De Lancey,
Olin, Stephen H.,
Ottendorfer, Oswald,
Parsons, Charles,
Perry, Oliver H.,
Pendleton, Geo. Hunt,
Pine, John B.,
Pierrepont, John J.,
Plummer, John F.,
Potter, Orlando B.,
Rhinelander, Frederick W.,
Roosevelt, Robert R.,
Roosevelt, Theodore,
Robb, J. Hampden,
Robertson, Wm. H.,
Russell, Chas. H., jr.,
Rutter, Robert,
Schell, Robert,
Schell, Edward,
Schermerhorn, F. A.,
Schultz, Jackson S.,
Schuyler, John,
Schuyler, Philip,
Seligman, Jesse,
Seward, Clarence A.,
Shannon, Robert H.,
Sherman, Gardiner,
Sims, Clifford S.,
Simmons, J. E.,
Sloane, John,
Sloane, William D.,
Slote, Henry L.,

Smith, James D.,
Smith, F. H.,
Smith, William C.,
Stedman, Edmund C.,
Steinway, William,
Stoddard, Richard H.,
Squires, Wm. E. D.,
Stuyvesant, Rutherford,
Stewart, Leonard,
Stanton, Walter,
Stevens, John Austin,
Standish, Myles,
Strong, William L.,
Stuyvesant, Robert,
Tallmadge, Frederick S.,
Tappan, Frederick D.,
Tieman, Daniel F.,
Tomlinson, John C.,
Tucker, John J.,
Vanderbilt, Cornelius,
Vanderbilt, William K.,
Van Buren, Travis Coles,
Van Courtland, James S.,
Van Rensselaer, J. Tallmadge,
Varick, John Barnes,
Varnum, James M.,
Warner, Andrew,
Webb, Alexander S.,
Webb, C. Creighton,
Weeks, John A.,
Winan, Erasmus,
Winchester, Locke W.,
Wilson, Richard T.,
Winthrop, Buchanan,
Winthrop, Egerton L.,
Wilson, James Grant,
Wilson, George,
Wright, Stephen M.,

At the fifth meeting of the General Committee, held in the Governor's Room at the City Hall, January 11, 1888, John A. King, president of the Historical Society, announced that the Hon. Hamilton Fish had consented to act as president of the committee, and Mayor Hewitt appointed the following as the Centennial Executive Committee, with Elbridge T. Gerry as chairman: Abram S. Hewitt, John T. Hoffman, John A. King, Cornelius N. Bliss, Seth Low, Frederick S. Tallmadge, Cornelius Vanderbilt, Orlando B. Potter, Asa Bird Gardiner, John Cochrane, James M. Varnum, Rutherford Stuyvesant, William G. Hamilton, Charles W. Dayton, Stuyvesant Fish, George G. Haven, Louis Fitzgerald, James M. Montgomery, J. Tallmadge Van Rensselaer, Philip Schuyler, Brayton Ives, J. Hampden Robb, Jacob B. Moore, Theodore Roosevelt, James C. Carter, and Clarence W. Bowen, secretary.

On February 3 Mr. Gerry submitted an outline of the plan and scope of the celebration, which was extremely modest as compared with the final arrangements. He thought one day, April 30, would suffice for the demonstration, with the exception perhaps of a Naval review in the Bay on the afternoon of the preceding day. The trade and military parades were to be combined: the services at the Sub-Treasury, the memorial exhibition of relics and historic portraits, the banquet and other features, which surpassed the forecasts of the projectors, were first heard of at this time.

From the spring of last year until the completion of the celebration, Mr. Gerry labored constantly to make the Centennial demonstration worthy of the occasion. It was largely through his efforts and example that subscriptions were raised, and he was instrumental in having the bills introduced in the Legislature authorizing State and City appropriations and making April 30 a legal holiday. Through his activity also the various committees were put in working form, and the duties so divided that even in the rush of the closing weeks of preparation, the business of the committees went along with order and smoothness. The men who did the heavy work and deserve special mention are Clarence W. Bowen, general secretary, and the chairmen and members of the following working committees:

No. 1—Plan and Scope.—Hugh J. Grant, chairman: Abram S. Hewitt, James M. Varnum, Cor-

nelius N. Bliss, Frederick S. Tallmadge, Samuel D. Babcock.

No. 2.—States.—William G. Hamilton, chairman; James C. Carter, John Schuyler, J. Tallmadge Van Rensselaer, James W. Husted, Theodore Roosevelt, Jacob A. Cantor, E. Ellery Anderson, Floyd Clarkson, Henry W. LeRoy, John B. Pine, Samuel Borrowe, James M. Montgomery, secretary.

No. 3.—General Government.—John A. King, chairman; John Jay, Edward Cooper, William H. Wickham, William R. Grace, Frederick J. De Peyster, William H. Robertson, Cornelius Vanderbilt, William M. Everts, Frank Hiseock, Seth Low, secretary.

No. 4.—Army (Military and Industrial Parade).—S. Van Rensselaer Cruger, chairman; John Cochran, Locke W. Winchester, J. Hampden Robb, Frederick Gallatin, Frederick D. Tappen, John C. Tomlinson, secretary.

No. 5.—Navy.—Asa Bird Gardiner, chairman; John S. Barnes, George G. Haven, Jackson S. Schultz, D. Willis James, Frederick R. Coudert, Captain Henry Erben, U. S. N., Ogden Goellet, John Jay Pierrepont, Loyall Farragut, Alfred C. Cheney, Buchanan Winthrop, S. Nickolson Kane, secretary.

No. 6.—Entertainment.—Stuyvesant Fish, chairman; William Waldorf Astor, William K. Vanderbilt, William Jay, Egerton L. Winthrop, Robert Goellet, Gouverneur Morris, William B. Beckman, S. L. M. Barlow, Stephen H. Olin, William E. D. Stokes, Ward McAllister, secretary and manager.

No. 7.—Finance.—Brayton Ives, chairman; Darius O. Mills, Richard T. Wilson, William L. Strong, Henry B. Hyde, James M. Brown, Louis Fitzgerald, Allan Campbell, John Sloane, James D. Smith, Edward V. Loew, Eugene Kelly, Walter Stanton, John F. Plummer, J. Edward Simmons, John J. Knox, DeLancey Nicoll, secretary.

No. 8.—Railroads and Transportation.—Orlando B. Potter, chairman; Chauncey M. Depew, Erastus Wiman, Charles W. Dayton, Josiah M. Fisk, Clifford Stanley Sims, Thomas S. Moore, James Duane Livingston, secretary.

No. 9.—Art and Exhibition.—Henry G. Marquand, chairman; Gordon L. Ford, vice-chairman; Daniel Huntington, F. Hopkinson Smith, William E. Dodge, Charles Parsons, A. W. Drake, Oliver H. Perry, Frank D. Millet, H. H. Boyesen, Charles Henry Hart, Rutherford Stuyvesant, John L. Cadwalader, Lisperand Stewart, Charles H. Russell, jr., Richard W. Gilder, secretary.

No. 10.—Literary Exercises.—Elbridge T. Gerry, chairman; Clarence W. Bowen, secretary.

Upon his accession to office Mayor Grant became chairman of the General Committee, but ex-Mayor Hewitt continued to work with the Committee on Plan and Scope. All the principal promoters of the celebration not only gave their time to the work gratuitously, but made liberal subscriptions to the general fund and paid the full price for their tickets to the ball and banquet, their only return being the satisfaction which they now derive from the success of their labors, and the commemorative badges they received as mementoes of the occasion. Mr. Gerry has, in addition, a small gavel which he used as chairman, costing about \$1. This he will treasure as a souvenir.

That even the most far-sighted of the projectors of the celebration did not forecast the tremendous proportions which it would assume is shown by the fact that it was intended to have the reviewing stand on the Sub-Treasury steps. When the voice of the States began to be heard, all limited plans had to be abandoned, and three days were scarcely long enough for a celebration that was originally intended for only one. The State appropriated \$225,000 for the purposes of the celebration, of which \$150,000 was for the transportation and provisioning of the National Guard, \$20,000 for the Grand Army of the Republic, and \$55,000 for the use of the committee.

MONDAY, APRIL 29.

HONORS FOR TWO PRESIDENTS.

GENERAL HARRISON WELCOMED BY A FINE
NAVAL DISPLAY IN THE HARBOR.

NATURE ADDS HER SMILING APPROVAL.

THE GREAT CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION OF THE
FOUNDING OF THE GOVERNMENT BEGUN
UNDER THE MOST AUSPICIOUS CIRCUM-
STANCES—A LARGE RECEPTION AT THE
EQUITABLE BUILDING—AN ELOQUENT
TRIBUTE PAID BY THE SCHOOL-
CHILDREN — THE BRILLIANT
BALL AT THE OPERA HOUSE.

8 a. m.—Artillery salutes at forts and Navy Yard.

9:30 a. m.—Steamers Sirius and Erastus Wiman leave New-York with Governors and Commissioners of States to meet President Harrison at Elizabethport.

11 a. m.—President Harrison leaves Elizabethport for New-York.

11:15—Naval parade begins.

1 p. m.—President lands at Wall-st., and is received by the Governor and the Mayor.

1:30—First land parade from pier to Equitable.

2 to 3:30—Reception and luncheon at Equitable.

4 to 5:30—Public reception at City Hall—Greeting and address of school girls.

9 p. m.—The Centennial ball.

(Reprinted from The Tribune, April 30.)

There were memories in many minds of the last great National celebration held in New-York, when the citizens of the American metropolis and the many thousand strangers within her gates arose from their beds yesterday morning. The day which was to witness the beginning of the most magnificent celebration ever undertaken in the new world had arrived, and had brought with it recollections, neither inspiring nor comforting, of the day five years and five months before, when the evacuation of New-York by the British troops had been commemorated. It was the weather that acted the part of an ungracious reminder. On the morning of November 26, 1883, the people of New-York had risen to witness a spectacle with some features like unto yesterday's. The public imagination had been stirred by vivid descriptions of the little army of occupation one hundred years before, marching proudly down the Bowery Road, through a nipping, eager air that put elastic energy into every movement, while the spirit of victory brightened every eye.

The commemorative spectacle was expected to be equally inspiring to the inheritors of the boon won by those gallant troops, with its picture of a vast city bedecked with glad bunting, its receptions of National dignitaries, and its military,

civic and marine parades. But sunrise ushered in a darksome day, with heavy clouds hanging over the city, a bleak, penetrating wind blowing fitfully, yet unable to lift the flags which clung, heavy with water, about their staffs, and when 15,000 soldiers and the 25,000 civilians started on their march, the rain began falling again in an insidious, disgusting drizzle, while dark clouds of mist, driving before the wind, scarcely higher than the housetops, obscured the marine picture and made the demonstration little more than a hollow mockery.

Unhappy memories these with which to wake on the morning of the hundredth anniversary of the establishment of the executive department of constitutional government in the New World. But the weather was to blame. Those who were awake at 5 o'clock heard the rattle of rain-drops upon the window panes; and when the tardier multitude breakfasted three or four hours later the sky had a sullen look, masses of black clouds hung low in whichever direction inquiring looks were turned and momentarily threatened a downpour like that which took the crispness and brilliancy out of the Evacuation Day festivities. The wind fluttered the bunting gayly enough, but it was long before the eager thousands were gratified by the sight of all the gloom dissipated, and the benison of bright sunlight resting on houses, streets, rivers and bay.

Meanwhile there was no sign that the ardor of the multitude had been chilled. Beginning with early morning the city sent its thousands in steady streams southward through streets and avenues that in stretches looked like aisles cut through a wilderness of tri-colored buildings. Scarcely a house so humble but it could show its little spot of gay and patriotic bunting. The storm of the preceding three days had marred the picture in places, and the lowering skies had discouraged some from renewing their be-draggled decorations, but enough remained to give the city a more bravely patriotic appearance than ever it bore before.

One purpose occupied the minds of the host that had culled out a holiday. It was to see as much as possible of the great naval review and the reception of the President of the United States, who came to re-enact some of the ceremonies with which his august predecessor had been greeted a century before. To witness those imposing scenes it was necessary to be in the lower part of the city. Seven miles of the city's water-front showed a deep fringe of humanity whose dark line was not interrupted by steamship piers or warehouses. These the crowd mounted, and their perpendicular sides alone were bare. The roofs of the high buildings in the lower part of the city, which commanded a view of the bay, were black with people, the Produce Exchange alone being unpopulated. The outer edge of this dark human fringe was adorned more gayly than any of the avenues. Here lay all the water-craft not concerned in the parade that could find anchorage or wharf-room, all loaded with sightseers, and all bedecked with fluttering flags and pennants.

No prettier spectacle of the kind can be imagined than a vessel in gala dress. Sightseers at the Battery who could see the warships dressed with the rainbow arch of flags and signals can testify to this. They, too, and the thousands on the housetops in the lower part of the island saw a spectacle as beautiful as it was impressive in the Upper Bay. The perspective is, of course, deceiving in views of this kind, but from the shore it seemed as if the capacity of the harbor that might offer shelter to all the navies of the world was being tested. Hundreds of brightly caparisoned craft filled the watery field between Governor's and Bedlow's Islands on the north and Staten Island on the south and the Long Island and New-Jersey shores to the east and west. Till noon the vast fleet, after once it had gathered itself together, lay motionless except when a saucy tug now and then

dashed hither and thither, as if to rid itself of surplus enthusiasm and energy. Along the western edge of the fleet lay a line of warships stretching down toward the Robbins Reef light. On them all eyes were bent, for by their conduct the distant spectators were to learn of the approach of the President of the United States, who was to approach the city by a water route, as General Washington had done a hundred years before.

It was some minutes after noon, when far down toward Staten Island a cloud of white steam rose from the waiting craft. Steam whistles were screeching their salute to the Chief Executive of the Nation. Then came on the water the sound of cannon. The Despatch, bearing the President and his official family, had come into the Bay and the naval review had begun. The air was wonderfully clear, and the progress of the Despatch and the steamers accompanying her could be followed by the gradual approach of the cloud of powder smoke as ship after ship took up the Presidential salute. But to those on shore the glad noise was not great. The wind blew from the southwest and carried the sound across Long Island. All that reached the thousands on the roofs was an irregular series of booms like abysmal notes from a monstrous drum. So, too, the screeching and howling and meaning of the steam whistles, which united in a gigantic dissonance to horrify the ears of those on board the craft in the Bay, lost all terror to those on land, for many on the housetops could only see the wreathing steam, but could not hear the hoarse and shrieking protests of the brazen larynxes from which it issued.

While such observations are making, the Despatch proceeds up the line. Colors are lowered, cannons send forth their greeting, and suddenly the yards of the ships are seen to be manned. Steamers large and small fall in the wake of the Despatch, and soon the whole fleet is in motion. The warships weigh anchor and, accompanied by the revenue cutters and steam yachts, move up the North River in stately array. Now the popular interest centres at the foot of Wall-st., a spot that had been conspicuous all the morning by reason of the forest of masts with parti-colored leafage grouped there. Opposite this gay group the Despatch drops her anchor, and, like Washington a hundred years before, President Harrison is taken into a large boat and rowed ashore by a crew of ship-captains, members of the Marine Society. Now the formal portion of his reception begins. Already at Elizabeth and Elizabethport he had been made to feel the affectionate respect and admiration commanded by his office, but now he is formally welcomed by the Governor of the greatest State in the Union, the Mayor of that State's metropolis and officers of the committees having the celebration in charge. Accompanied by a military guard of honor, the committees and other civil and military dignitaries, he is escorted through Wall-st. to the Equitable Building, passing on his way the spot where stood the Federal Hall, on whose porch the first of his predecessors took the oath of office. Then Wall-st. was a simple road between modest houses, its chief dignity the building which housed Congress. Now it is bordered with buildings of marvellous size and grandeur, whose erection has effected almost as great a contrast between the Wall-st. of 1859 and 1870 as that between 1870 and 1789.

After a reception and luncheon in the rooms of the Lawyers' Club in the Equitable Building, the same escort attended the President as he went to the City Hall, where he held a public reception in the Governor's room. The City Hall Park had become a focus of public attention as soon as the panorama in the Bay was dissipated. Police kept the plaza in front of the tastefully and richly adorned building free of people for several hours before the time set for the reception, but when the President arrived the walks and streets and half the park were covered. The weather had become fickle. Every few

minutes rain-clouds were driven across the face of the sun. A gust of wind would scatter big drops of water broadcast, and just as the thousands of umbrellas would open a flood of sunlight would fall upon the scene, and the skies would seem to smile at the consternation of the multitude. Two hundred grammar-school girls in white gowns, two from each school, carrying baskets of flowers, to which each grammar-school girl in the city had been permitted to contribute one blossom, stood in double row to give the President a floral greeting. Like the matrons and maids of Trenton a hundred years ago, they strewed flowers in the path of the chosen Executive of the Nation, who, arrived at the foot of the staircase leading to the Governor's Room, listened to an address by a young miss of the Normal School on behalf of the school children of New-York, and smiled and nodded his approval as she spoke of those things which exalt a Nation. Meanwhile the flowers which had fallen before the President's feet were eagerly sought for and carried off as souvenirs by the girls themselves, the policemen and the Grand Army officers who had acted as an escort.

No drop of rain fell to mar this pretty ceremony, but no sooner was it over than the crowd waiting to enter City Hall were forced under cover of their umbrellas. At night in the Metropolitan Opera House, transformed into a miracle of beauty by the hand of the decorator and the gifts of Flora, graced by the presence of the chief political dignitaries of the Nation and the loveliness and gallantry of the city's people, took place the great Centennial ball. Those who attended moved about through a pleasure-place worthy of Haroun-al-Raschid, and many saw the dawn of the real festal day, to which yesterday was only a prelude, for which it was only a preparation.

THE TRIP TO THE CITY.

A WONDERFUL MARINE SPECTACLE IN THE BAY.

THE DESPATCH'S VOYAGE THROUGH THE WELCOMING FLEET—REVIEWING THE MEN-OF-WAR—THE GREAT PARADE—INCIDENTS OF THE DAY.

In variety, in extent, in picturesqueness, and in a certain vastness and brilliancy of effect, yesterday's great marine display will doubtless long rank as the most notable and successful pageant in the history of New-York Harbor. As an imitation, even on the larger scale set by a century of marvellous progress, of the famous boat ride of the first President from Elizabethport to the East River front, so tremendous a spectacle might be taken almost as an appeal to that sense of the incongruous and the extravagant which any comparison between the times of Washington and the present necessarily arouses. But the humor of the contrast apart, no more striking and satisfactory a welcome could have been devised for the Centennial President, coming almost literally in the footsteps of Washington, to help celebrate the hundredth anniversary of that ceremony with which genuine Constitutional Government in America was begun.

No other entry, certainly, to the city, girt around with her rivers and her harbor, could have been so impressive. Quitting the waters of a sister State just as they merge into the beautiful land-

locked Upper Bay, where could be mustered without discomfort all that was representative of the Nation's Navy and of the carrying trade of the metropolis, where a hundred shapely yachts could lie at anchor and a hundred pleasure steamers flit about with their thousands upon thousands of enthusiastic spectators, the voyage of the city's guests, the President, his Cabinet and other attendant dignitaries was one uninterrupted triumphal progress from the narrow Kills of Staten Island to the crowded piers and house-roofs of the lower part of the city.

THE SCENE IN THE HARBOR.

That scene in the harbor as the Despatch ploughed her way slowly through the lines of the assembled fleet, the batteries of the men-of-war thundering their salutes, the seamen at the yard-arms, the infinite display of color, the thousands of flags and pennons flapping in the steady breeze, the tireless din of a hundred iron throats on tugs, yachts and steamers, the cheering from the floating city, each boatload doing its proudest as the President, standing bare-headed on the bridge of his vessel, bowed his returns one by one to the lucky members of the vast flotilla—such a scene and such a welcome must linger long in the memory of every one who witnessed them, from the greasy firemen in the tugs, who thrust their heads from the engine-room windows to catch a glimpse of the approaching President, to the Chief Magistrate himself, the central figure in all this wonderful demonstration.

As a welcome it was widespread, tumultuous, almost overwhelming. Nothing could have been added in heartiness or volume. In spite, too, of the chronic difficulty of handling water parades and the headstrong endeavors of the hustling pilots of excursion steamers to run down every minute upon the President's boat, the pageant of yesterday lacked little of genuine and imposing dignity and order. As long as General Harrison's flag floated at the masthead of the Despatch the vast fleet maintained in a creditable degree its discipline and symmetry. And if on his departure in the barge that carried him to Wall-st. the attending flotilla fell for a moment into confusion, it soon straightened itself out for a run up the East and then up the North River that in itself was a spectacle rarely to be matched in any American port.

NOTABLE FEATURES OF THE DAY.

But a brief outline sketch can do small justice to the many brilliant and notable features of a day on the water, every minute of which was filled with interesting incidents. Preparations, which in many cases had been on foot for six months came to a point soon after daybreak yesterday. By 7 o'clock the harbor was already a scene of bustle and activity. The ships which had not yet fallen into their places in the line were shifting about to make their positions. All were dressed from stem to stern with flags, and on many the seamen were giving the last touches of decoration. The tugs, equally as gay, were pushing from one point to another, getting their passengers for the trip down to the Kills. The large excursion boats were filling up slowly at the North and East River piers, some lying for a half-hour along the New-York front, and then for another half-hour shifting across to Brooklyn. By 9 o'clock almost every one had been crowded in, and whistles were blown for starting. The wind was coming stiffly across the bay from the southwest and the sky was cold and threatening. The rains of last week washed the atmosphere free of every impurity, and the hills of Staten Island stood out in the distance in a hard, steely blue. The water in the harbor was dull and muddy, the only bit of neutral color in the scene. This dead hue it did not lose even when the sun came out brightly, just before noon, dancing upon

the waves and against the painted sides of the men-of-war and adding fresh gayety and animation to the scene.

The average excursion steamer did not get fairly out into the Bay until after 9 o'clock. But some of the few boats chosen to make the trip to Elizabethport were astir earlier. The *Despatch*, which had been lying at the Brooklyn Navy Yard, got under way at 6. Flying the Union Jack at her stern, she made her way up the East River to Twenty-sixth-st., where she anchored to take aboard the officials who were to receive the President. The captain's gig and a whaleboat were sent on shore to bring on board the guests. Lieutenant W. S. Cowles was in command of the *Despatch*, the others in authority being Lieutenant W. McLean, executive officer; Ensign, H. Eldridge; Passed Assistant Engineer, G. W. Roach; Passed Assistant Surgeon, D. M. Guiteras, and Lieutenant W. S. Benson, of the Marine Corps, who was in charge of the guard.

BOARDING THE HONORED MAN-OF-WAR.

The first man to arrive was the Secretary of the Interior, General Noble, who was taken to the *Despatch* in the cutter. Clarence W. Bowen and W. E. D. Stokes next appeared, and were rowed to the vessel in the whaleboat. Then came Loyall Farragut, Jackson S. Schultz, Frederic R. Coudert, Ogden Goelet, Senator Frank Hisecock, with several ladies, and Attorney-General W. H. H. Miller. About half-past 7, Admiral Porter and his staff and General Sherman and General Scholfield were driven to the pier from the Fifth Avenue Hotel. When this party stepped into the boat to be taken to the *Despatch*, the Admiral's flag, dark-blue, with four white stars, was hoisted in the bow. Senator Evarts, with a party of ladies, and Senator Aldrich, of Rhode Island, came next, and were followed by the Secretary of the Navy, B. F. Tracy, and his son, Frank B. Tracy.

On the whaleboat which took the General to the large vessel was displayed the flag of the Secretary of the Navy, a field of dark blue, with a white anchor and a coil of rope in the centre, and a white star in each corner. The last to be taken on board were Mayor Grant, Governor Hill, Major Asa Bird Gardiner and several other Centennial officials. In the meantime profuse decorations had been run up. Besides the two American ensigns on the masts, three hundred small flags of all the colors of the rainbow and of every design were strung from mast to mast and in lines from the yards to the deck. About 8 o'clock Ensign Eldridge, who had charge of the embarkation, returned to the *Despatch* with all the small boats, and soon afterward the vessel weighed anchor and steamed down the Bay for Elizabethport.

The tug *Nina* was also lying at the pier at East Twenty-sixth-st. early in the morning, waiting to carry Admiral Jonett's staff to the flagship *Chicago*. The hour for departure was fixed at 7 a. m., but the staff were not all present until 7:30, when the tug rapidly slipped down stream. The staff consisted of Captain Charles A. Norion, Commodore William R. Bridgman, Lieutenant-Commander A. S. Snow, Captain L. N. Stoddard, Gouverneur Kortright, New-York Yacht Club; C. M. Tweed, Admiral of the Corinthian Yacht Club; Captain W. J. Shackelford, of the Pacific Mail Steamship Company; William F. Stanford, of the Old Dominion Steamship Company; William B. Bouton, of the Red D Line; J. E. Alexander, P. E. Lefevre, of the Ocean Steamship Company; James E. Ward, of the Ward Steamship Company; Commodore Jefferson Hogan, of the Atlantic Yacht Club; Vice-Commodore Robert Center, of the Seawanhaka Yacht Club; George W. Hall, of the American Yacht Club; Commodore G. C. W. Lowrey, of the Larchmont Yacht Club; T. S. Cameron, of the Clyde Steamship Line; Captain J. M. Lachlan, of the United States and Brazil Mail Steamship Com-

pany; J. M. Miller, of the Providence and Stonington Line; L. P. Lovell, of the Fall River Line, and W. W. Everett, of the People's Line. Captain Postlethwait, of West Point, was on board as a guest.

STARTING FOR ELIZABETHPORT.

The big ferryboat *Erastus Wiman*, with the Governors and Commissioners of the States on board, took up her passengers at the West Twenty-third-st. ferry pier. The *Laura M. Starin*, the press boat, lay at the Barge Office, and the *Sirius* and the other Iron Steamboat Company steamers got their passengers aboard at Pier No. 1 and at Twenty-third-st. The little fleet that was to go to meet the President steamed down the North River and past Governor's Island about 10 o'clock. The men-of-war had by this time got themselves in perfect trim, and were strung along in a line from off Ellis Island to below Bedlow's Island.

As the *Starin* ran by the squadron many of those on board got their first close glance at the new Navy. The *Chicago* was first in order—going down—a black, forbidding monster when seen broadside, but showing smooth and graceful lines on the view from stem to stern. The Admiral's flag was flying from her masthead, her long guns were peeping from the portholes, and her decks were crowded with officers and their friends. The gay flags came out in pleasant contrast to her pitch-black hull. Beyond the *Chicago* lay the famous *Kearsarge*, the hero of the fight off Cherbourg, as excellent a type of the old Navy as the *Chicago* is of the new. Next to the *Kearsarge* came the smaller *Yantic*, all her masts decked with flags and streamers. Then in succession the *Essex*, also in her gayest dress; the Brooklyn, home from her cruise around Cape Horn, floating a streamer as long as her keel, which seemed to stretch straight out in the wind half-way across the channel; the *Atlanta*, just in, too, from a South American cruise, her saffron hull and upper works showing in odd contrast to the sombre black of all the others before her; the *Jamestown*, the *Junia*, and the *Yorktown*, the last a fresh new gunboat, the other two old cruisers of reputation, showy, but fragile-looking alongside of the heavy, low-built *Atlanta*; and finally the *Boston*, trim and orderly from bow to rudder, the many-colored flags flown from her rigging set off by contrast with her hull of dead white.

Below the men-of-war the revenue cutters and steam yachts were drawn up, all rakish, graceful craft, some flying the striking Revenue flag, others the burgees of the various local yacht clubs. To the other side of the Bay from Owl's Head down toward Fort Hamilton stretched the line of merchantmen, propellers and tugs, now partially formed. Parallel with this and in the rear of the fleet of yachts, was another fleet of merchantmen, ending apparently almost in the Narrows. The escorting squadron reached the Kill-von-Kull about 11 o'clock. The *Erastus Wiman* was in the lead, the big steamer *Monmouth* and the *Laura M. Starin* following. The *Sirius* had gone on ahead and anchored off Elizabethport. Both banks of the narrow kill all the way down were black with crowds of spectators. Every pier and every hillside was held firmly down by patriotic enthusiasts, who pushed and jostled each other to get a view of the waterway. At many points on both shores batteries were planted ready to touch off at the approach of the President's boat, and the only buildings that were not decked with flags were the unsightly sheds along the piers of the oil refineries.

THE LAST STAGE OF THE JOURNEY BEGUN.

The *Despatch* was already floating the President's flag, a square of blue with an eagle in white in the centre, when the escorting steamers reached Elizabethport. The steam launch was just being

hoisted up and the seamen were tugging at the ship's anchor. At 11:30 the anchor came up dripping and was pulled on the deck. With a shrill whistle the Despatch started slowly forward, and the last stage of the journey Washington made a little more than a hundred years ago was begun. The other steamers fell in line, and the kill all at once was choked with craft. The Despatch, her white smokestack the only thing about her that could be seen half the time, kept at the head of the column. Stragglers that had come down the kill but part of the way were constantly turning and falling in. The police-boat Patrol tried to preserve some order, but failed. Excursion steamers, tugs and sailing craft rushed in where even the police captains feared to tread.

The whistle valves of the tugs were pulled loose, cannon on both sides began to open sham fire and the hubbub at the end of an international yacht race was now recalled with regret by the frequenters of sailing matches. One battery on Staten Island was kept pounding away, double duty. The swabber overdid himself at last, however, and let his gun swab fall into the water. A half-mile up the kill the Myndert Starin joined the procession. She had a gun aboard, and kept the breech of it hot all the way up. The Myndert Starin also had a band, the only band, it may be remarked, that played during the morning. Bands seemed to be thought altogether too feeble a means of venting the popular enthusiasm.

The excursion steamers kept crowding in. The John H. Starin appeared, the third Starin boat on the scene. Each carried a big muslin strip on which was printed: "Welcome, Benjamin Harrison." The Sam Sloan and the familiar Sylvan Dell soon hove in sight. Both were loaded down, and passengers stood on the rail to catch a glimpse of the President.

General Harrison had taken a place from the start on the bridge of the Despatch, commanding, in theory, as the Chief of the Navy. Here he stood, his silk hat now in his hand, now on his head, bowing to the salutes and cheers on every side. Just a little below him in a group were Secretary Tracy, Attorney-General Miller, Walker Blaine and Secretary Proctor. The Vice-President stood in the bow of the boat and talked with Mr. Gerry and Mr. Coudert. General Schofield sat on a campstool near the middle of the vessel. Near him was Senator Evarts, his clean-cut face easily recognizable. He was chatting animatedly with Secretary Rusk. Every now and then the groups changed. Probably half the men aboard the Despatch were familiar figures about New-York. Many queer mistakes were made with the rest, the Chief Justice, for instance, who wears only a mustache, being mistaken for the Secretary of Agriculture, whose beard is patriarchal.

THE HARBOR SWARMING WITH CRAFT.

Off St. George the returning boats got their first glimpse again of the expectant fleet in the harbor. The whole surface of the Bay seemed to swarm with craft, all in the many hues of the rainbow. On land it would have been a solid field of masts and guide-lines, banners, flags and streamers. The gentle swell in the harbor gave the one element of variety that was lacking—motion. But the eye could not rest long on the picture in the Bay. The Staten Islanders were out in force at St. George. They had brought a fire-engine down to the edge of the water to help along the hubbub, and kept a battery going until the Despatch got out of sight. In the harbor proper the little fleet from Elizabethport was swallowed up at once in the vast flotilla. The Despatch, almost lost to sight among the huge excursion steamers, had to slacken speed and make some effort to free herself of this now troublesome escort. Just past Robbins Reef a yawl, with two men aboard, got right in the way of the cutter. The Despatch slowed up at once,

but a collision could not be averted. The yawl was struck gently on the side and knocked endwise. A few ropes were carried away, but no great damage was done. The frightened crew got off again safely and made for shore.

The Despatch's arrival in the Bay had been the signal for the beginning of the salutes, and every vessel that had a gun got ready for firing. The Myndert Starin's little cannon was still working vigorously, and her band inspired fresh energy on all sides by tackling "Johnny, Get Your Gun." The reviewing line was reached near the head of the steam yacht squadron, the Despatch breaking through between the Susquehanna and the Oneida. Both yachts fired salutes and gave a cheer, and President Harrison took off his hat and waved back his recognition. The excursion boats were crowding in upon the Despatch more than ever, and energetic efforts had to be made by the officers on board the President's vessel to clear a path for the review. The force of big steamers had been joined by the Crystal Wave, the Blackbird, the J. G. Emmons, the ferryboat Maine, the little Rosa, the James T. Brett, the J. B. Schuyler and many others. All were running at loose ends and cross purposes. Finally a clear course was gained and the Despatch had a chance to run in close to the revenue cutters and the men-of-war. The Grant, the Dexter, the Hamilton, the Chandler and the rest of the cutters fired salutes. Then the heavier guns of the Boston thundered out, their reverberating claps soon being echoed by the batteries of the Atlanta. The Brooklyn's streamer floated proudly out over the Despatch as the cutter ran by, and her heavy guns puffed out curling rings of dense white smoke. All the yards had been manned, and this always taking manoeuvre drew out murmurs of applause, drowned only by the sound of the firing.

ACKNOWLEDGING THE SALUTE FROM THE CHICAGO.

The Chicago being the flagship, the Despatch ran in close to exchange greetings, and the smoke from the big cruiser's guns was almost blown into the faces of the closer followers of the President's boat. Admiral Jouett and his staff were gathered on the quarter-deck, and the marines were drawn up in ranks facing the Despatch. The President took off his hat as the officers on the Chicago saluted. Then, with a flash and puff of smoke, the big guns began firing, and the roar of the last member of the fleet joined with the slackening thunder of the others to mark the climax of the naval review. The long line of men-of-war was almost hidden in the cloud of smoke, drifting off slowly, now obscuring, now revealing the graceful lines of the Goddess of Liberty on her pedestal on Bedlow's Island.

The scene recalled in a way the pageant at the unveiling of the statue, nearly three years ago. Then, as now, the smoke of the guns rose to hide the Goddess. Then, however, it came from the frowning portholes of the old Navy, the Navy which Farragut knew and heroes of the Rebellion made famous. Now it came, the denser volume of it, from the cruisers of the future, the warships which are to open a new page in the history of the American Navy.

From the head of the line, turning off toward Governor's Island, and the St. Mary's, the President and the spectators on the steamers which accompanied him got their last glimpse of the great marine display. Clear down to the Narrows, from one side of the harbor to the other, there was one vast field of shipping, flags, pennons and streamers flying, the smoke of the guns drifting about among the bunting, the cheers of thousands of spectators still sounding in the ears of the most honored of the city's guests. It was only a glimpse, and then the Despatch steamed swiftly away on the last quarter-mile of Washington's journey, casting anchor just a little after 1 o'clock

at the foot of Wall-st., to await an embarkation to the neighboring ferry-house.

FAILING TO ROUND THE STAKE-BOAT.

The delay in landing, the President at Wall-st. seemed to take the spirit out of the marine parade, and only a few of the vessels made the passage up the East River. This portion of the programme was, in fact, indifferently adhered to, and the waiting thousands on the Brooklyn and New-York shores above the Bridge were seriously disappointed, as were those who expected to see the parade on the North River. Many of the larger steamers made haste to land their passengers at the Battery, in the hope that they might witness the Wall-st. parade, and an aspect of general demoralization appeared to afflict the fleet as soon as the Despatch came to an anchor.

The Sound and river steamers and tugs which made an attempt to carry out the programme were all handsomely dressed with bunting and crowded with passengers. There were between forty and fifty which started up the North River, but many put into their berths before Twenty-third-st. was reached, and others turned back from that point instead of going around the stakeboat at Fifty-first-st., as the programme required. At her pier at West Twenty-sixth-st. the training-ship Minnesota lay, dressed with bunting, a solitary representative of the Navy in that quarter. The planing-mills, packing-houses, lumber piles and every other elevated place along the river were crowded as densely as places downtown, but the fleet lagged and dwindled, until at 3 o'clock the North River, with the exception of the warships and cutters at anchor in the stream, presented its normal appearance.

FROM A MAN-OF-WAR.

THE PICTURE IN THE HARBOR.

A SCENE FOR THE PAINTER OF A GREAT HISTORICAL CANVAS.

A long line of men-of-war, forming the finest Naval display ever seen in this country in times of peace, stretched from Bedlow's Island to Robbins Reef in the Upper Bay. Vessels wreathed in smoke from their thundering cannons and with yards manned as the President went by, with marines in brilliant uniforms paraded on the quarter-decks, scarlet-coated buglers sounding a fanfare, officers gorgeous in gold lace and cocked hats, the strong, fresh wind waving their sable ostrich plumes, and driving away the smoke through which ever and anon came flashing a tongue of flame, while from mast and yard of these men-of-war and of hundreds of merchant ships fluttered bunting that made the air misty with banners and pennants—such was the scene resting on the placid waters of the Bay, and walled by the green hills of Staten Island and by the great cities that press the water's edge.

Above all toward the great Statue of Liberty, calm, cold, impassable, no flags fluttering, no bunting displayed, but looking with that tremendous, tranquil human face on all the glittering display below, prototype of the spirit which inspired it and made it possible. All the moving vessels were steaming down both rivers, where the Naval fleet was already anchored. They were black with people, gay with bunting, and, when they had finally taken their places, the whole surface of the Bay blossomed like a garden of flowers. Before the gun was fired far off down the Kills which announced that the President had boarded the Despatch and was on his way up to the fleet, the blue-suited sailors, the gayly-caparisoned marines, the stately and resplendent officers on the Naval vessels, walked about the decks,

watching with interest the constant stream of vessels that swept by them to take the places appointed them. Merchant vessels steamboats, tugs and every form of craft that a great city could furnish poured by, until finally, all being in position, the sound of a gun was heard in the direction of Elizabethport. Then up the long line steamed the Despatch, covered with bunting and wrapped in the clouds of smoke that blew toward her as the salute rolled along the line.

The sun had now broken through the clouds, and shone down upon the pageant, adding splendor to its beauty. The waves sparkled, the bunting gleamed, the fresh, sweet winds blew over the Bay, the guns roared, the bands played and the people cheered. Through such a scene President Harrison was borne to the place where the waiting and enthusiastic thousands crowded the city's wharves, to be rowed ashore by those ancient and honorable members of the Marine Society who were to man his barge. The water was churned into foam by the swift craft that followed, and all the stately fleet moving northward.

Up toward the Palisades of the North River swept the men-of-war, the merchant ships, with all their bunting waving and their decks crowded with people, passing up toward the great gray towers of the Bridge, which lifted themselves against the clouds. Everywhere on land and sea were patriotic enthusiasm, clouds of flags and streamers, people packed thickly on piers and bulkheads and vessels' decks. The eye was weary of the gorgeousness of the scene, and the ear was deafened with the salvos and shouting.

Looking at the city from the Bay, it seemed as if a cloud of starry flags had settled over it, and all along the Battery and along the lines of wharves there was one black, solid mass of humanity. The people swarmed up the rigging of vessels lying at the docks and made black pyramids. They climbed to every available place on the ships on the Bay, and so "in glory and in state" the President passed through the midst of his loyal citizens. Then the fleets disappeared from the Bay, the tumult and the noise ceased on the water, but still borne by the winds came the roar of the millions on shore and still floated above the jubilant city the cloud of starry flags.

THE PARTY ON THE WIMAN.

GOVERNORS GOING TO MEET THE PRESIDENT.

THEY SAIL DOWN THE BAY TO ESCORT GENERAL HARRISON TO THE CITY.

A citizen of this great Republic stood on the edge of the float at the West Twenty-third-st. ferry slip yesterday morning and waved his arms in frantic farewell. A buxom American wife and mother stood on the stern of the ferry-boat Erastus Wiman, as it drew out of the slip, and she answered the demonstration with a despairing look and a doubly despairing wail. They were not actors in an elopement tragedy, however; they were simply connections by marriage of some third cousins of some member of some Governor's staff, and, therefore, they in common with about four thousand other equally important persons, had tickets entitling them to one passage down the Bay in the Erastus Wiman, in company with the numerous Governors and representatives of States, to see President Harrison follow in the footsteps, or rather in the wake, of his illustrious predecessor, one George Washington. The rush of ticket-holders for the Wiman when the gates opened at 9:30 yesterday morning threatened to swamp her. The

stream of humanity had to be cut off somewhere, and the boat pulled out so suddenly in the effort to effect this result that some family ties were ruthlessly broken in the manner described; the wife getting aboard, the husband getting left.

The above incident was characteristic of the day and the demonstration, as viewed from the decks of this flagship of the Staten Island fleet. It was a grand rush. As the crowd rushed into the spacious saloons, each man and woman seized a chair, and instantly each broad staircase was transformed into a Jacob's ladder, with angels in tailor-made dresses ascending and descending, every angel carrying a camp-stool with her. There were 2,000 people on the boat, and nearly as many more, who were left behind, held an overflow meeting on the fleet steamer Monmouth, which was provided for the various Governors and Gubernatorial cousins who had failed to get aboard the Wiman or the Sirius.

THE START DOWN THE RIVER.

The Staten Island flagship was a king among ferryboats as she sailed down past the city, where every peak and spire and gable had its waving flag. Her decks were laden with every species of civic dignity from an ex-President down. Her patent feathering paddle-wheel cut the water with the neatness and precision of a meat-axe. Steamers floated from every available point on rigging or railing. A white-helmeted band, from the small State of Rhode Island, made a large noise on the lower deck, and everybody was happy in the enjoyment of Staten Island hospitality, except the man who couldn't get a seat and the wife whose better half was last seen on the ferryboat.

On the hurricane deck and in the capacious pilot houses were ex-President Hayes, Chauncey M. Depew, Senator Sherman, Governor Foraker, Governor Luce, of Michigan, Governor Hovey, the soldierly Executive of Indiana, and Governor Dillingham, of Vermont. Mr. Wiman and Captain Emmons, president of the Rapid Transit Company, entertained these and many other well-known people with geographical information and dissertations on the great mistake Washington made in not bridging the Kills and coming up to New-York by rapid transit instead of paddling along in a little boat. Ex-Secretary Bayard sat on the saloon roof and studied the seaward prospect with the steady gaze of a helmsman of the Ship of State. Governor Gordon, of Georgia, braced his sturdy form against the stiff westerly wind which blew with playful freedom through the extensive mistachios of Lieutenant-Governor Jones. Senor Romero, the Minister from the sister Republic of Mexico, gazed on the pageant of the American Navy, collected under the protecting shadow of Liberty's goddess, and silently compared it with the Mexican armament. Dr. George B. Loring, ex-Commissioner of Agriculture and newly-appointed Minister to Portugal, kept his portly form and square New-England countenance turned to the sunshine as the steamer hauled around the Robbins Reef beacon and sped down the Kill toward Elizabethport.

The Staten Island shores were lined with people as the pride of the Staten Island navy passed by with her load of Governors, and the Staten Island Fire Department turned out with jangling gong and rattling truck to parade along the shore and show the world that the spirit of 1789 was not frozen in Staten Island veins. The ancient mariners arranged in front of the Sailors' Snug Harbor cheered, and all the little steamboats tooted in chorus as the Governors swept onward to meet the coming President.

A HALT FOR LUNCHEON.

A little before 11 o'clock the ferryboat lay to within sight of Elizabethport and the white funnel of the Despatch, when an ample luncheon provided

by Mr. Wiman was served to the crowd of notables on board. After drifting in the stream for half an hour and dodging the more inquisitive and less respectful steamers which pushed in ahead and did their best to cut off the view of the dignitaries on board, the sight of a dozen yachts and tugs foaming down the channel in advance of the much-decorated craft that bore the Presidential party put new life into waiting souls. Behind the Despatch came the City of Hudson, with Governor Green and five or six hundred New-Jersey officials on board. As the Despatch steamed by, Captain Frank H. Braisted, of the Wiman, rang to reverse the engine, and swung into line behind the Presidential steamer.

Then began the usual race into which a "marine pageant" usually degenerates. If the general opinion of the Wiman's passengers could be formulated, it would be that there is no more free and untrammelled soul in this land of freedom than a tugboat captain in the midst of a "marine pageant," unless possibly it may be an iron-steamboat captain in a like situation. He laughs at admirals and rear-admirals, regulations and proclamations. He puts on a full head of steam and goes for a position at a respectful distance of about three feet from the object of his curiosity, whether the same be an English cutter or an American Chief Magistrate.

Still, the general spectacle was in no way marred by this introversion of the procession. As the fleet swept out of the Kills into the Bay, the broadside of admiring exclamations from the three-decked ferryboat became audible even above the roaring whistles and spiteful cannonading. All points on the boat were equally advantageous points of view, for in whatever direction the eye turned there were miles of streaming bunting, yellow spars, black funnels, tooting whistles, rolling ships and bobbing boats, all roofed by endless vistas of fleecy cloud arches and floored by the sun-flecked water of the harbor.

A LITTLE SKIFF NEARLY RUN OVER.

When the Despatch pulled up to free herself from the reckless little skiff that got in her way and nearly had the honor of being sunk by a boat that bore the President, and the big steamers moved right and left in their efforts to keep from running one another down, the passengers on the Wiman were not so sorry that their boat was a little in the rear. After this little incident was over and the line of march taken up again, the flotilla swept onward past the men-of-war, the ghostly white Boston, the Atlanta, with her dirty yellow upper work and general air of an English tramp, past the big square-rigged Brooklyn, past the handsome cruiser Chicago, until finally the wheels of the Wiman stopped turning when she bumped up against the outermost of the flotilla of tugs that surrounded the President's steamer, off the foot of Wall-st. To the Governors and their friends it looked as though the old shipmasters would have to make several portages over intervening tugs, if they expected to take General Harrison ashore in their barge.

THE PRESIDENT LANDED BY THE OLD SALTS.

At length, however, a way was opened up, and when Captain Braisted and a hundred other quick-eyed pilots caught sight of the gleaming high hats and patent leather shoes of the venerable old tars, with their boat-load of Presidential dignity, a hundred hands pulled as many whistles, and a roar broke forth that must have reached Washington in his tomb at Mount Vernon.

The strangers among the passengers on the Wiman stared in wonder at the solid masses of people on wharves and housetops, and at the great Bridge, which from a necklace of diamonds by night had become a belt of jet by day, so black was it with accumulated humanity. Captain Braisted ran his boat into her slip at South Ferry and allowed a large part of her cargo to land, then steamed to Twenty-third-st. and landed the rest

of a well-satisfied party, thoroughly pleased with Erastus Wiman, both man and boat, and content with all things excepting tugboats.

Among those who were aboard or on the Monmouth were Thomas A. Edison and family, John C. Clavin, Edward P. Ames, Minister Preston, dean of the diplomatic corps; Minister Carter, General Greely, Mr. Curry, ex-Minister to Spain; F. B. Thurber, Assistant Secretary of the Treasury; Batcheller, Congressman C. S. Baker, Theodore Roosevelt, William Barnes and Will L. Lloyd, of Albany; Hamilton Fish, jr., Assemblyman F. S. Gibbs, Assemblyman Sperry, of Brooklyn; Senator Francis Hendricks, Mahlon Chance, Charles Watrous, J. M. Davis, Arthur Leary, H. G. Marquand, Mrs. Austin Corbin and Mrs. A. J. King and daughters.

THE VESSELS IN LINE.

LONG LISTS OF ALL KINDS OF CRAFT.

HOW THE NAVAL PARADE WAS FORMED—NAMES OF SHIPS AND STEAMERS.

The list of vessels that joined in the Naval parade showed a number of war ships and other Government craft such as is seldom brought together in one harbor. As the long line moved on its way the Naval vessels appeared in the following order: The Chicago, the flagship; Kearsarge, Yantic, Essex, Brooklyn, Atlanta, Jamestown, Juniata, Yorktown, Boston.

In the revenue division were the cruise steamboats U. S. Grant, Samuel Dexter, Albert Gallatin and Alexander Hamilton; the harbor tugs Manhattan and G. Washington, and the W. E. Chandler.

The yacht division was headed by the Electra and included numerous yachts belonging to clubs which appeared in the following order: New-York Yacht Club, Atlantic, Corinthian, Seawanhaka, American and Larchmont.

Hardly less brilliant than the Naval fleet was the imposing array of the merchant marine, arranged in two columns opposite the frowning men-of-war. Bedecked with flags and bunting, and with streamers flying, the long lines of huge boats made a memorable sight. Early in the morning the flagships Bergen and Vosburgh were busy arranging the positions of the boats according to orders. By 10 o'clock they were all in line, and, with the men-of-war, awaited the approach of the President. The boats were arranged in two divisions, in charge of the senior and junior rear-admirals, each divisions consisting of five squadrons, each of which was commanded by a commodore.

The first division was formed in the Upper Bay, with its head opposite the Burtis drydock, Red Hook, Brooklyn. The other vessels went into line astern of the flagship in the order given below, stretching out toward Stapleton, Staten Island. The second division was formed somewhat west of the first division, with its head close to Buoy No. 20. The smaller boats were anchored toward the channel. There was no confusion whatever along the lines, as the system of signals was perfect and well understood, every man knowing his orders. The names of the boats, as they stood in line, were as follows:

Vice-Admiral C. W. Woolsey, Commanding Fleet.
Flagship—Steamer Bergen.
Fleet-Captain—D. M. Munger.
Fleet-Lieutenant—Leon Abbott, jr.
Fleet-Secretary—J. J. Devlan.

Rear-Admiral F. W. Vosburgh.

DIVISION NO. 1.

Squadron No. 1.—Commodore Isaac L. Fisher.
Flagship—Fanny Skeer.
Commander, George W. King—Tug Robert Burnett.
Lieutenant, W. Reeves—Tug J. B. Mitchell.
Steamboat Mary Powell.
Steamship Wyanoke, Old Dominion Line.
Steamboat City of Springfield, C. C. Goodrich, Hartford.
Steamboat City of Richmond, C. C. Goodrich, Hartford.
Steamboat Cape Charles, S. Starbuck.
Steamboat St. Johns, W. B. Brownson.
Steamboat Pegasus, W. F. Parker.
Steamboat Taurus, W. F. Parker.
Steamboat Cepheus, W. F. Parker.
Steamboat Cetus, W. F. Parker.
Steamboat City of Kingston, W. S. Van Keuren.
Steamboat S. Bremen, G. F. Britton.
Steamboat Thomas Morgan, Russell Beecher.
Steamboat Eliza Hancock, E. W. Price.
Steamboat Perseus, Captain George L. Norton.
Steamboat Catskill, E. M. Craig.
Steamboat Crystal Wave, Bridgeport S. B. Co.
Steamboat Waterbury, Bridgeport S. B. Co.
Steamboat City of Hudson, Erastus Wiman.

Squadron No. 2.—Commodore William H. Hooker.
Steamboat Block Island, Vermaat C. R. R.
Flagship—Tug Ives.
Commander, P. H. Marshall—Tug A. C. Rose.
Steamboat City of Albany, Norwalk S. B. Co.
Steamboat Morrisania, G. A. Wright.
Steamboat Thomas Hunt, J. H. Vrooman.
Steamboat Ponoda, George H. Devan.
Steamboat Rosedale, Amory J. Smith, Bridgeport.
Steamboat Idlewild, S. Woolsey.
Steamboat Chrysler, James F. Morris.
Steamboat Harlem, N. & E. River S. B. Co.
Steamboat Shady Side, N. & E. River S. B. Co.
Steamboat Nauvauk, C. H. Smith.
Steamboat Ruggles, C. H. Smith.
Steamboat D. S. Miller, Captain E. D. Carpenter.
Steamboat John Lemox, A. Jaekel.
Steamboat Charles A. Sillman, A. McKenzie.
Propeller Thomas McManus, E. J. Hamilton.

Squadron No. 3.—Commodore W. C. Egerton.
Flagship—Tug Howard Carroll.
Commander, Charles F. Harris—Tug Howard Carroll.
Lieutenant E. Rowan—Tug Kanuck.
Steamboat John Sylvester, William Warton.
Ferryboat Erastus Wiman, F. S. Gannon.
Ferryboat Northfield, F. S. Gannon.
Ferryboat Southfield, F. S. Gannon.
Ferryboat Brooklyn, Union Ferry Co.
Ferryboat West Brooklyn, Ambrose.
Ferryboat South Brooklyn, Ambrose.
Ferryboat F. P. James, F. Jansen.
Tug with barge J. A. Griswold, Myers & Co.
Tug with barge Susquehanna, Myers & Co.
Tug with barge Myers, Myers & Co.
Tug with barge Walter Sands, Myers & Co.
Tug with barge Morton, Myers & Co.
Tug with barge St. John's Guild, Myers & Co.
Propeller Calvin Tompkins, Newark Cement Co.
Steam-yacht Susquehanna.
Steam-yacht Ungowa.
Steam-yacht Volante.
Steam-yacht Dashaway.
Steam-yacht Myrtle.
Steam-yacht Lagonda.

Squadron No. 4.—Commodore Charles A. Pool.
Flagship—Tug Ivanhoe.
Commander, H. R. Mills—Tug C. M. Depew.
Lieutenant, Samuel Stokes—Tug C. M. Depew.
Tug C. C. Clark, N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R.
Tug Interstate, N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R.
Tug Red Ash, C. R. of N. J.
Tug White Ash, C. R. of N. J.
Tug Bayonne, C. R. of N. J.
Tug Essex, C. R. of N. J.
Tug A. C. Cheney, A. C. Cheney.
Tug Terror, A. C. Cheney.
Tug Cornelia, A. C. Cheney.
Tug Christina, A. C. Cheney.
Tug Honesuckle, A. C. Cheney.
Tug Mohawk Valley, N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R.
Tug Charles A. Pool, N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R.
Tug Ariosa, Henry Dubois Sons.
Tug F. V. Dalzell.
Tug C. P. Raymond.
Tug Indian.
Tug F. Woolbuff.
Tug Storm King.
Tug Herald.

Squadron No. 5.—Commodore Charles N. Boyer.
Flagship—Tug S. R. St. John.
Commander, Frank W. Boyer—Steam-lighter Clara.
Lieutenant T. Frank Shortland—Tug James Watts.
Freight-boat L. Boyer.
Steam-lighter Amelia.
Steam-lighter Climax.
Steam-lighter General Franz Sigel.
Steam-lighter Mills.
Steam-lighter Border City.
Steam-lighter Admiral.
Steam-lighter Etta Moore.
Steam-lighter Rosedale.

Tug Mercedes.
Tug Atlanta.
Tug Thomas Shortland.
Tug Governor Morgan.
Tug H. C. Whipple.
Tug Don Juan.
Tug T. E. Van Houten.
Tug John A. Carnie.
Steam-barge Susau.
Tug Spray.
Tug J. J. Driscoll.
Steam-lighter Sturtevant.
Propeller Joanna.
Tug J. C. Adams, F. W. Vosburgh.
Tug Erie, Captain Richard Jones.
Tug E. Helpershauser.

Rear-Admiral J. W. Miller.

DIVISION NO. 2.

Squadron No. 6—Commodore F. G. Osborn.

Flagship—Tug Pennsylvania.
Commander, D. C. Chase—Tug John E. Bernard.
Lieutenant, W. W. Beebe—Tug C. A. Sumner.
Steamboat Francis.
Tug America, P. R. R.
Tug Belvidere, P. R. R.
Tug Delaware, P. R. R.
Tug Harsimus, P. R. R.
Tug Pittsburg, P. R. R.
Tug Renova, P. R. R.
Tug Uncle Abe, P. R. R.
Tug Mercer, P. R. R.
Steam lighter Transit, P. R. R.
Steam lighter Despatch, P. R. R.
Steam lighter D. B. Watson, P. R. R.
Tug Raritan, P. R. R.
Tug Ambor, P. R. R.
Tug Jessie, P. R. R.
Tug Winnie, P. R. R.
Tug Willie, P. R. R.
Tug Clara, P. R. R.
Tug Joseph Stickney, Scully's Towing Co.
Tug R. F. Cahill, Scully's Towing Co.
Tug Senator T. C. Chase, Scully's Towing Co.
Tug E. A. Packer, Scully's Towing Co.
Tug Mary Ann, Scully's Towing Co.
Tug Mirage, Scully's Towing Co.
Tug R. H. Rathburn, Isaac L. Fisher.
Tug Robert Lockhart, Isaac L. Fisher.
Tug George Hoyt, Isaac L. Fisher.
Tug R. H. Packer, Isaac L. Fisher.
Tug Mamie Lamberton, Isaac L. Fisher.
Tug Mary H. Packer, Isaac L. Fisher.
Tug J. O. Wilbur, Isaac L. Fisher.
Tug Sally P. Linderman, Isaac L. Fisher.
Tug Isaac L. Fisher, Isaac L. Fisher.
Tug C. R. Stone, Isaac L. Fisher.
Tug Young America, Isaac L. Fisher.

Squadron No. 7—Commodore J. G. Emmons.

Flagship—Steamboat William Fletcher.
Commander, H. Van Wie—Tug Edwin Hawley.
Lieutenant, J. P. Woolley—Tug J. G. Emmons.
Steamboat J. G. Emmons.
Steamboat Rosa.
Steamboat J. E. Moore.
Steamboat George Starr.
Tug Lewis Pulver.
Tug Glen Island.
Tug Virginia Jackson.
Tug Volunteer.
Tug Glen Cove, N. F. Mason.
Tug Emma J. Kennedy, W. Kennedy.
Tug Charles H. Runyan, S. L'Hommedieu.
Tug Cornelia, S. L'Hommedieu.
Tug Cores, S. L'Hommedieu.
Tug Guiding Star, S. L'Hommedieu.
Tug Quickstep, S. L'Hommedieu.
Tug A. Kaufman, Tice Towing Co.
Tug Chas. E. Soper, Tice Towing Co.
Tug N. L. Tice, Tice Towing Co.
Tug Philip Hoffman, Tice Towing Co.
Tug E. M. Millard, N. Y. Harbor Towboat Co.
Tug Jas. A. Garfield, McCaldron Bros.
Tug S. T. Stranahan, McCaldron Bros.

Squadron No. 8—Commodore L. Luckenbach.

Flagship—Tug Ocean King.
Commander, Edward Luckenbach—Tug Luckenbach.
Lieutenant, S. S. Cantai.
Tug L. C. Ward.
Tug Scandinavian.
Tug Batter.
Tug Howard, J. H. Van Wie.
Tug Battle, J. H. Van Wie.
Tug H. S. Nichols.
Tug Geo. W. Wright.
Tug W. E. Street, A. B. Valentine.
Tug Edwin Terry, A. B. Valentine.
Tug R. J. Townsend, A. B. Valentine.
Tug J. C. Hart, A. B. Valentine.
Tug Reindeer, V. Vierow.
Tug Brandon, V. Vierow.
Tug Jason, V. Vierow.
Tug Reba, V. Vierow.
Tug A. P. Skidmore, McWilliams Bros.
Tug Thos. Purcell, Jr., McWilliams Bros.
Tug Municipal, J. S. Coleman.
Tug F. Dassort, J. S. Coleman.

Squadron No. 9—Commodore R. C. Velt.

Flagship—Tug Astral.
Commander, William Evans—Tug Imperator.
Lieutenant, Charles H. Beardsley—Tug Daylight.
Tug Nonpareil.
Tug F. W. Devoe.
Tug Pocahontas, E. Rowan.
Tug Victoria, E. Rowan.
Tug Komuck, E. Rowan.
Tug Gemini, S. B. Green.
Tug Emma Kate Ross, Ross Sanford.
Tug Mary J. Sanford, Ross Sanford.
Tug Lillian M. Hart, Ross Sanford.
Tug Edward Armorie, A. R. Gray & Co.
Tug S. J. Lenox, T. W. Woolsey.
Tug F. J. Brown, Brown & Fleming.
Tug R. S. Garrett, Brown & Fleming.
Tug Excelsior, Howland.
Tug Alberta M., C. A. Macrea.
Tug Ripple, Manhattan Towing Company.
Propeller Star, Robert Thorp.
Propeller Leader, E. Babcock.

Squadron No. 10—Commodore M. Moran.

Flagship—Tug James A. Dumont.
Commander, G. E. Jeaning—Tug J. E. Wallace.
Lieutenant, G. F. Moran—Tug George L. Garlick.
Tug R. J. Moran.
Tug M. Moran.
Tug Belle Hattle, Captain James McCurry.
Tug C. F. Roe, L. L'Hommedieu.
Tug George B. Roe, P. Hoteling.
Tug Royal, Frederick Russell.
Tug J. W. Clance, Frederick Russell.
Tug Mischief, Frederick Russell.
Tug Vigilant, Frederick Russell.
Tug Alpha, Frederick Russell.
Tug Liberty, Hugh Bond.
Tug Hugh Bond, Hugh Bond.
Tug John Halliard, C. F. Harris.
Tug Mary Clinton, C. F. Harris.
Tug R. S. Carter, W. Hughes.
Tug J. G. Stevens, W. Hughes.
Tug F. H. Grove, F. N. Grove.
Tug Croton, F. N. Grove.
Steam-lighter Josephine B., with barge James M. Cal-
ester.
Floating Elevator Renovator, E. Annan & Co.
Sandy Hook Pilot Boats.

ON THE POLICE BOAT PATROL.

LENDING A HAND TO SOME UNLUCKY OFFICIAL
GUESTS.

The police boat Patrol was about the busiest vessel in the harbor, although there was fortunately no accident or other mishap to create a call for her assistance or intervention. She went along through the Kill von Kull clear to Port Richmond, where the Despatch had paused, awaiting her approach, and then followed that vessel to Wall-st., afterward cruising about in the North River until the marine parade had disbanded. She was delayed in starting by her inability for some time to get to the pier at West Twenty-second-st., the big propeller Monmouth being at the pier to receive the overflow from the Erastus Winan. Even after the Monmouth had received her complement, there remained hundreds of people on the dock, wildly waving their big blue tickets, who tried to force their way upon the Patrol.

So great was the rush, indeed, that two-thirds of the steamboat's crew of sailor-policemen were required to open a passage for those guests who had been specially invited by the Police Commissioners. Before this precaution was taken, a real panic appeared imminent. The Patrol's gangplank was not made for excursion purposes, and when a hundred people tried to rush upon it all at once, it cracked and split almost in two. Several persons narrowly escaped being thrown into the water, and only the most energetic efforts of Captain Elbert O. Smith and Commissioner French prevented a panic.

Besides the guests previously invited, the Commissioners took pity on several unfortunate guests of the Centennial Committee. Among these were Governor Bulkeley, of Connecticut, with Mrs. Bulkeley and her sister, Miss Houghton, and also Adjutant-General Barbour, Surgeon-General Hungerford, and Paymaster-General Fenn, of his staff, W. H. Crocker and wife, of San Francisco,

and C. B. Alexander and Mrs. Alexander, formerly Miss Crocker. Commissioners French, McClave, Voorhis and McLean were all present, with their families, and among others on board were Colonel John R. Fellows, Jordan L. Mott, Appraiser Cooper, Assistant United States Treasurer Ellis H. Roberts, the Rev. Dr. John Hall, Henry R. Beekman, Major W. H. Kipp and family, Dr. Cyrus Edson, State Senators Vedder, Laughlin and Sweet, Assemblymen Husted, Martin, Smith and Demarest, Judges Van Hoesen and Allen, and Rear-Admiral Rhind, U. S. N., retired. Inspector Byrnes was in command.

THE PRESIDENT AT ELIZABETH.

WELCOMED BY AN ENTHUSIASTIC MULTITUDE.

GENERAL HARRISON AND A PARTY OF PROMINENT PEOPLE TAKE BREAKFAST AT THE HOME OF GOVERNOR GREEN—GOING ABOARD THE DESPATCH.

The real beginning of the great celebration was at the time the President stepped from the special train at Elizabeth at 7:25 yesterday morning, and that beginning was as auspicious as the most patriotic man in the country could desire. The trip from Washington to Elizabeth was made on as magnificent a railroad train as has probably been run over any railroad in the world. It consisted, besides the engine and tender, of a library and smoking car, the sleeper Premier, of the New-York and Chicago limited express; the sleeper Etruria, of the New-York and Cincinnati limited express; the sleeper Pelton, the dining-car Continental, of the New-York and Chicago limited express; the sleeper England, France and America, of the New-York and Chicago express; the observation car Alroy, and car No. 60, the private car of Vice-President Frank Thomson, of the Pennsylvania Railroad. The cars are all lighted by electricity, heated by steam, and are fitted up with every appliance luxury could desire. There is a well-stocked library in one car and a complete barber's outfit in another, and many bathrooms. All of the ten cars were connected by vestibules, so that the passengers could move about from one car to another without the slightest danger.

The committee appointed to escort the President from Washington to this city, which was composed of John A. King, John Jay, ex-Mayor Edward Cooper, Judge William H. Robertson, Seth Low, Frank S. Witherbee, O. B. Potter, James Duane Livingston and Clifford Stanley Sims, arrived in Washington on Sunday afternoon and called on the President.

AVOIDING TRAVELLING ON SUNDAY.

At 10:40 in the evening the Presidential party went on board of the train, but the start was not made until 12:10, so as not to travel on Sunday. Chief Justice and Mrs. Fuller, Justices Blatchford and Field, and Justice Strong, retired, occupied the England. In the America were Secretary and Mrs. Windom, the two Misses Windom, Walker Blaine, the Misses Margaret and Harriet Blaine, Secretary and Mrs. Rusk, son and daughter, and Lieutenant and Mrs. Mason and Colonel Barr, of the War Department. The members of the Inaugural Reception Committee occupied the France. In the composite car, the Alroy, were Private Secretary Halford, Colonel Wilson, Lieutenant Judson, Henry W. Raymond and Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Halford. President Frank Thomson's private car, No. 60, was occupied by President and Mrs. Harrison, Mrs. McKee, Mrs. Kate Davis Brown, daughter of ex-Senator Davis, of West Virginia, and wife of Lieutenant Brown, who is at Samoa, and Miss Ida Murphy, of St. Paul, Minn. Secretary Blaine was not one of the party, as he is suffering from an attack of lumbago. Secretary Wanamaker joined the party when the train arrived at Phila-

delphia. George W. Boyd, assistant general-passenger agent, was in charge of the train; Edward Bailey was the engineer, and John Larkins was the conductor.

Governor Green, of New-Jersey, and the Elizabeth Reception Committee, went to Trenton on a special car on Sunday night, and the car was attached to the special Presidential train at that point.

A JOYFUL WELCOME AT ELIZABETH.

The arrival of the special train at Elizabeth was accompanied by the ringing of every large bell in the town, and a salute of twenty-one guns was fired by the gun squad of the 3d Regiment, New-Jersey National Guard. Thousands of people had gathered in the streets in the neighborhood of the station long before the time announced for the arrival of the train. President Harrison's car was the last one, and when the train came to a stop, he and Mrs. Harrison, Mrs. McKee and Governor Green alighted and entered an open carriage and were driven direct to the Governor's house, accompanied by a guard of honor on horseback. As soon as President Harrison made his appearance the crowd began to cheer, and after he had entered the carriage he incessantly raised his hat and bowed to the masses of people on the right and left.

After the train had been placed on a side track, Justice and Mrs. Fuller and Justices Field and Blatchford were driven to the Governor's home by another route than that taken by the President. Vice-President and Mrs. Morton arrived at Elizabeth the evening before, and were entertained at the home of ex-Congressman John Kean. They arrived at Governor Green's house shortly after the President arrived there. Governor and Mrs. Beaver, of Pennsylvania, and Governor Fitz-Hugh Lee, of Virginia, arrived at Elizabeth on Sunday night, and were entertained at Governor Green's home. The Rev. Mr. Davis, of Elizabeth, with those already named, constituted the party, who sat down to breakfast shortly before 8 o'clock. Governor Green's house was magnificently decorated both inside and out, the breakfast table and dining-room being particularly handsome. Pansies were used largely in the table decorations.

A RECEPTION AND REVIEW.

Shortly before 9 o'clock the President held a reception, at which many of the prominent State officials of New-Jersey were introduced to him. At 9 o'clock the President and party mounted the reviewing stand, which had been built on the lawn in the rear of the Governor's house, and reviewed the first two divisions of the military parade which was to escort him to Elizabethport. This is the part of the military parade that the President reviewed:

Cavalry, Captain J. L. Hammill.
Band.

First Division.

Lieutenant-Colonel B. F. Lee commanding.

Staff of 3d Regiment, N. G. N. J.

Company C, Phil Kearny Guard, Captain and Brevet-Major,

W. H. DeHart.

Company H, Captain Gilbert S. Cook.

Company E, Torbet Guard, Captain John C. Lucas.

Company D, Captain Joseph Kay.

Company F, Captain B. F. King.

Veteran Zouaves, Brevet-Brigadier-General J. Madison Drake.

Second Division.

Band.

Department Commander W. B. E. Miller commanding.

Department Staff.

Thirty-six G. A. R. Posts.

Three Camps Sons of Veterans.

At 9:25 the President got in a carriage with Governor Green, and he was followed by seven other carriages. In the next vehicle after the President's were Vice-President Morton, Mayor Joseph H. Grier, of Elizabeth, General William J. Sewell, and Adjutant-General William H. Stryker. In the others were ex-Governors Price, Bedle and Abbott, of New-Jersey; ex-Congressman Amos Clark, President Weirs, of the New-Jersey State Senate; Courlandt Parker, Robert S. Hudspeth, Speaker of the New-Jersey Assembly; Benjamin F. Lee, Clerk of the Supreme Court; Senator Rufus Blodgett, Congressmen Bergen, Buchanan, Gelsenheimer, Samuel Fowler, Herman Lehibach and C. D. Beckwith and five members of the Joint Legislative Committee. These carriages were flanked on the right and left by twelve other carriages, containing the guard of honor, composed of members of the

Society of the Cincinnati, of the Loyal Legion, Grand Army of the Republic, the Washington Association, the New-Jersey Historical Society, and the Sons of the Revolution. Then came forty more carriages, containing the members of the Committee of Reception of the city of Elizabeth, the Centennial Committee of the Board of Trade, the City Council, the Board of Education, the city officers, the Freeholders of Union County, committees from boards of trade of Trenton, Newark and Jersey City, and the Mayors of the neighboring cities. The organizations of the other five divisions were composed as follows:

Third Division.

Aid S. L. Moore, jr., commanding.
Cavalry, Captain J. L. Hammill.

Band.

Odd Fellows.

Junior Order United American Mechanics.
Platt Deutsch Verein.

Band.

Uniform Rank, Knights of Pythias, Colonel Wilson commanding.

Boys in Continental Uniform to represent the Original States.

Lafayette Guards in Continental Uniform, Captain H. S. Hull.

Knights of St. John. Captain Edward Olmsted.

Fourth Division.

Cavalry, Captain George Bennett, commanding.
Drum Corps.

Ancient Order of Hibernians, John Haggerty commanding.

Fifth Division.

Agricultural Society of Union County, Dennis C. Crane commanding.

Sixth Division.

Firemen, Chief Engineer William J. Mahoney.
Assistant Chief Engineers Louis C. Nau, George Rabig and ten companies.

Seventh Division.

Colored Citizens, Major Josiah Richardson commanding.
Cavalry, Count Leo Ch. De Balesky commanding.

THE MARCH TO ELIZABETHPORT.

These were drawn up on the sides of the streets on the line of march, and the first two divisions, with the President and escort in carriages, passed between the two lines, and all of the organizations then fell in line in the order named and marched to Elizabethport. All along the route of the parade the President was greeted with continued cheering. From the time that he got into his carriage at the Governor's house until he got out of it again at Elizabethport, there were but few periods of a minute's duration when he was not raising his hat and bowing to the multitudes. He was particularly cordial in his salutations to the Grand Army men, especially when several companies passed at the review bearing stained and dilapidated battle flags.

There were three triumphal arches to be passed through on the way to Elizabethport. The first one, at Broad and East Jersey sts. was made of evergreens, tastefully decorated with flags and bunting. The second and most interesting arch was at Elizabeth and the Cross-Roads. On it were stationed forty-nine pretty girls, dressed in costumes representing forty-two States and seven Territories. As the President rode under it, he was showered with flowers thrown by the girls on the arch. The last arch was at First and Fulton sts., in Elizabethport. The decorations of the houses along the route of the parade were elaborate and handsome. Several old houses on the way have at different times been made famous by the visits of noted persons, among them being one where Washington and Lafayette had both stopped at different times, and the decorations on these houses were particularly handsome. Many stands were also erected along the route. At about the time that the procession got well under way the sun came out, and lent an additional brightness to the scene, made more welcome by contrast with the number of gloomy days which had preceded yesterday.

GOING ON BOARD THE DESPATCH.

After the President had departed from the Governor's house the other members of his party returned to the special train, which was standing on a siding, and the train proceeded to Elizabethport, arriving there at about the same time that the President did. The work of embarking from the boat of Alcyon boat-house was then begun. The President and Vice-

President were first taken on board of the Despatch, and the yards were manned by the sailors. The members of the Cabinet were then taken on board, and the other members of the President's party went on board of the Sirlus. The New-Jersey officials and guests were taken on board of the Meteor, and amid the booming of guns, the screeching of steam whistles, the waving of flags, and the cheering of the multitudes on the boats and on the shore the vessels steamed toward the Bay.

THE LANDING AT WALL-ST.

RECEIVED BY ENORMOUS CROWDS HOT WITH ENTHUSIASM.

HOW THE PRESIDENT WAS TAKEN ASHORE— DIFFICULTY IN CLEARING HIS PATH BOTH ON LAND AND WATER—BRIEF SPEECHES

OF WELCOME—THE PROCESSION TO

THE EQUITABLE BUILDING.

Wall-st. prepared itself an at early hour for the greeting to the President and his party. It put the finishing touches to its decorations; it massed an enormous crowd from Trinity Church down to the East River ferry, and it gathered a goodly number of spectators who never knew anything about stocks, except stocks of lemonade and sandwiches for the thirsty and hungry, in the vast multitude of sightseers. It hadn't been able to close all its business, for the banks were compelled to be open, and there were notes and drafts to be met and provided for in the absence of the usual attendance of bankers and brokers. But the financial business community worked in unison to reduce every matter of this sort to a minimum, and the utmost liberality consistent with safety was exercised by the institutions which form the Clearing House. Ample warning, too, had been given for the arrangement of obligations falling due yesterday, and they were carried out with a minimum of friction.

While the banks were kept open during the legal hours, their officers were more anxious about the attire of their buildings and, where they fronted the line of march, about providing accommodations for friends who wanted to see President Harrison than about the details of the banking operations necessitated by their open doors and counters. There was one blaze of red, white and blue, the colors united in an interminable variety of designs, brightening each side of Wall-st., from one end to the other, with flashes from the side streets, which proved that the patriotic spirit did not wait upon the accident of position. Along the river front the profusion of flags, banners and bunting made a broad bar of color to face the admiration of the Presidential party when they landed at the river pier. The shields which blazoned the platform of the Sub-Treasury were rivalled by decorations opposite exhibiting the coats-of-arms of the original States of the Union, while the numerous representations of Washington lent variety to the general display, even if they failed to reflect historically accurate pictures of the first President of the Nation.

Not a building failed to present a front adorned with the National emblems and colors, and the early stroller-by had to decide only a question of which facade bore the most gorgeous tints or the most graceful draperies. Mighty folds of giant flags and great stretches of tri-colored bunting veiled the Custom House in a brilliancy that seemed to be wedded with a dignity appropriate to the gloomy grandeur of the building. In arrangement they were the simplest of the adornments with which Wall-st. was apparelled, but they won the full meed of admiration, even if

the eye turned with gratification to the more varied decorations that beautified the stately buildings that reared their fronts near by.

Even the splendid attractions of the marine parade had not drawn all the sightseers to boat, or Battery, or house-top. Before 10 o'clock in the morning Wall-st. and every street leading to it were filled with moving throngs, and as the hour of noon approached every roof-top and window down to the East River was loaded with piles of humanity. As noon approached the drift of the throng was toward the foot of Wall-st., but their places were not left vacant an instant by the men, women and children who pressed upon them from the rear.

Down on the covered East River pier, at the foot of Wall-st., committeemen and police officials in charge of the arrangements were early on hand.

Members of the Centennial Committee, people who were to take part in the Presidential escort, police officers in spick-and-span new uniforms, and reporters soon made a considerable crowd. The river front on the Brooklyn side sent over flashes of color when the sun shot out its rays from the half-haze which at times dimmed the sky, but a strange appearance of loneliness was worn by the docks and piers, deserted by the craft that usually attend them. And while the people on the pier were waiting for the signal of President Harrison's arrival, occasional notes from the bugle or trumpet were wafted in from the street, where dozens of bluecoats were keeping outside of the police lines thousands of spectators, and where the regular troops and the veterans of the militia and the Grand Army of the Republic were forming in files that lined both sides of Wall-st., reading to wheel into position for the escorting of the Centennial guests to the Equitable Building. Occasional cheers rent the air, as if the waiting multitude sought for some variety to its long test of patience.

SIGNS OF THE PRESIDENT'S APPROACH.

At about half-past 12 o'clock the river scene changed and life and color were spread over the water. The police patrol boat swooped down upon Pier 16 and Inspector Byrnes, District-Attorney Fellows and a number of others nimbly leaped upon "dry land." Then the rush of saucy looking tugs and big steamboats, that were brilliant with bunting and women, passed before the spectators on the pier in bewildering confusion. The guests at the early afternoon reception, who had met the President at Elizabethport, were hastily hurried off their vessels, which then pushed on to the northward. By the time the last boat had been relieved of the special guests the spacious pier found that its roominess had been well taxed. Governors of States, commissions representing various legislative bodies and members of commercial organizations were jumbled together for a time until order was restored by the directing aides.

It seemed like a marvel for the steam barge from the Despatch, which carried the President and his immediate party, to pick its way through the maze of vessels that now thickened the surface of the river like a jam of trucks in Broadway, but it dashed up to the handsomely decorated float on the north side of the long pier with an air of confidence, and landed the Governor of New-York and the Mayor of the city, amid the shouts of thousands in the streets, many of whom could not see who they were cheering. Lusty cheers saluted the gallant old seadogs of the Marine Society when they embarked to bring the President from the Despatch, and cheering was in order as each boat-load of guests was brought in by the steam barge. But the biggest din was heard when, about 1 o'clock, after all the guests had been landed, the President and the Vice-President were rowed into the slip and brought to the float, where already Governor Hill, Mayor Grant, members of

the President's Cabinet and the Chief Justices were gathered. Whistles that had seemed to have exhausted themselves outwhistled all previous efforts by a fresh exertion, and the thousands of people on shore cheered with a vigor which showed no flagging of vociferous patriotism.

THE POLICE BOAT CLEARS THE WAY.

While the head of the marine procession was still off Governor's Island the police boat Patrol made a spurt ahead to clear the way to the landing pier. Her services were needed badly, for hundreds of small boats and tugs had put out from the wharves almost in the track of the oncoming fleet, so anxious were the people on board to secure places from which a view could be had of the landing from the Despatch. The Patrol scattered the small boats, and then ran up to the pier-head to land Chief Inspector Byrnes and District-Attorney Fellows. She then started ahead to clear the entrance to the slip between Piers No. 16 and 17, but this she was unable to accomplish. Scores of tugs had come down the East River at the approach of the fleet, meeting scores of others that had spurted ahead of it. The two squadrons met at the entrance to the slip in a squirming, hissing, tooting muddle, forming a barrier that nothing afloat could have passed. It required a great deal of screeching from whistles and the expenditure of a vast amount of lung power before a slight opening between the slip and the river was obtained.

The iron steamer *Perseus*, chartered by "The Marine Journal," threaded its way among the tormenting little boats clustered about the end of the pier, and came near enough to the wharf to enable Captain Norton, one of the President's barge crew, to leap ashore. It had been arranged that the barge and the crew should be carried on the *Perseus* to the anchorage of the Despatch. The barge was to be lowered from the *Perseus*, rowed by its venerable crew to the Despatch, where the President was to be taken on board and rowed ashore. At the last moment the Naval Committee changed this programme, the barge being taken on the Despatch and the crew told to meet at Pier 16.

PREVENTING THE OVERCROWDING.

Following the *Perseus*, which had the ornamental woodwork around the base of her bow flagstaff carried away by being caught under the edge of the port paddle-box of the Patrol, came the *Sirius*. As she neared the pier the people on board rushed to the port side, giving her a dangerous list and putting part of the port-rail under water. It was with great difficulty that the people could be distributed so that the boat would ride squarely. She was finally made fast to the end of the pier, and her gang-plank sent out. A rush was made for the shore, but Inspector Williams stood in the way and would allow none but invited guests to land. Several of the guests had their wives with them, but they were compelled to leave them on board, arranging to meet them after the ceremonies of landing and the reception were over. This, no doubt, caused much inconvenience and ill-feeling, but it prevented the pier from becoming dangerously overcrowded. It was half-past 12 when the *Sirius* had discharged her company, consisting of commissioners from the States, Governors and Federal officials.

The *Erastus Wiman* and the *City of Hudson* came next to the pier in turn, discharged their complement of guests, and slowly ploughed a passageway through the flotilla of tugs into the stream.

It was 12:45 when the Despatch came to anchor off the Wall Street Ferry slip. At that time the river was filled with steam vessels from shore to shore. The tide was running out swiftly, and the vessels in the stream were constantly coming

together, grinding each other's sides, and making catastrophe imminent a hundred times. Immediately after the Despatch was anchored, a passage to the slip was made between the struggling tug-boats. The Despatch then put out a steam launch, into which stepped Elbridge T. Gerry, representing the Executive Committee, Governor Hill, Mayor Grant and James M. Varnum, of the Committee on Plan and Scope. The launch speeded to her landing float at Pier 16, where her passengers were received by Secretary Bowen, W. H. T. Hughes and William G. Hamilton.

The launch, which was in command of Lieutenant Eldridge, returned to the Despatch with the crew of the President's barge, and on its next trip brought ashore Chief Justice Fuller, Justices Blatchford and Field, ex-Justice Strong, and Secretaries Noble and Rusk. A barge from Secretary Tracy's flagship then brought to the landing float Secretaries Tracy, Windom, Wanamaker and Proctor, Attorney-General Miller and Walker Blaine. Mr. Blaine stated that his father was suffering from an attack of lumbago, and was unable to come with the Presidential party.

THE ADDRESS OF WELCOME.

While these officials were being landed, the President was introduced to the crew of venerable oarsmen who were to row him ashore. After the Secretary of the Navy had reached the shore the President's barge was lowered from the Brooklyn side of the Despatch, and her white-bearded, white-haired crew took their places in the boat. President Harrison and Vice-President Morton took their places in the stern sheets, accompanied by Asa Bird Gardiner, chairman of the Navy Committee, Captain Henry Erben, of the Navy, in citizen's attire, Frederick R. Coudert and Jackson S. Schultz. The barge was cast off, and the venerable but sturdy crew pulled her against the tide above and around the bows of the ship.

As the barge cleared for the shore, the Despatch began firing a Presidential salute. At the second gun the crew of the barge responded by "tossing oars" in true naval style. Letting fall again, they started for the shore with a long, steady and uniform stroke. As they sat in the boat, they showed that they were as skilful with the oars as were their ancestors who rowed President Washington ashore a century ago. The crew were stationed as follows: Captain Ambrose Snow, coxswain; Starboard—Norton, 1, Spencer, 2, Fairchild, 3, Luce, 4, Marsh, 5, Ellis, 6; Port—Urquhart, 1, Dearborn, 2, Parker, 3, Drew, 4, Whitman, 5, Trask, 6.

The salute from the steam whistles of the fleet was kept up from the time the President left the Despatch until he had reached the landing float. Then the crowds on the piers, streets and houses set up a cheering that was carried and re-echoed from housetop to housetop, and from pier to pier all along the river front. The men who had already landed were waiting on the float to receive the President. Hamilton Fish, president of the Centennial General Committee, had joined the group. As the barge neared the float, oars were shipped, and Captain Norton, boat-hook in hand, stood up in the bow to make her fast. The landing was excellently made, the President being assisted ashore by Major Gardiner. Then the company on the float formed

a circle around the Presidential party, and Major Gardiner formally introduced the President to Mr. Fish.

THE ADDRESS OF WELCOME.

Mr. Fish then, as president of the committee, gave the President a formal welcome, speaking as follows:

Mr. President: In the name of the Centennial Committee, representing the enthusiasm, the gratitude and the pride of the Nation on this centennial anniversary, I tender to you the welcome of New-York, on the very spot where, 100 years ago, your great predecessor, our first President, planted his foot, when he came to assume the duties of the great office which has now devolved upon you, and to set in operation the machinery of the glorious Constitution under which the Government has prospered and enlarged and extended across the continent, insuring peace, security and happiness to more than 60,000,000 of people, and not a single slave. We welcome you to celebrate the centennial anniversary of the inauguration of that Constitution to whose preservation and defence you have sworn.

Mr. President, I have the honor to present the Hon. David B. Hill, Governor of the State of New-York; the Hon. Hugh J. Grant, Mayor of New-York; Mr. Elbridge T. Gerry, chairman of the Centennial Committee; Mr. William G. Hamilton, chairman on States, and Mr. Clarence F. Bowen, secretary.

The President replied briefly to the address, expressing his appreciation of the cordiality of his reception. Governor Hill and Mayor Grant each simply bade the President welcome, and the President thanked them heartily. One of the employes of the Ward Line brought three bottles of champagne and a number of glasses upon the float, but before the bottles were uncorked it struck some one in the company that the eyes of fifty thousand people, probably, were fixed on the group, and the employe and his bottles were hurried back to the pier.

The Presidential party then ascended to the pier and entered the carriages. It was just 1:13 when the President reached the pier. As he seated himself some one called for three cheers for President Harrison, and they were given with a vehemence that did credit to the patriotism of the throng.

FORMATION OF THE PROCESSION.

A procession was then quickly formed for the escort of the President and the invited guests to the Equitable Building. At 1:40 it began to move in the following order:

Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel Floyd Clarkson, Marshal. Band 5th Regiment, United States Artillery. Three foot batteries, 5th Regiment, United States Artillery.

New-York Commandery of the Loyal Legion of the United States.

Commanders of Posts of the Grand Army of the Republic in counties of New-York and Kings.

Cappa's Band.

Uniformed Battalion of Veterans, 7th Regiment, N. G. S. N. Y.

Uniformed Veteran Militia Associations of New-York and Brooklyn.

Band of the General Service, U. S. Army.

Society of the Sons of the Revolution.

First carriage—The Plan and Scope Committee (having the general supervision of the celebration), viz.: Messrs. James M. Varnum, Cornelius N. Bliss, Frederick S. Tallmadge and Samuel D. Babcock.

Second—The Governor of the State of New-York, on the back seat, with the President of the United States on his right hand. On the front seat, the Mayor of the city of New-York and the president of the Centennial Celebration.

Third—The Vice-President of the United States, the Lieutenant-Governor of the State of New-York, the

chairman of the Executive Committee, and the Chief Justice of the United States.

Fourth—The Secretary of the Treasury and Walker Blaine on back seat, the Secretaries of War and Navy on front seat.

Fifth—The Secretary of the Interior, the Postmaster-General, the Attorney-General and the Secretary of Agriculture.

Sixth—The Associate Justices of the Supreme Court of the United States.

Seventh—The General of the Army, retired (General Sherman), the Admiral of the Navy, the Major-General commanding the Army, and Senator Evans.

Eighth—Ex-President Hayes and Senators Hiscock and Evans.

In carriages and on foot the rest of the procession was as follows:

The General Committee of the Centennial Celebration.

The Governors of States, taking precedence in the order of admission of their States into the Union.

The official representation of the Senate of the United States.

The official representation of the House of Representatives of the United States.

The Governors of Territories and President of the Board of Commissioners of the District of Columbia.

Officers of the Army and Navy who by name have received the thanks of Congress.

The official representation of the Society of the Cincinnati.

The Chief Judge and Judges of the Court of Appeals of the State of New-York.

The Presiding Justice and Justices of the Supreme Court of the State of New-York and Judges of other Courts of Record within the city of New-York.

The Legislature of the State of New-York.

The State officers of the State of New-York, Judges and Justices of other Courts in the city of New-York.

The Board of Aldermen of the city of New-York.

Heads of Departments in the city of New-York.

Mayor of the city of Brooklyn.

The Board of Aldermen of the city of Brooklyn.

The Foreign Consuls at New-York and officers of the Army and Navy of the United States.

Invited guests without special order of precedence.

FOLLOWED BY A MIGHTY CHEER.

It was one mighty cheer that rolled along with the President's carriage as it proceeded, with its escort of troops and civilians, all the way from the foot of Wall-st. up to Broadway and thence to the Equitable Building. The handsome files of regulars and 7th Regiment veterans, the Loyal Legion and Grand Army commanders, and the distinguished occupants of the few carriages that followed that of the President, were received with cordial greetings, but it was to the Executive chosen at the beginning of the Nation's second century of constitutional government that the plaudits of the people were given in the greatest volume.

The crowd almost became unmanageable, for the end of the procession, by the time it had reached the statue of Washington was one mingled and almost indistinguishable mass of civilian delegates, policemen and eager sightseers, who were impatient to follow the Presidential party to the Equitable Building.

Strong cordons of police, drawn at a distance of a block on either side of the Equitable Building, checked the fierce onrush of the people, and safe within the lines the National guests were decorously taken within that mighty structure, which so prominently testifies to the wonderful changes in a hundred years around old Federal Hall, and there the President received the hundreds who had been privileged to meet him first.

A CROWDED RECEPTION.

PRESIDENT HARRISON AT THE EQUITABLE BUILDING.

THE ENTERTAINMENT PROVIDED BY THE COMMITTEE ON STATES—THE CHOIR OF TRINITY CHURCH SING A HYMN—HANDSHAKING OMITTED — THE PRESIDENT SITS DOWN AT A BEAUTIFUL TABLE AND CARRIES AWAY A SOUVENIR.

Hours before the President could possibly have reached the Equitable Building, that large and massive structure was a centre of attraction to hundreds of people. The greater part of the building was open to the public, and many of the visitors, in wandering about the seemingly endless corridors, would have lost their way completely had it not been for the numerous signs indicating in which direction the exits could be reached.

There was a large force of policemen in the main corridor on the ground floor, and many more were grouped around the entrance, through which the fresh breeze blew with considerable force. The services of the police were not needed until it was necessary to banish the crowds in order to make way for the President and the distinguished men who accompanied him. Meanwhile men in rusty garments mingled with the well-dressed lawyers and business men who were constantly passing to and fro. There were not a few women, also, in the moving throngs, and the new-comers to the city among them could easily be picked out by the open-eyed wonder with which they gazed on the extensive corridors, the graceful pillars, the rapidly moving elevators and the glittering electric lights.

The hour fixed for the reception given by the Committee on States to the President, the members of the Cabinet and other representative men was 2 o'clock. For once an affair of this kind was begun on time. It was about twenty minutes of 2 when the great hall was cleared by the police, and at 1:45 the batteries of the 5th Regiment, United States Army, marched in, under command of Colonel Church and Colonel Walton, and took up their positions. They were followed by the New-York Commandery of the Loyal Legion and the delegations from Grand Army posts.

ARRIVAL OF THE PRESIDENT.

The Presidential party arrived a few moments later. They were relieved of their hats and overcoats as they entered the building, and as they passed between the files of soldiers the latter presented arms as a salute. The members of the Plan and Scope Committee, James M. Varnum, Cornelius N. Bliss, Frederick S. Tallmadge and Samuel D. Babcock, entered first, followed by President Harrison and Governor Hill, Mayor Grant and Hamilton Fish, chairman of the General Committee on the Celebration; Vice-President Morton and

Lieutenant-Governor Jones, Elbridge T. Gerry and Chief Justice Fuller, the members of the Cabinet, the Justices of the Supreme Court, Senators and Representatives, the Governors of States, Admiral Porter, General Sherman, ex-President Hayes, General Schofield, Walker Blaine and other invited guests.

After advancing a considerable distance along the corridor the party came to a halt. Meanwhile the surplined choir of Trinity Church had taken up their places on the first stairway, the marble steps of which had been draped with red stuff, and they greeted the President and those who accompanied him by singing the hymn beginning, "Before the Lord We Bow." This was followed by the Doxology, to the accompaniment of the military band. The voices rang out clear and resonant, and the effect was greatly admired. So immense is the Equitable Building, however, that in parts of the second story above not a sound of the singing was audible.

President Harrison and the members of his party were then escorted to the rooms of the Lawyers' Club, on the fifth floor. There William G. Hamilton, chairman of the Committee on States, presented him to the President of the club, William Allen Butler; the secretary, Samuel Borrowe, and the members of the Board of Governors. This ceremony over, Mr. Butler conducted General Harrison to the reception-room: Vice-President Morton being escorted by Samuel Borrowe, and Governor Hill by Hallett Alsop Borrowe, special aide to the Committee on States. A raised platform was provided, on which President Harrison took his place. On his right stood Hamilton Fish and Mr. Morton; on his left Governor Hill and Mayor Grant. The members of the Cabinet, Senators, Governors, etc., scattered in groups on each side of the dais. Secretaries Windom, Tracy, Prector, Noble and Rusk, Postmaster-General Wanamaker and Attorney-General Miller chatted among themselves, and with ex-President Hayes, Senator Evarts, Senator Hiscock, Walker Blaine and others on one side, while on the others the Governors made themselves at home.

THE GOVERNORS PRESENT.

The Governors present were, in the order of the admission of their respective States into the Union, as follows:

Delaware,	Benjamin T. Biggs.
Pennsylvania,	James A. Beaver.
New-Jersey,	Robert S. Green.
Georgia,	John B. Gordon.
Connecticut,	Morgan G. Bulkeley.
Massachusetts,	Oliver Ames.
Maryland,	Elihu E. Jackson.
South Carolina,	John P. Richardson.
New-Hampshire,	Charles H. Sawyer.
Virginia,	Fitz Hugh Lee.
North Carolina,	Daniel Gould Fowle.
Rhode Island,	Royal C. Taft.
Vermont,	William P. Dillingham.
Kentucky,	Simon B. Buckner.
Ohio,	Joseph B. Foraker.
Indiana,	Alvin P. Hovey.
Alabama,	Thomas Scott.
Maine,	Edwin C. Burleigh.
Missouri,	David B. Francis.
Michigan,	Cyrus G. Luep.
Iowa,	William Larabee.
Wisconsin,	William D. Hoard.
Minnesota,	William R. Merriam.
Oregon,	Sylvester Pennoyer.
West Virginia,	E. W. Wilson.
Nebraska,	John M. Thayer.
Colorado,	Job. A. Cooper.
Montana,	S. T. Hauser.
Washington,	Miles C. Moore.

The members of the Floor Committee were then introduced to the President, and he was informed that these gentlemen would present to him the

guests who had been invited to meet him. The Floor Committee was made up as follows:

Lewis Livingston Delafield.	W. Pierson Hamilton.
Evert Jansen Vendell.	John Watts DePeyster Toler.
Boudinet Keith.	Charles K. Beekman.
Boudinet Atterbury.	Edney D. Binley.
James W. Husted, Jr.,	Archibald Gracie.
Duer Breck.	Charles A. Van Kesselaer.
Woodbury Kane.	Robert Stockton.
Stockton Beekman Colt.	Henderson Wells.
Frederick R. Satterlee.	Waldron Kintzing Post.
Samuel Dexter.	Clement Livingston Clarkson
Elisha Dyer, 3d.	Ramsey Turnbull.
Peter Cooper Hewitt.	Grenville Winthrop.
George Adams.	Linzee Prescott.
Henry A. Alexander.	Frederick D. Thompson.
George B. Post, Jr.,	John Eliot Bowen.
Newbold Morris.	Edmund Dwight, Jr.,
Devereux Toler.	William Shippin.
Meredith Howland.	F. Delano Weeks.
H. W. Banks, Jr.,	George Haven, Jr.,
Phillin Meere Rhinelander.	Phillin Rhinelander.
Alexander Stewart Webb, Jr.	Samuel Campbell, Jr.,
Beekman Kip Borrowe.	Boudino K. Colt.
Stephen Chase.	August Belmont, Jr.,
Livingston Emery.	Robert R. Livingston.

PRESENTED TO GENERAL HARRISON.

After this the doors of the club were thrown open to the invited guests, who had assembled in the offices of the Equitable Life Assurance Society below. They were conducted in as rapidly as possible by members of the Floor Committee, and, after being presented to the President, passed on into the library. General Harrison merely bowed as each group of two or three was brought up to him. Following the custom in Washington's time, there was no handshaking. This not only facilitated the rapid passage of the guests, but saved the President from much fatigue. He stood in an easy and graceful position. His Prince Albert coat was closely buttoned; a part of the time his right hand was thrust in between the buttons. He bowed gracefully and a pleasant smile illumined his face. He evidently felt entirely at his ease, and his appearance and manner called out many favorable comments. Though under the average height, this was not noticed, because he was raised several inches above the floor of the room, unless, indeed, one thought to compare him with Mr. Fish and Governor Hill on his right and left hand.

Those who passed before the President included actors, Army officers, authors, architects, artists, auctioneers, adjusters, advertising agents, bank presidents, book publishers, brewers, butchers, bankers, representatives of the Chamber of Commerce and the Cotton and Coffee Exchanges, clergymen, civil engineers, chairmakers, chemists, china and earthenware dealers, clothiers, carriage manufacturers, members of the cigar and tobacco trade, foreign consuls, descendants of distinguished French officers of the Revolution, members of the drug and chemical trade, drygoods merchants, expressmen, dealers in flour, furniture and fish, freight agents, grocers, glass importers, members of the General Society of Mechanics and Traders, engineers, hatters and furriers, harnessmakers, dealers in housefurnishing goods, members of the iron trade, insurance brokers, lawyers, lumber dealers, life insurance men, liquor-dealers, lead pencil manufacturers, mechanical engineers, marine insurance men, dealers in metal, Naval officers, members of the Maritime Exchange and the Produce Exchange, physicians and surgeons, printers, piano manufacturers, printing press manufacturers, members of the paint trade, photographers, representatives of the Society of the Cincinnati, railroad men, real estate men, members of the Stock Exchange, sugar refiners, steamship agents, sailmakers, silk manufacturers, ship chandlers, shoe manufacturers and dealers, officers of trust companies and telegraph companies, and members of the German Society, the Holland Society and the Southern Society.

SOME OF THE GUESTS.

Among the 2,000 who were presented to General Harrison in the succeeding half-hour were observed the following: Edwards Pierpont, ex-Judge Peabody, ex-Secretary Bayard, General George W. Cullom, John F. Plummer, General Joseph C. Jackson, Eugene Kelly, Brayton Ives, E. Ellery Anderson, the Rev. W. B. Derrick, ex-Commodore James D. Smith, General William G. Ward, D. F. Appleton, Professor D. G. Eaton of Yale College; Hamilton Fish, jr., Asa Bird Gardner, Colonel Silas W. Burt, Cyrus W. Field, Theodore Roosevelt, William Allen Butler, ex-Mayor Seth Low, of Brooklyn; Charles Emory Smith, Nicholas Fish, Samuel Crocker Cobb, of Boston; William Wayne, of Pennsylvania; Clifford Stanley Sims, of New-Jersey; Egbert L. Viele, the Rev. Charles Cotesworth Pinckney, of South Carolina; Bishop William Stevens Perry, of Iowa; the Rev. Dr. Thomas Armitage, W. B. Webb, president of the Commissioners of Columbia; Colonel Finley Anderson, Colonel Oswald Tilghman, the Rev. William Wallace Green, of Maryland; William McPherson Horner, J. Edward Simmons, General Abner Doubleday, Colonel W. C. Church, Dr. George W. Brush, the Rev. Dr. Henry B. Chapin, Henry G. Marquand, General Schuyler Hamilton, General Fitz John Porter and Arthur D. Eaton.

The President only departed once or twice from the rule that there should be no hand-shaking. One occasion was when ex-Secretary Bayard approached; he was greeted with a hearty grasp of the hand.

IN THE BANQUET-HALL.

At 2:40 o'clock President Harrison was conducted to the banquet-hall of the Equitable Building, where an elaborate table was spread for sixty guests. The decorations were uncommonly fine. The room is finished in antique oak, with hangings that harmonize with the rich colors of the oak. The curtains were lowered and the room was lighted artificially. The table was oval in shape, and was almost a mass of roses. Ten thousand roses of all varieties were used in decorating it. In the centre, in a bed of rich roses, stood a large century palm, from the numerous branches of which were suspended many rare and beautiful orchids. All of the orchids were imported for the occasion. Hanging also from the branches of the palm were a number of electric lights; many of these were also scattered among the roses around the table. The globes were covered with pink silk, which not only softened the light for the eyes of the guests, but harmonized admirably with the colors of the masses of roses. The effect, as a whole, was pronounced superb, and J. E. Thorley, who superintended the work of decorating the banquet-hall, was warmly praised for the success of his undertaking.

It was noticeable here and in the rooms of the Lawyers' Club that flags and bunting were not used for decorative purposes.

Hamilton Fish presided at the table. On his right sat President Harrison and on his left Governor Hill. At the opposite end of the table sat William G. Hamilton, with Elbridge T. Gerry on his right hand. The other guests included Secretary Windom, Secretary Tracy, Secretary Prector, Secretary Noble, Postmaster-General Wanamaker, Attorney-General Miller, Secretary Rusk, Walker Blaine, ex-President Hayes, General W. T. Sherman, General Schofield, Admiral Porter, Senator Evarts, Senator Hisecock, Chauncey M. Depew, the Rev. Dr. Morgan Dix, F. S. Tallmadge, James M. Varnum, John Alsop King, Orlando B. Potter, John D. Crimmins, Samuel Borrowe, Captain Erben, J. T. Van Rensselaer, John Schuyler,

General James W. Husted, Henry W. LeRoy, Jacob A. Cantor, Floyd Clarkson, E. Ellery Anderson, Theodore Roosevelt, John B. Pine, James M. Montgomery, Joseph C. Jackson, Henry G. Marquand, William Allen Butler, A. B. Gardner, Stuyvesant Fish, Brayton Ives, William H. Clarke, John M. Bowers, John T. Agnew, Clarence W. Bowen, S. D. Babcock, C. N. Bliss and Judge R. B. Martine.

AN ELABORATE MENU.

The menu was a very elaborate affair. It consisted of six heavy rectangular sheets of Bristol board, elaborately engraved, tied together with blue and yellow ribbons. On the first page appeared a wreath of laurel leaves, having a portrait of Washington at the top and the shields of all the States and Territories placed upon it. Within the oval space inclosed by the wreath appeared this inscription:

The Committee on the Centennial Celebration of the inauguration of George Washington as President of the United States, April 30th, 1789, request the honor of your company at a Reception at the Lawyers' Club, Equitable Building, New-York, at 2 p. m. Monday, April 29th, 1889. To (name of guest).

In the lower corners appeared the names of the officers of the General Committee and of the Committee on States.

On the second page of the menu was an engraving representing Washington being rowed ashore from New-Jersey to the landing at the foot of Wall-st., on April 23, 1789, and the ode sung on his arrival; and also the members of the City Council of New-York, a hundred years ago. The Mayor was James Duane, the Recorder Richard Varick. There were Aldermen and Assistants in those palmy days, and they represented the South Ward, Dock Ward, East Ward, West Ward, North Ward, Montgomerie Ward and Out Ward. There were two Van Zandts and a Van Geider among them, but there were no Divvers, Flynn or Sheas. Here is a sample of the ode of a century ago:

Hail, thou auspicious day!
Far let America
Thy praise resound:
Joy to our native land!
Let ev'ry heart expand,
For Washington's at hand,
With glory crown'd!

Thrice-blest Columbians, hail!
Behold, before the gale,
Your Chief advance;
Th' matchless Hero's night!
Applaud him to the sky,
Who gave you liberty,
With generous France.

Thrice welcome to this shore,
Our Leader now no more,
But Ruler thou;
Oh, truly good and great!
Long live to glad our State,
Where countless Honors wait
To deck thy brow.

The next page shows St. Paul's Chapel in 1789; with portraits of Bishop Provost and Chancellor Livingston. Below are the names of the President, Vice-President, members of the Cabinet, Senators and Representatives in 1789. On the fourth page are seen two views of the Federal Hall in that year of grace—as seen when looking up Wall-st.,—together with the names of the present Governors of States and Territories, and the chairmen of the Commissioners to the present celebration. The States are arranged in the order in which they were admitted to the Union. The next page contains portraits of President Harrison, Governor Clinton, Governor Hill, Mayor Duane and Mayor Grant. Full lists of the committees on the Centennial celebration are given. On the last page is the menu proper, with engravings of Washington's

home in 1789 (No. 3 Cherry-st.) and the splendid Equitable Building of to-day. The menu was as follows:

Creme d'Asperges.	Potages.	
	Consomme Royale.	Amoutillado.
Timbales Courbet.	Homard Bagration.	
Filet de Boeuf Balzac.	Petits Pôls Français.	Medoc.
Galandine de Chapon.	Pate de Gibier.	
	Poulet Rota a la Gelee.	
Recassines sur Canape.	Pigeonnoux Rotis.	
	Salade de Saison.	Champagne.
Glaces Tortoni.	Cafe Glace.	
	Petit Fours.	
The.	Chocolat.	Cafe.

A SOUVENIR FOR THE PRESIDENT.

Grace was said by the Rev. Dr. Dix. Hamilton Fish formally presented the guests to President Harrison and Vice-President Morton. Then William G. Hamilton, in behalf of the Committee on States, presented to General Harrison a copy of the menu as a souvenir, enclosed in a delicately wrought silver envelope, on which was engraved the President's name and official title. In doing so Mr. Hamilton said:

Mr. President: As chairman of the Committee on States, I have the honor to present to you, in the name of the General Committee of the Centennial Celebration of the Inauguration of George Washington as first President of the United States, a souvenir of this auspicious occasion. We have gathered with us the most honored representative citizens from the varied pursuits of life, which have made this Nation what it is at the present moment—religion, law, science, art and commerce—all striving to do honor to the name of Washington. So beloved is he by all Americans that we call him "Father"; so deified and sanctified in our hearts that but one other birthday is sacred to us. (Applause.)

Mr. President: That your Administration may be so wisely ordered that you may be known as the one equally honored by all Americans is the wish of this united Nation.

Gentlemen, you will please fill your glasses and drink to the memory of George Washington, the Father of his Country!

The toast was drunk standing. President Harrison simply bowed his thanks and then resumed his seat amid cheers. At his particular request there was no further speech-making.

THE OTHER GUESTS ENTERTAINED.

Meanwhile, those of the guests of the club who could not be accommodated in the banquet hall enjoyed refreshments in the rooms of the club, where the same menu was served. The Governors were escorted to the dining-room by members of the Floor Committee, and seated at fifteen tables with the committeemen. The arrangement was as follows, the order of precedence of States being observed:

GOVERNORS.

Governor Biggs.
Governor Beaver,
Governor Green,
Governor Gordon,
Governor Bulkeley.
Governor Ames,
Governor Jackson,
Governor Richardson
Governor Sawyer,
Governor Lee,
Governor Fowle,
Governor Taft,
Governor Dillingham,
Governor Buckner,
Governor Fowler,
Governor Hovey,
Governor Seay,
Governor Burleigh,
Governor Francis,

ESCORT.

Lewis L. Delafield,
Robert B. Stockton,
Beckman K. Borrowe,
Woodbury Kane.
Peter Cooper Hewitt.
Evert J. Wendell.
Grenville Winthrop.
Duer Breck.
W. K. Post.
Boudinot Keith.
John R. Bowen.
Elisha Dyer, 3d.
Stockton Colt.
Stephen Chase.
W. Pierson Hamilton.
Lange Prescott.
Philip Rhineland.
Meredith Howland.
Archibald Gracie.

Governor Luce,
Governor Larrabee,
Governor Hoar,
Governor Merriam,
Governor Pennoyer,
Governor Walker,
Governor Thayer,
Governor Cooper,
Governor Hauser,
Governor Moore,
Governor Webb,

Clermont L. Clarkson.
Samuel Dexter.
Henderson Wells.
Sidney D. Ripley.
F. Delano Weeks.
August Belmont, jr.
Frederick D. Thompson,
Boudinot Atterbury.
Ramsay Turnbull.
Robert R. Livingston.
Charles K. Beekman.

President Harrison left the banquet hall at 3:35 with the chairmen of the committees, and in a few moments was escorted out of the building to his carriage. A large number of people witnessed his departure and cheered him lustily.

GREETED AT THE CITY HALL.

SCHOOL GIRLS STREW THE PRESIDENT'S PATH WITH FLOWERS.

AN ADDRESS OF WELCOME—RECEPTION IN THE GOVERNOR'S ROOM—HEARTY CHEERS

FROM DENSE CROWDS.

While the President and his party were within the Equitable Building, the escort outside had ample time for luncheon, which was amply improved. The veterans of the 7th Regiment were halted in front of Cable's restaurant, where the men presented tickets with which they had been provided, entitling them to sandwiches, consomme and coffee. The regular troops and the other veteran organizations were well cared for, and the time passed rapidly. Meantime the crowds grew denser and denser in Broadway, along the route to the City Hall, and with the profuse decorations on all the buildings, the men in uniform belonging to the escort, as well as the soldiers of various visiting commands, mingling with the throngs on every side, the scene was animated and brilliant. There was more or less jostling, of course, but the crowds of men, women and children were in excellent humor, and there was no disorder. The police lined the route, but had comparatively little to do. At the front porch of the Equitable Building stood Inspector Williams and a few trusty men, who kept the course clear to the President's carriage.

Meantime portentous clouds were shifting in the skies, as if threatening a generous downpour; and for five minutes there was a light fall of rain, which caused the putting up of umbrellas by those who were so fortunate as to have them, while those who were not thus provided stood their ground bravely. There were many women and children in the great concourse of people, but all seemed bent upon seeing the President pass by, and gave evidence of no thought of retiring for a trifle. Presently the sun shone forth again, the rain ceased, umbrellas were closed, and as the time approached at which the march was to be resumed, the people pressed closer together, and cleared their throats for the shouting that was to follow.

THE TRIP TO THE CITY HALL.

It was 3:40 p. m. when word was passed to the front of the Equitable Building that the President was coming, and immediately afterward a mighty cheer, accompanied with clapping of hands and waving of handkerchiefs, greeted him and his party as they emerged from the building and entered their carriages. The various organizations composing the escort at once wheeled into column, and in the same order as before the march was resumed.

The line of march from the Equitable Building to the City Hall might have well been called Patriotic Lane. For it was an inspiring sight as the President rode along through dense rows of people whose almost continuous cheers must have touched more than one man besides those for whom they were intended. It was a dazzling picture, too, as the troops, in gay uniforms, with flags flying, preceded the Presidential party, marching to the stirring strains of military bands, for block after block along the line of march the buildings were almost hidden with bunting. The sun cast a bright glow on the picture as the President, with head bared, began his triumphal ride. Long lines of policemen, keeping the swaying, pressing crowds on the sidewalks, lent to the scene a touch of blue that melted as the surging crowds burst their bonds when the carriages of the President and his party drew near.

CHEERS FOR THE CHIEF MAGISTRATE.

On came the President, a picture of health, smiling, hat in hand, and bowing right and left to the cheering multitudes. Soldierly and erect, by his side sat Governor Hill, who yielded the palm of applause to the President by keeping his hat on his head. Mayor Grant looked easy and handsome. Cedar-st. and the other side streets were black with humanity, and a cloud of hats waved in the air. There were tier on tier of people in front of the Boreel Building, and the mass of humanity there sent up shouts that were returned by the multitude opposite, and were passed along the lines on both sides of Broadway. No one could tell where the cheering began anew any more than he could see where the crowd began. There were cries of "Harrison" "Harrison!" followed by a volume of cheers for "Blaine! Blaine! James G. Blaine!" The Governor and the Mayor got their share of the applause, too.

As the procession swept into the City Hall plaza the cheers were renewed by a host that filled every available inch of room in the southern half of the park. There, as the procession halted, the prettiest picture of the march was formed. Two long lines of white-robed school-girls stretched from the entrance of the hall down the broad steps to the first line of troops that extended from opposite the steps of the City Hall to Broadway, forming an "L." The Tribune Building, appropriately decorated, the adjoining great structures and the massive Postoffice Building made a fine background. The gayly dressed crowd in the park, constantly shifting, made a pleasing panorama for the people in adjoining high buildings.

RECEPTION BY THE SCHOOL GIRLS.

The reception which followed, by the school girls, was one of the most attractive features of the day. It had been arranged by a committee of principals of the Girls' Grammar Schools of the city, and was copied after the reception which the girls of Trenton extended to Washington 100 years ago. From the plaza, where the carriage of the President stopped, up the steps, and along the corridor of the City Hall to the stairway leading to the Governor's room, were ranged a double row of girls tastefully dressed in white. Two girls were from each of the Girls' Grammar Schools, and thirteen others, representing the thirteen original States, were from the Normal College. Each girl carried a small basket of flowers, which had been contributed by the school from which she came.

A loud cheer rose from the dense throng as the President stepped from his carriage. He paused an instant, as he glanced along the aisle of bright young faces. Then Gilmore's band struck up an inspiring air, and the President, with Mayor Grant at his side, walked slowly up the steps of the building, while the girls

strewed the flowers before him at every step. The rest of the party moved over this carpet of flowers. Within the building, as the party passed, one of the girls, with bright black eyes and flowing golden hair, had been chosen to make the address to the President on the part of the public schools. This was Miss Annie Alida Abrahams, of the senior class of the Normal College. Her address occupied about five minutes, and was delivered in a low, clear tone. The address was as follows:

Mr. President: Through us, their representatives, 180,000 pupils of the common schools of the city of New-York, 1,650 students of the Normal College and 1,000 students of the College of the City of New-York, extend to you their cordial welcome. It is, we think, appropriate that the great common school system, which is to a large extent the outgrowth of Washington's repeated recommendations to the newly born Republic, should be represented in the public celebration of his inauguration as first President of the United States.

Washington was too far-seeing as a statesman not to perceive that true liberty must rest on the basis of popular education. He keenly felt that upon the intelligence of the people depended the fate of the young nation, and repeatedly urged, not only education in the elementary branches, but the establishment of higher institutions of learning, even going so far as to recommend the endowment of a National university. His attitude toward the higher education is clearly expressed in his letter to the president and faculty of the University of Pennsylvania, in which he says:

"I am fully apprized of the influence which sound learning has on religion and manners, on government, liberty and laws. I conceive hopes, however, that we are at the eve of a very enlightened era. The same unremitting exertions which under all the blasting storms of war, caused the arts and sciences to flourish in America, will doubtless bring them nearer to maturity when they shall have been sufficiently invigorated by the milder rays of peace." This great Nation has followed Washington's advice. It has established common schools; it has founded colleges and universities; and to these, above all, it owes its progress in art and science, and its success in peace and war.

Long ago Aristotle taught that no State is secure whose children are not reared in perfect sympathy with her institutions. This is just what the vast popular American education has accomplished. Appreciating the equity and justice of our Constitution, how can we fail to honor and obey its wise provisions? Thus thoroughly imbued with love of country, the American teacher, as well as the American mother, following in the footsteps of Mary and Martha Washington, creates and fosters in the hearts of all committed to her care that same noble patriotism that swells her own heart.

Lowell says that the Puritans "were the first law-givers who saw clearly and enforced practically the simple, moral and political truth that knowledge was not an aim, to be dependent on the chance charity of private men, on the precarious pittance of a trust-fund; but a sacred debt which the Commonwealth owed to every one of her children." Admirably, then, has this Commonwealth fulfilled her duty, for to-day the highest education is within the reach of the humblest of our little ones, for which the men of a former age had to struggle all their lives.

This day, one hundred years ago, beheld the rising of the sun of our Republic, the very beginning of a nation, which, though poor, weak and divided, entered, with faith, hope and courage, upon the fulfillment of its high destiny, the demonstration of man's capacity for self-government. In this, our well-loved city, to which, honored sir, we bid you thine welcome, Washington, casting aside, as he ever did, his own desires and private interests, though already bowed beneath the weight of advancing years and the tolls of a long and bloody war, undertook, at the call of the country he had freed, the arduous task of guiding the new Ship of State through unknown seas, studded with rocks and shoals, into the haven of peace, happiness and prosperity. He lived to see the stately ship safe at anchor, and then gladly, gratefully, happily, sank to rest.

No weak human eulogy can enhance his glory, for it outshines that of every other hero whose name is recorded on the page of history; neither is it necessary that we speak of him for mere remembrance' sake, for his name, indissolubly connected with that liberty which is the birthright of every American citizen, is

forever enshrined in every American heart. It pleased Divine Providence, a hundred years ago, to produce, on the shores of the New World, a body of men whom the Earl of Chatham pronounced the greatest and noblest the earth had ever seen; and of those Titans of the Revolution, it is no disparagement of any to say that Washington was the wisest and the most heroic—perhaps the wisest and most heroic character of all time. It is, then, because we honor, because we reverence, because we love him, that his name comes first to our lips to-day. It is a perpetual inspiration, a never-ending source of pride and joy, and an eternal obligation of gratitude and thanksgiving.

Could he look down upon us to-day, might we not humbly hope that he would be pleased at our progress and proud of our position among the powers of the earth? Would he not rejoice over our smiling, happy, plenteous land and its active, vigorous population, 60,000,000 of freemen, obedient to law and faithful to the sacred charge left by their glorious ancestors, the wise and temperate use of their liberties? Above all, would he not be filled with joyful wonder at the marvellous moral and intellectual growth of the people, and feel that these blessings were a sufficient recompense for all his sufferings and an ample reward for all his toils?

Upon you, honored sir, has been conferred the highest office which this Nation of intelligent, self-governing freemen has in its gift; and it is as President of the United States that you have come to help us worthily to commemorate this great Centennial. Upon such worthy shoulders has the mantle of America's first and noblest son fallen that we can repeat to you to-day the words our Trenton sisters addressed to him a century ago:

Virgins fair and matrons grave.
Those thy conquering arms did save.
Build for thee triumphal bowers.
Strew, ye fair, his way with flowers.
Strew your hero's way with flowers.

THE PRESIDENT PLEASED WITH HIS WELCOME.

President Harrison followed the speaker with apparent interest, nodding his head with approval several times, smiling pleasantly once or twice. At the close the address, engrossed on parchment, was handed to him in an album by Miss Fannie B. Cole, another of the Normal College girls, together with a handsome bouquet. The President did not make any reply, but bowed to the young ladies his appreciation of their words. As the party moved on upstairs, the girls followed them, and were introduced to the President. The flowers strewn along the pavement did not remain there long. The Grand Army veterans and the policemen gathered up some of them as souvenirs. Even Inspector Steers received a cluster. While the police were thus engaged, the crowd seized the opportunity to rush in for the rest of the flowers.

Among the school officials present were President J. Edward Simmons, of the Board of Education; Commissioners Holt and Seligman; President Hunter, of the Normal College; City Superintendent Jasper; Assistant Superintendents Godwin, Fenning and Davis; Auditor Bulch, Captain Mosher, Professor Gillette, and the following members of the ladies' committee: Miss Salome Parroy, Miss Mary E. Tate, Miss Kate Broderick, Miss M. Louise Clawson, Mrs. Frances A. Pond, Mrs. Sarah E. Cowles, Mrs. Lizzie H. Walker, Mrs. Mary J. Conklin, Miss Matilda Mosher, Miss Carrie S. Montfort, Miss Mary McClay, Miss Amelia, Miss Frances I. Murray, Miss Annie L. Whyte, and Miss Letitia Matthews.

After the introduction the girls assembled in the Aldermanic Chamber, where they sang "Hail, Columbia," which was to have been sung as the President walked past them if the band had not been playing.

The names of the girls are as follows:

From the Normal College—Mary Higgins, Edith Z. Collier, Annie Alida Abrahams, Gertrude A. Brewster, Mary Hotmer, Augusta Mott, Pauline M. Westcott, Fannie B. Cole, Mildred Gilmore Smith, Annie Berry, Martha Z. Fichel, Anna E. Stuger and Mabel Taylor. From the Public Schools—No. 1, Vandewater-st., Minnie Lubbin, Lucy Kavanagh; No. 2, Henry-st., Ida L. Jackson, Grace C. Hurrell; No. 3, Hudson-st., Florence Blake, Carrie Seaman; No. 4, Rivington-st., Estelle Maloney, Mary McCue; No. 7, Chrystie-st., Selma

Israel, Carrie Uhl; No. 9, West End-ave., Ella McDonald, Lillie Crabtree; No. 10, Wooster-st., Ida Millot, Lizzie Helmstetter; No. 13, Houston-st., Maud Patterson, Geneva Hippenmeyer; No. 20, Chrystie-st., Mollie Meier, Dora Grosner; No. 21, Stanton-st., Jeanette S. May, Josephine Galle; No. 22, Elm-st., Mary Stronger, Esther Isaacs; No. 25, Fifth-st., Edith Kelby, Ida Ganzenmuller; No. 28, West Fortieth-st., Agnes James, Lizzie Lennon; No. 29, Greenwich-st., Lily H. Nelke, Dorothea Goetz; No. 30, Baxter-st., Norma Romann, Mary Dalley; No. 37, East Eighty-seventh-st., Catherine D. Mahoney, Nellie S. Donohue; No. 38, Clarke-st., Minnie Wellenbaupt, Lizzie Richardson; No. 41, Greenwich-ave., Ella Burns, Kate Courtney; No. 42, Allen-st., Flora Rubinstein, Emma Rinaldo; No. 43, Tenth-ave., Mary Foxton, Annie Mitchell; No. 44, North Moore-st., Amanda Thompson, Dora Rich; No. 45, West Twenty-fourth-st., Mable Morehead, Lettie Call, No. 46, St. Nicholas-ave., Emma M. Ramsay, Isabel P. Kearney; No. 47, East Twelfth-st., Bessie Donaldson, Emilie Gambler; No. 48, West Twenty-eighth-st., Ida A. Walter, Sophie R. Wilkins; No. 49, East Thirty-seventh-st., Lillian A. Jarvis, Lulu M. Irwin; No. 50, East Twentieth-st., Jessie T. Mosher, Isabel L. Goudie; No. 52, Inwood-ave., Elizabeth A. Hibney, Rose T. Marion; No. 53, East Seventy-ninth-st., Mary Drew, Gertrude Nassau, Gagnor; No. 54, Tenth-ave., Addie J. Whiteside, Louise H. Burns; No. 56, West Eighteenth-st., Jennie M. Drew, Bessie H. Williams; No. 57, East One-hundred-and-fiftieth-st., Emily Walter, Ross Leonard; No. 59, East Fifty-seventh-st., Ella Hanson, Estelle Rinaldo; No. 60, College-ave., Augusta Weisman, Mary Love; No. 61, East One-hundred-and-sixty-eighth-st., Arline Dodworth, Belle MacArthur; No. 62, East One-hundred-and-fifty-eighth-st., Grace Liddle, Augusta Strauss; No. 63, East One-hundred-and-seventy-third-st., Edie M. Watkins, Katherine Broas; No. 64, Webster-ave., Julia Woolfarth; No. 65, Locust-ave., Lizzie Malpas; No. 66, Albany-ave., Ella B. Tierney; No. 68, West One-hundred-and-twenty-eighth-st., Grace Knapp, Laura Judd; No. 69, West Fifty-fourth-st., Maud Phelan, Ruby Bartley; No. 71, Seventh-st., Anna E. Graham, Minnie A. Moorhouse; No. 72, East One-hundred-and-fiftieth-st., Carrie Kruger, Mary McNally, Belle Conway; No. 73, East Forty-sixth-st., Lizzie A. Durando, Florence Knapp; No. 76, East Eighty-eighth-st., Gussie Hyames, Josephine Sexton, Laura Schaefer; No. 77, East Eighty-sixth-st., Belle Crane, Emma Hart, Emma Johnston.

RECEPTION IN THE GOVERNOR'S ROOM.

The President and Mayor Grant, followed by Vice-President Morton and Governor Hill, then entered the Governor's Room, which, with the anterooms, had been decorated with the National colors. The President, Vice-President, Governor and Mayor took their station on a raised platform beneath a tastefully draped canopy of National flags and red, white and blue bunting. Chairman Edbridge T. Gerry stood near the President. The men, women and children, many of whom had been waiting outside of the building for hours, were admitted through the small room east of that in which the President and his party were, passed in front of the President, through a double rank of Grand Army men, and out through the west room.

The doors opened at 4 o'clock, and for an hour th people passed by twos and threes before the President. Governor Hill and Mayor Grant stood modestly in the background. The first man admitted to the room shook the President's hand vigorously, and a few women followed his example. The others, in obedience to the request of the members of the President's guard, simply bowed.

The reception was truly a public one. There were a few well-known faces. Controller Myers received a personal introduction to the President from William G. Hamilton. Chamberlain Richard Croker, General C. H. T. Collis, Judge McGown, Congressman Dunphy, John E. Brodsky and Deputy Assistant District Attorney Foster were among those who paid their respects to the President. For the most part, the crowd consisted of plainly dressed men and women. Not a few of the men were in their working clothes, and many of the women had with them young children. A telegram was handed to the President, who interrupted his bowing for a moment while he read this dispatch from Chicago:

"Seventy-five thousand people of Illinois, in mass-meeting, expect some sentiment from the President of the United States to-morrow. Please telegraph us to-day. Centennial Committee."

AMUSING INCIDENTS AT THE RECEPTION.

There were the usual amusing incidents of a public reception. Men and women frequently would bow to the wrong man. Others would pass the President unconsciously, then turn around, make a low bow, and pass along sideways. The William H. Harrison man was there, in the person of an elderly man, who insisted on grasping the hand of the President and exclaiming: "I voted for your grandfather in 1840, and I voted for you." There were groups of young boys and of school-girls in the throng. Many veterans of the Rebellion, in the costume of the Grand Army of the Republic, and members of the Loyal Legion were among the visitors.

About 5,000 people passed before the President in the hour devoted to the reception. The doors were closed promptly at 5 o'clock. The President passed down the stairs on the arm of Chairman Gerry and Vice-President Morton, followed by Governor Hill. Mayor Grant remained at the City Hall.

DEPARTURE OF THE PRESIDENT.

As the President reappeared at the front entrance of the hall, he was greeted with a great shout of applause, which continued in strong volume as he passed down the marble steps to the carriage. When he had seated himself he shook hands with Inspector Steers and thanked him for the excellent management of the reception by the police, at the same time handing the Inspector the bouquet that he wore on the lapel of his coat. The band struck up a lively air, and as the carriages moved out of the park, they were followed by a succession of hearty cheers, accompanied by waving of handkerchiefs, hats, canes and umbrellas. The President and Vice-President were driven to the home of the latter, No. 85 Fifth-ave. The Governor was taken to the Hoffman House.

The house of Stuyvesant Fish, No. 20 Gramercy Park, where the dinner to the President took place last evening, outshone all of the many lavishly bedecked houses in the park by the number and brilliance of its decorations. The porch on Irving Place was draped with two American flags, and the two northerly balconies on the parlor-floor were similarly treated, and flags were hung between them. Between each of the three windows were placed shields composed of the National colors, from which were rayed out a number of smaller flags on sticks. The balcony on the northerly side was also heavily draped with flags, and another shield, with a cluster of small flags, was placed between the two parlor windows. A canvas awning was stretched from the doorway on Irving Place to the sidewalk, upon which a strip of red carpet was laid.

The President arrived shortly before half-past 7 o'clock, the hour fixed for the dinner. There was no formal reception. After a short time spent in conversation dinner was announced, and the party made their way to the dining-room in the rear of the parlor, where they were seated at a wide table in the following order: President Harrison was placed at the upper end next to his host, who occupied the other seat at the head. Mrs. Harrison was assigned to a place facing her husband at the foot of the table, and on her left was Mrs. Fish, also facing Mr. Fish. On the right hand of the President, ranged in the order named, were Lieutenant-Governor Jones, Miss Hamersley, Mrs. William Jay, Mrs. Robert Golet, Mayor Grant, Mrs. Burke Roche, Vice-President Morton and Mrs. Gerry, who sat at Mrs. Harrison's left. Mr. Fish had for his left-hand neighbor Mrs. Levi P. Morton, and then followed Hamilton Fish, Mrs. Jones, wife of the Lieutenant-Governor; Elbridge T. Gerry, William Waldorf Astor, Robert Golet, William Jay and Governor Hill. The dinner was purely informal, and there were no speeches. It was nearly 10 o'clock when the party broke up and started for the Metropolitan Opera House.

THE CITY IN GAY COLORS.

RED, WHITE AND BLUE EVERYWHERE.

RAPID WORK YESTERDAY AND ITS WONDERFUL RESULTS—FEW BUILDINGS UNDECORATED IN BROADWAY AND FIFTH-AVE.

The great work of arraying the city in gala day garments, which has been going on for the last three weeks, was hardly completed even last night, a few finishing touches remaining to be done to-day. The amount of progress made yesterday was simply wonderful. It was the original intention of most persons to have all the decorations in their places by Saturday night, so that the advance guard of the armies of strangers could view the city in all her glory on Sunday afternoon. The rain which began on Thursday night, however, put a stop to all these calculations. Many of the displays were ruined and others were taken down to save them from the same fate. A few firms continued to put up their displays in the rain, and on Sunday decorators made necessity their excuse and were hard at work from sunrise until several hours after dusk.

Most persons, however, who had not yet hung out their bunting and nailed up their flags waited until yesterday. The day was a memorable one for decorative firms. Although their men had been working early and late for a week, they were set to their tasks a few hours after midnight and kept at it for twenty solid hours. People who thought New-York was finely decorated before the rain thought it magnificently arrayed on Sunday, when thousands promenaded the principal streets to see what had been done toward making the city beautiful. By yesterday afternoon so many old displays had been added to and so many new ones had been put up that the only way to express one's admiration was to say that New-York was the most generally, most gorgeously and most beautifully decorated city that this country had ever seen. Some went even further, and asserted that nowhere had there ever been such a display of bright colored flags and bunting.

In Fifth-ave, especially was the change made by a single day noticeable. Downtown the decorations had been put up for the most part by Saturday night, but in Fifth-ave. it was different. For some reason the greatest objection to working on Sunday was made there, so that along that thoroughfare the buildings bedecked in red, white and blue were so few in comparison with Broadway that there was a general feeling of disappointment. This gave way to one of wonder and admiration in the minds of strangers, and to one of mingled pride and exultation in the minds of citizens. The number of decorated houses had been more than quadrupled, and many that on Sunday showed only a modest array of flags and bunting were yesterday covered with masses of the gay-colored material.

Of course, displays are handsomest and most general in Wall-st., Broadway and Fifth-ave., where the exercises and parades will be held, but it is surprising how numerous the decorated houses are in other quarters of the city. Downtown all sorts of business houses have been beautified more or less, and the retail stores uptown are even more generally decorated, the residence streets also showing liberal displays. Even the people living in tenement-houses caught the fever, and many have spent a few cents, if no more, in putting a flag or two or a few yards of bunting in their only window.

To begin at the Battery, Broadway is not so liberally embellished below Wall-st. as above, although the displays there are creditable indeed. Wall-st., both on account of its importance as the financial centre of the country and on account of the part it plays in the Centennial Celebration, has been transformed into a bower of gracefully draped bunting and fluttering flags. Pier 16, which is at the foot of

the street, where the President landed, was inside and out lavishly bedecked, the roof being a mass of fluttering flags and streamers. The merchants' arch, also at the foot of Wall-st., was magnificent in its robes of red, white and blue silk.

Passing by the finely decorated Custom House, one came to the Assay Office and Treasury Building, in front of which has been erected the stand on which the literary exercises of to-day will take place. The wooden platform is covered with bunting and numberless tastefully arranged flags and coats-of-arms. The columns of the Treasury Building are encircled with bright-hued cloth, and on each of them is hung a large United States shield. The statue of Washington, which is enclosed by the platform, is crowned with leaves of golden laurel. Trinity Church, at the head of the street, displays a sunburst of bunting in the main and the two side entrances, and a large flag from a staff in the battlements.

Up Broadway there is a vista of towering walls of fluttering, flapping, rainbow-hued decorations, extending as far as the eye can reach. From where the thirteen long strips of red, white and blue struggle to tear themselves loose from their fastenings to the Equitable Building, up to Waverley Place, where the military parade will leave Broadway, there are hardly a dozen buildings that do not show some indications of the Centennial. Up to John-st. there is only one building that is entirely undecorated, and this is in the course of erection. A few others are scattered up as far as Waverley Place, and even above there blocks in which more than one or two houses are entirely without ornament are the exception. One does not fully appreciate the unanimity with which merchants have gone to work at the decorating until he looks for buildings bare of bunting in lower Broadway. They are as scarce as the proverbial hen's teeth.

The Custom House and City Hall especially called forth exclamations of admiration from all. The Federal Building is so much more massive that its decorations do not make so great a showing as do those of the smaller municipal edifice. The latter is festooned with bunting, draped with flags, and hung with banners until the gray walls are hardly visible. The lavishness of the display is equalled by its artistic beauty, the effect of it all being far richer and more graceful than would be thought possible with the simple material used.

Along Broadway, further up, the variety of displays is wonderful. No two seem to be alike. In some cases the parti-colored material has been laid on most liberally, but occasionally one has to look twice before discovering a flag or two or a bit of bunting that constitutes all the ornamentation. In Union Square the hotels and other buildings are gorgeous in their holiday apparel, and on up Broadway the same bewildering banks of red, white and blue present themselves to the beholder.

Fifth-ave. is spanned by three arches, one at Washington Square and the other two at Twenty-third and Twenty-sixth sts. Workmen were busy yesterday putting the finishing touches to these, and have made them beautiful structures indeed. The decorations along Fifth-ave. are second in profuseness and magnificence only to those in lower Broadway. In Madison Square the cluster of big hotels has been arrayed with exceptionally beautiful displays, making the selection of this place as the site of the reviewing stand a most fortunate one. Further up Fifth-ave. the club-houses and the dwellings vie with one another in the extent and gorgeousness of their decorations.

It is an open question, after all, whether the recent rain did result disastrously to the decorations or not. It is true, many cheap displays were ruined, but in nearly every case they were replaced by costlier and more artistic ones. However this may be, the city will to-day give to all an idea of the magnificent scale with which the citizens of New-York do everything when their energies are aroused.

The fact that Delmonico's three downtown houses were bare of decorations yesterday excited considerable comment. The manager of the Broad-st. house explained the omission in this way: "We were sorry that the accident, for it was nothing more, should have occurred. We had arranged for the adornment of our downtown houses, but at the last moment the man with whom we had made the contract announced his inability to fulfil it. We could get no one to-day, but the houses will be trimmed before 7 o'clock to-morrow morning if the new contractor does not fail us."

The Mercantile Exchange Building, at Hudson and Harrison sts., was the leading attraction in that neighborhood yesterday. About \$1,200 had been expended for decorations to the building, which are extremely handsome.

PEOPLE MASSED IN THE CITY.

AN ESTIMATE OF THE NUMBER OF SIGHTSEERS.

STREETS AND HOUSE-TOPS BLACK WITH THEM GREATER CROWDS EXPECTED.

It is not possible to say precisely how many people there were in the streets between sunrise and sunset. Precious few persons can estimate accurately or even approximately the size of a crowd. In an ordinary crowd a man occupies about four square feet of earth. An acre of men, therefore, would be in round numbers 11,000. In a crush such as that in Wall-st. and lower Broadway in the afternoon, each acre of paving stones must have supported 22,000 men, if two square feet be allowed to each person, and this perhaps is an extremely liberal estimate. Assuming that the distance from Trinity Church to the East River is 2,400 feet, and that the average width of the street is 45 feet, one has just two and a half acres of ground and 55,000 people. Ten thousand more were collected in the streets crossing Wall-st., making 65,000 in all.

The average width of the Broadway sidewalks is about eight feet. From Thirty-fourth-st. to the Battery, a distance of three and one-half miles, these walks were crowded the greater part of the day. Seven miles of sidewalks eight feet in width are equal to 295,680 square feet, and with an allowance of six square feet to each person there is an additional army of some 50,000, which with the 65,000 already estimated, makes a gathering of 115,000 people in Wall-st. and Broadway. In Fifth-ave., in the public squares and along the water front there were easily 60,000 more, and on the housetops the number could not have been less than 10,000, making a grand total of 185,000 sightseers in the city, to say nothing of the tens of thousands on the steam and sailing craft in the harbor, the vast multitude that remained at home and at business, and the legions that were sweeping into the railway stations at all hours. It is scarcely an exaggeration to say, therefore, that the Naval parade was seen by 1,000,000 people, when one takes Brooklyn, Jersey City and Staten Island into consideration.

Men say that the crush of yesterday did not approach that of Evacuation Day in the fall of 1833. To-day is Centennial Day proper, for which a great many thousand people, who did not turn out yesterday, are waiting. There will be four times as many people in the streets to-day as there were yesterday.

The oldest sightseer never saw a better-natured crowd. Some clapping was done in extreme cases, but few heads were broken.

THE BROOKLYN BRIDGE THROUGED ALL DAY.

The Brooklyn Bridge was a favorite promenade yesterday, tens of thousands of people enjoying the breeze and sunshine and the sights from the structure. It was a thoroughly good-natured crowd, and things went smoothly all day. The policemen had nothing to do but repeat "Keep moving." Not an arrest was made on the Bridge yesterday. The regular Bridge police force was augmented by 100 men from the Brooklyn Police Department, but the presence of the latter was not necessary. The Brooklyn policemen were stationed at intervals of twenty feet on the southern roadway, across which the people coming

from Brooklyn walked. People going to Brooklyn used the promenade, while vehicles going in either direction occupied the northern roadway. Of course the crowds were greatest while the naval parade was passing up the East River. Then the roadway and promenade were crowded to such an extent that it was only with great difficulty that the people could be kept in motion. A great many who went on the Bridge with the idea that they would be permitted to stand and view the parade were disappointed. No person was allowed to loiter for a moment, and although the crowd moved slowly, yet it did keep moving all the time. Probably the best view of the naval parade was from the Bridge. All day long the people walked across the Bridge. The great majority of them were strangers in the city, many of them being members of out-of-town military organizations. The sights to be seen were immensely enjoyed and many people seemed never to tire of the promenade, from which a view of the Bay and many glimpses of the two cities could be had.

GREETING THE DESPATCH FROM THE BATTERY.

At an early hour yesterday people began to gather at the Battery and Castle Garden to see the Naval Parade. By 11 o'clock the number of persons arriving by the elevated roads was so great that the accommodations at the Battery and South Ferry stations were severely taxed. By the time the parade began the whole water-front was one mass of humanity and the walks intersecting the park were also filled with people. The roofs of the Washington Building, the Ship News Office and all of the adjoining buildings were crowded; in fact, every point of vantage had been seized upon by the sightseers. Seats for several hundred were placed on the roof of Castle Garden. Among those who saw the parade from this point were Henry A. Hurlbut, George J. Forrest, George Starr, James Rorke, president of the Irish Emigration Society; Charles Hansell, president of the German Society; Charles P. Ulrich, Edmund Stephenson and Charles N. Taintor. As the President's boat rounded Governor's Island and was greeted by repeated salutes from the forts, the head of the long line of vessels wheeled to the right and a few moments later the fleet was on its way up the East River.

NO TROUBLE TO HOUSE THE CROWDS.

New-York's ability to take care of a crowd, no matter how large, was fairly demonstrated yesterday. It was estimated that over 150,000 visitors had arrived here up to Sunday night. This number was increased by the thousands that poured in yesterday, and yet the vast multitude failed to exhaust the city's resources for accommodation. To be sure most of the hotels were filled, as every one expected they would be, and many of them were obliged to turn away hundreds who did not care to sleep five or six in a room. But in every instance of this kind the disappointed applicants were referred to the Bureau of Public Comfort, with the assurance of finding rooms in private houses. Of these there are still a vast supply. Up to last evening the number of rooms to let were far in excess of the demand, and as they are largely in the most desirable parts of the city, the inference that no one is obliged to be without lodgings of a fairly satisfactory nature seems to be warranted. Manager P. T. Wall, of the Bureau of Public Comfort, exhibited list after list of desirable places still for rent. Some of these rooms are in Fifth-ave., front rooms, too, from which a splendid view of the parade can be had. Others are in the cross streets, in the houses of highly respectable people. In almost every instance the rates are moderate, ranging from \$1.50 to \$5 a day for single individuals.

Notwithstanding all the people that have been taken care of through the hotels, boarding-houses, private families and the Bureau of Public Comfort, there are still ample facilities for entertaining thousands more. Mr. Wall said that at least 60,000 more people could be accommodated without any great trouble.

BRINGING THE VISITORS.

THE RAILROADS TAXED TO THEIR UTMOST CAPACITY.

THOUSANDS UPON THOUSANDS OF STRANGERS
POURING INTO THE CITY FROM
EVERY QUARTER.

The Naval Parade was a blessing to arriving visitors, particularly to National Guardsmen who came by the way of the West Shore, New-York Central, Harlem and New-England roads, for it drew a large part of the permanent and transient population toward the Battery, and left the uptown streets unobstructed. A few people who lingered in Fifth-ave. were treated to a suggestion of what the great military parade is to be to-day. They saw incoming regiments of the National Guard marching to quarters. The 74th Regiment, N. G. S. N. Y., led the way. Following in close order were the 65th Regiment, the 5th Artillery and a large number of separate companies. Some of the officers were superbly mounted. They brought their horses with them. In cars provided for the purpose, having been informed that it was impossible to get a mount in New-York. Governor Foraker and staff, who arrived on Sunday night with the Akron and Cleveland batteries, N. G. S. O., also brought horses, three carloads of the best animals in Ohio being in the train.

The militia formed in Forty-second-st. and marched down Fifth-ave. The men were fully equipped, and are prepared to camp out if necessary. Besides their rifles they carried knapsacks, canteens and tin cups, which caused them to look very much like soldiers starting for a battle-field. The blue coats of the army of National Guardsmen eclipsed the plain clothes of the multitude of ordinary, every-day strangers, and but little notice was taken of train loads that did not contain uniforms. Suburban travel began in earnest and taxed the roads to their utmost capacity.

MEETING FRIENDS AT THE STATION.

Crowds of visitors from near-by cities, towns, villages and hamlets kept up a continued commotion in the Grand Central Station. Residents congregated there by hundreds to meet acquaintances and take them away. The bulletin-boards were scarcely large enough to give the names or numbers and the hours of arrival of the great number of special trains and expresses that were forever coming in from the east, north and west. Each of the Atlantic expresses brought in 2,000 people. Freight trains were ordered to give way entirely to the passenger traffic. Gravel and construction trains were side-tracked. Locomotives were running northward all day on the Central and West Shore roads to meet special trains coming from the West and bring them to New-York. The rush of pleasure-seekers is the greatest ever known in the history of all the roads running into the Grand Central Station. Companies that did not run special trains divided their regular trains into sections, a single schedule sometimes carrying a dozen trains of eight cars each. With rare exceptions trains arrived on time.

NO LIMIT TO THE SPECIAL TRAINS.

The Pennsylvania Railroad opened its flood gates yesterday and let the people come. The country cousins, family relatives and friends came in multitudes, and all day long and late into the night there was an almost constant stream of people pouring out of the incoming trains and filling the station and packing the ferryboats. The rush in the morning was extraordinary, between 10,000 and 15,000 people arriving at the station before noon. As a rule, the crowd that arrived in the morning was made up of excursion parties, with occasional military organizations and a liberal sprinkling of veterans of the Grand Army of the Republic, whose organizations intended to form here.

The heavy travel set in about 8 a. m., and the arrival of the Pennsylvania Legislature at 10 o'clock, headed by a brass band, marked the second rush. The statesmen from Pennsylvania wore fancy badges and made a fine showing as they marched down the wharf of the Adams Express Company to their special steamer. The next organization of distinction was the 4th Virginia Regiment, 300 men. The regiment was commanded by Colonel H. C. Hudgins, and the other officers were Lieutenant-Colonel Smith, Major C. A. Nash, Major L. A. Billasoly, Captain Samuel Hodges, Captain Washington Taylor and Adjutant John S. Jenkins. The men were dressed in light gray uniforms and wore helmets. Twenty-three special trains arrived during the forenoon, only nine less than on the entire day before, when 30,000 people were brought to this city over the Pennsylvania lines.

EMPLOYEES BUSY WITH THE EXTRA TRAFFIC.

The Erie Railroad officials and employees found their hands full in handling the big crowds that travelled over the road. Most of the traffic was through traffic, while to-day most of it will be local. There were four sections of train 12, averaging from twelve to fifteen cars apiece; two sections of train 4, averaging twelve cars apiece, and two sections of train 2. Local trains were crowded from Port Jervis and Paterson. At all points along the line trains were made up and started as the travel demanded. At some points only two trains were needed to relieve the regular trains. Most of the passengers yesterday came from Chicago, Columbus, Cleveland, Akron, Binghamton, Cincinnati and Buffalo. Militia companies arrived from all these places. Among the military organizations were Battery B, of the 1st Artillery, Ohio, Captain McCarthy; Battery C, Binghamton, Captain Umsted; Battery C, Cincinnati, 8th Regiment, Ohio; 8th Regiment, Akron, and the 14th Regiment, Columbus. Train Dispatcher David Halliday told a Tribune reporter that the travel on the road yesterday was three times as great as on Sunday, and would undoubtedly be double to-day. All freight on the Eastern division, that is, from Port Jervis to Jersey City, has been abandoned at the former point, with the exception of live stock and perishable freight, until Thursday.

Travel was heavy also on the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad. Train Dispatcher James Dalrymple said that a special train of five cars was run from Washington: one of seven cars from Morristown; a special of five cars from South Orange; one of seven from Summit; one of four from Boonton; and from Montclair there were two specials of six cars each. Two through trains were run from Buffalo, one being made up of eleven cars and the other of twelve. The regular trains were packed with passengers.

GREAT CROWDS ON THE NEW-JERSEY CENTRAL.

The crowds over the New-Jersey Central Railroad have been so large for the last three days that it has been necessary to suspend the coal and freight traffic in order to transport passengers promptly. Yesterday morning the number of passengers increased largely, and the station in Communipaw was crossed by two nearly continuous streams of sight-seers. One stream poured in from Philadelphia, Easton, Long Branch, Newark and suburban towns of New-Jersey, the other rushed from this city out to Elizabeth and Elizabethport, to catch the first glimpse of President Harrison upon his embarkation there. The Philadelphia express brought twelve cars instead of its usual four; the Long Branch express twelve instead of its usual eight; and the other regular trains were enlarged in like proportion, while the specials from suburban towns kept the tracks filled. The sight-seers included the old and the young, the robust and the feeble. The babies were not forgotten, and many a little tottler, in his best bib and tucker, was dragged along at an unmerciful pace by his excited mother.

About 11:30 the trains began to come into the Communipaw station from Elizabethport, bearing the already faded people who had seen the embarkation. The crowds filled the docks and clambered to the roofs of the freight sheds. In their eagerness to catch a glimpse of the Despatch.

A BALLROOM OF FLOWERS.

DANCING IN A BEAUTIFUL ARBOR IN A BLAZE OF LIGHT.

BRILLIANT SCENES AT THE METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE—A TERRIBLE CRUSH—

SOME OF THOSE IN THE BOXES.

The thousands of men and women who attended the Centennial ball at the Metropolitan Opera House last night will remember the occasion as long as they live for a wide variety of reasons. To all it was a most brilliant social affair in point of numbers, the character of those who took part in it, and the decorations. It was graced by a larger number of distinguished men and fair women, and of representatives of families whose names are identified with the history of the country, than has characterized any other similar event in the past. As a dancing affair, it was not so enjoyable perhaps, especially in the earlier hours, when the crush was great.

The crush began before the doors were opened at 9 o'clock. The official programme had announced that the doors would be thrown open at 8 o'clock, and at that hour carriages began to arrive, containing people who wished to get to their places early, in order to avoid the greater crowds expected at a later hour. The doors were not opened at 8 o'clock, however, and as the people left their carriages there was nothing for them to do but stand in the open air and wait. Within half an hour the entire section of Broadway, from Thirty-ninth-st. to Fortieth-st., was filled from the curb to the street-car tracks with men and with women in their delicate evening dress. Each passing car caused a stampede, in which elaborate costumes were torn and ruined. Every additional carriage added to the disorder and distress of those on foot. Captain Reilly and 100 of his men attempted to keep the waiting people from beneath the feet of the horses. The crowd finally became so dense that the police themselves were powerless. It was impossible to do any clubbing in such a crowd as that, especially as the people composing it were victims and not transgressors.

The people on the outside of the crowd in order to escape the passing cars encroached upon those in front. Each car that passed caused a distinct and separate panic. Women screamed, some sobbed and cried, and the men swore. These people were all ticket and box holders who had come thus early expecting to be able to gain admittance.

The noise of hammers was heard by those on the outside, indicating that workmen were still busy on the decorations on the inside.

"Never mind the decorations, and let us in!" was shouted at the closed doors. At last, at ten minutes of 9, the doors were swung open.

The beauty that was revealed to those who were fairly shot into the corridors by the angry crowd in the rear almost repaid them for the suffering they had undergone. When Director Stanton was asked why the doors were not opened earlier, he said that the advertised time was 10 o'clock, and that it was impossible to open them before.

A BEAUTIFUL BOWER OF FLOWERS.

To those who maintained their complacency the scene within the Opera House was one of marvellous beauty. The main corridor was a veritable bower of roses, azaleas, lilies and ferns. No wood-work was visible anywhere. On all sides were

blossoms of pink, white and crimson, set like jewels in a background of evergreens. The stairways and lobbies were lined with laurel and arborvitae, and roses were trailed in festoons along the walls and balustrades. Inside the auditorium there was a mass of light from myriads of incandescent lamps, placed so closely together that the glare seemed absolutely unbroken. The orange and white streamers in the dome somewhat mellowed the effect of the lower glare, but when the great floor became filled and the boxes became occupied the brilliancy seemed less piercing.

The crush at 10 o'clock on the floor of the ball-room was great. A detachment of the 2d Artillery was drawn up in double lines to keep a passage for the Presidential party. It was half-past 10 when the bugles announced the arrival of the President's party outside the corridor. Every eye was at once fixed upon the entrance. The band struck up "Hail to the Chief" as President Harrison appeared at the door. The President walked through the line of soldiers with Governor Hill on his right hand and Mayor Grant on his left. Following them came Mr. Morton and Mrs. Harrison, Lieutenant-Governor Jones and Mrs. Morton, Stuyvesant Fish, jr., and Mrs. Jones. When he had reached the portals of his box the President turned and bowed in response to the plaudits which had greeted him on his walk through the aisle of booted and spurred artillerymen. He then entered his box with his party. The ladies of the quadrille of honor then came, leaning on the arms of the floor managers. As they reached the President's box each one bowed low and the President rose and bowed. The ladies then went to their box and waited there for the invited guests to march in and take their places.

THE QUADRILLE OF HONOR.

When all had seated themselves in their boxes, the ladies of the quadrille again appeared, and meeting their partners for the dance, took their places on the floor in the following order:

Vice-President Morton,	Lieutenant-Governor Jones,
Mrs. Jones,	Mrs. Morton,
Lieutenant Judson,	Senator Aldrich,
Mrs. Astor,	Mrs. Cruzer,
Admiral Jonett,	General Vincent,
Mrs. Washington,	Mrs. Gerry,
General McCook,	Commodore Ramsay,
Mrs. A. S. Webb,	Mrs. Morris,
General Fitzgerald,	Captain Dorst,
Mrs. Gracie-King,	Mrs. Cooner,
Captain Sampson,	Mr. De Peyster,
Mrs. De Peyster,	Mrs. Van Rensselaer,
Dr. A. L. Ruth,	General J. M. Varnum,
Mrs. Cutting,	Mrs. Weir,
J. William Beckman,	J. Creighton Webb,
Miss Livingston,	Miss Schuyler,

The quadrille was danced to national airs preceded by Lander's orchestra. The couples proceeded to dance a simple quadrille with three figures. Directly after the quadrille dancing was general, at least there was an attempt at dancing, which was difficult owing to the great crowd. The order was as follows:

Overture	National Airs	Lander
Overture	Rienzi	Wagner
1. Quadrille	Declaration	Wiegand
Polka	Rosebud	Dietrich
2. Waltz	Militaire	Waltheufel
Waltz	Sweet Dream	Eilenberg
3. Polka	Hungarian	Lander
Polka	Camara de	Waltheufel
4. Lanciers	Said Pasha	Stahl
Promenade	Fleurette	Thorne
5. Waltz	My Treasure	Strauss
Waltz	Luna Bella	Algrette
6. Polka	Telegraph	Puerier
Polka	Pretty Maiden	Aronson
7. Waltz	Winter Echoes	Strauss
Waltz	La Gitana	Buccalossi
8. Lanciers	Marquis	Lacome
Promenade	Polonaise	Weintraut
9. Polka Redowa	Arm in Arm	Strauss
Polka Redowa	Alpine Violets	Fuhrbach

10. Waltz	Blooming Youth	Wiegand
Waltz	Santiago	Corbin
11. Galop	Skyrockets	C. F. Wernig
Galop	Dash	Wiegand
12. Lanciers	Yeomen of the Guard	Sullivan
Promenade	Capit	Ropp
13. Waltz	Lagoons	Strauss
Waltz	Angelo	Czibulka
14. Polka	Fairy Tales	Joth
Polka	Ella	Fuenkenstein
15. Waltz	Confidences	Waltheufel
Waltz	Pearl of Pekin	Kerker
16. York	One Heart, One Mind	Strauss
York	Oxford	Pinner
17. Lanciers	Dorothy	Miller
Promenade	Newburg Centennial	Rehm
18. Polka	Sans Souci	Strauss
Polka	Bouquet	Dietrich
19. Waltz	Good Faith	L. Fuenkenstein
Waltz	Said Pasha	Stahl
20. Galop	Now or Never	Baker
Galop	Holler Potter	Wiegand
21. Waltz	Vienna Women	Strauss
Waltz	Paris Nouveau	Wohanka
22. Polka	Ticklish Walter	Lander
Polka	Tarok	Miller
23. Waltz	Nick of the Woods	Wiegand
Waltz	Carrie	Lander
24. Polka	Dianelli	Fuenkenstein
	Home, Sweet Home.	

Musical Director J. M. Lander

The music was supplied by Lander's band, which was divided into two sections, one on either side of the balcony, playing alternately for dancing and the promenade.

THE FLOOR MANAGERS.

The floor managers, whose duty was only nominal, included:

Edmund C. Stanton, chairman; Daniel T. Worden, Campbell Steward, G. G. Haven, jr., Alfred Wagstaff, Walther Lutgen, H. Le Grand Cannon, M. L. Ruth, M. D. U. S. N.; General Martin T. McMahon, Henry E. Howland, Henry W. Bibby, William Salomati, John Hone, jr., Daniel Milliken, J. J. Townsend, George Bend, Charles De Kay, S. L. Morison, Allan McLane Hamilton, Lloyd Aspinwall, J. L. Anthony, J. William Beckman, Charles D. Miller, Elliott Roosevelt, A. P. Montani, Daniel Appleton, J. Bowers Lee, John M. Bowers, Charles S. Stokes, Duncan Elliott, Frederick Van Lennup, Henry M. McElligott.

IN THE BOXES.

The boxes were held as follows:

PARTERRE BOXES.

Nos.	Nos.
1. Thomas Hitchcock.	19. William G. Hamilton.
2. R. T. Wilson.	20. Victor Newcomb.
3. James A. Burden.	21. Chauncey M. Depew.
4. A. C. Kingsland.	22. Elbridge T. Gerry.
5. William Astor.	23. C. C. Baldwin.
6. Ozden Goelt.	24. Stuyvesant Fish.
7. Henry J. Barbey.	25. Robert C. Winthrop.
8. H. A. Johnson.	26. Cooper Hewitt.
9. William D. Sloane.	27. Hamilton Fish.

NORTH SIDE.

Nos.	Nos.
1. Clarence A. Seward.	20. Robert Goelt.
2. J. Hampden Kobb.	21. George H. Warren.
3. James W. Gerard.	22. William W. Astor.
4. James M. Varnum.	23. Luther Kuntze.
5. A. Newbold Morris.	24. James P. Kernohan.
6. Ward McAllister.	25. Samuel F. Barger.
7. Henry Clews.	26. Alexander S. Webb.
8. James H. Beckman.	27. Adrian Iselin.
9. William Jay.	28. L. P. Morion.

FIRST TIER BOXES—SOUTH SIDE.

Nos.	Nos.
37. S. B. Elkins.	57. S. V. R. Ecker.
38. Opera House Co.	58. Mrs. Paron Stevens.
39. L. Penard Stewart.	59. Asa Bird Gardiner.
40. G. G. Haven.	60. Hugh J. Grant.
41. James A. Hamilton.	61. Samuel D. Beebe.
42. George S. Bowdoin.	62. Edward Cooper.
43. Egerton L. Winthrop.	63. H. H. Anderson.
44. Mrs. Henry W. Smith.	64. Theodore W. Myers.
45. E. H. Harriman.	65. W. E. D. Stokes.
46. S. L. M. Barlow.	

NORTH SIDE.

Nos.	Nos.
38. John Kean.	56. Cornelius N. Bliss.
39. Frederick J. de Peyster.	57. Brayton Ives.
40. W. C. Schermerhorn.	58. Henry G. Marquand.
41. Elliott and Theodore Roosevelt.	59. Orlando R. Potter.
42. E. Randolph Robinson.	60. John A. King.
43. J. Pierpont Morgan.	61. George W. Kidd.
44. Robert L. Cutting.	62. Smith Clift.
45. Seth Barton French.	63. Clarence W. Bowen.
46. Frederick S. Tallmadge.	64. Alexander Brown.

Among the women in the boxes were:

Mrs. J. Hampden Robb, Mrs. James Hude Beekman, Mrs. Bruce Ismay, Miss Schieffelin, Mrs. William Waldorf Astor, Mrs. Paul, Mrs. James P. Kernochan, Mrs. William Douglass Sloane, Mrs. William G. Hamilton, Miss Daisy Hamilton, Mrs. J. Fred Pierson, Mrs. James A. Burden, Mrs. Robert Goelet, Mrs. Percy Alden, Mrs. George H. Bend, Miss Amy Bend, Mrs. George Henry Warren, jr., Mrs. W. H. Tillinghast, Mrs. Ogden Doremus, Miss Estelle Doremus, Mrs. Orme Wilson, Mrs. Henry Clews, Mrs. George S. Bowdoin, Miss Bowdoin, Mrs. Elliott Roosevelt, Miss Hall, Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt, Mrs. Luther Kountze, Miss Beckwith, Mrs. Austin Corbin, Miss Corbin, Mrs. August Belmont, jr., Mrs. George W. Kidd, Mrs. Hazen, Mrs. Cooper Hewitt, Mrs. Burke Roche, the Misses Webb, the Misses Heckscher, Mrs. J. G. K. Duer, the Misses Duer, Mrs. Cameron, Mrs. Alfred Youngs, Mrs. Robert B. Minton, the Misses Minton, Mrs. E. Ely-Goddard, Mrs. J. E. Smith Hadden, Mrs. H. L. Burnett, Miss Fannie Tailer, Mrs. J. F. D. Lanier, Mrs. Sidney Dillon Ripley, Mrs. Bratton Ives, Miss Ives, Mrs. Alfred Gallatin, Mrs. Howland Pell, Mrs. Isaac Bronson, Mrs. Bronson, Mrs. S. B. Elkins, Miss Elkins, Miss Nellie Redmond, Mrs. Lloyd S. Bryce, Miss Clarisse Livingston, Miss Eva Van Courtlandt Morris, Mrs. F. S. Tallmadge, Mrs. Dudley Field, Mrs. Walter Cutting, Miss Cutting, Mrs. J. Pierpont Morgan, the Misses Morgan, the Misses Clift, Mrs. James W. Gerard, Mrs. Edward Snelling, Miss Grace Snelling, Mrs. Edward Harriman, Mrs. Edward Kemeys, Mrs. Ogden Goelet, Mrs. Michael Henry Herbert, Miss Grace Wilson, Mrs. William Jay, Mrs. Herbert Pell, Mrs. Henry J. Barbery, the Misses Barbery, Mrs. Samuel F. Barger, the Misses Barger, Miss Lizzie Beach, Mrs. Victor Newcomb, Miss Edith Newcomb, Mrs. Robert A. Winthrop, Mrs. Hamilton Fish, jr., Mrs. Nicholas Fish, Miss Fish, Miss Baldwin, Mrs. Elbridge T. Gerry, the Misses Stevens, Mrs. George B. de Forest, Miss Hargous, Miss Winthrop, Miss Berryman, Mrs. William Post, Miss Post, the Misses Stokes, Mrs. Fordyce Parker, jr., the Misses Babcock, Mrs. C. R. Williams, Mrs. Cornelius N. Bliss, Mrs. Charles A. Pool, Miss Lina Post, Mrs. John Jay, Mrs. Lispenard Stewart, Mrs. John D. Jones, Miss Sarah Floyd-Jones, Mrs. Alexander Brown, Mrs. Frederick J. de Peyster, Mrs. John Kean, the Misses Kean, Miss Flora Davis, Mrs. John Alsop King, Mrs. W. C. Schermerhorn, Mrs. John Inness Kane, Miss Schermerhorn, Mrs. Marquand, Miss Marquand, Mrs. Harold Godwin, Miss Nora Godwin, Mrs. Seth Barton French, Mrs. George B. French, Mrs. Roosevelt Schuyler, Mrs. Theodore W. Myers, Mrs. John Alexandre, Miss Bessie Webb, Mrs. G. F. Shepard, Miss Louise Shepard, Mrs. Buchanan Winthrop, Mrs. R. T. Wilson, Mrs. Clarence Cary, Miss Potter, Mrs. Burton Harrison, Mrs. Douglas Robinson, jr., Mrs. E. J. Woolsey, jr., Mrs. John Minton, jr., Miss Minton.

SOME OF THE MEN PRESENT.

Among the well-known men who went from box to box and mingled with the crowds of dancers were:

George Clinton Genet, Charles Isham, John J. Knox, F. R. Coudert, Charles Coudert, A. S. Yeaton, George Gardiner Fry, Walter Webb, F. A. Benjamin, John A. Varick, J. G. Bulkeley, Erasmus Wiman, George W. Forsyth, De Witt Clinton Falls, August Momant, Jules Montant, Charles Platt, W. C. Wallace, James Montgomery, P. W. Witherbee, Clinton Stuart, John D. Jones, Conde Thorn, M. L. Ehlers, Robert T. Belknap, Frank R. Lawrence, Rutherford Stayssant, Henry Lawrence Rutherford, H. B. Ledyard, John A. Pinard, Charles Pinard, Oswald Ottendorfer, William E. Dodge, Samuel Borrowe, Edwards Pierrepont, Martin B. Brown, Oliver G. Barton, Baron de Wiedener, E. B. Requa, Charles Daly, William Dalton, James S. Van Courtlandt, Eugene Higgins, Louis Stanton, W. H. Tillinghast, F. W. Adel, Julien T. Davis, J. L. Schroeder, De Lancey Nicoll, Eugene Kelly, jr., Woodbury G. Langton, George Ehret, Henry S. Glover, E. B. Harper, John Bloodgood, J. F. de Neffville, J. Stockton Hough, A. Van Santvoord, Charles J. Stebbins, Roland Knocker, A. La Montagne, Frank Tilford, Washington E. Connor, Colonel Elliott F. Shepard, Karlel Riggs, J. Murray Mitchell, Edward Mitchell, R. I. Wilson, Orme Wilson, Captain Warren C. Beach, W. Griswold Wheeler, John G. Beresford,

Pierre Barlow, Myron P. Walker, Edward F. De Lancey, John Sloane, Frederick A. Halsey, Charles Lanier, G. A. Morrison, jr., E. F. Coward, Rudolph Aronson, J. B. Conway, Myies Standish, Arthur Ferry, W. A. Coffin, William Post, Charles A. Post, Bache Schmidt, Dr. T. Addis, Emmet, Locke W. Winchester, W. J. Swan, Adrian Iselin, Charles H. Russell, James A. Kernochan, Shepard Knapp, Robert Osborne, Alexander D. Shaw, Johnston Livingston, Abraham R. Lawrence, Rhinelander Dillon, General Sickles, Edmund Terry, Sir Roderick Cameron, A. de Navarro, Antonio de Navarro, Thomas W. Ward, Philip Livingston Livingston, P. G. Thebaud, Stanley Mortimer, Center Hitchcock, R. W. Gilder, Colonel Emmons Clark, George F. Hecker, A. C. Kingsland, Oliver G. Barton, George Westinghouse, Professor Ogden Doremus, Arthur Doremus, H. N. Hayden, General Edward Winslow, J. H. Kimball, Willard P. Waid, R. L. Cutting, jr., James W. Gerard, jr., C. Lawrence Perkins, C. Stacy Clark, J. S. Barnes, Frederick Tappen, William S. Kingsland, Arthur Leary, E. P. Delafield, Henry Hilton, Edward Hilton, George P. Watts, G. H. Scribner, A. A. Vantine, Edgar Salus, Clarence Andrew, David H. Morrison, Jacob B. Moore, Preble Tucker, Hallett Borrowe, Professor Charles Doremus, F. Ormonde French, Benyer Clarkson, W. R. Grace, Oswald Jackson, F. O. Millet, Jesse Seligman, W. H. Crosby, John Cadwallader, Robert Schell, General di Cesnola, Daniel Huntington, Henry B. Hyde, Allan Campbell, William B. Beekman, Paul Thebaud, G. D. M. Pelzotto, Dr. Van Beverhout Thompson, Willis D. James, F. W. Murray, H. H. Boyesen, J. Hopkinson Smith, John P. Pine, Rudolph Shack, J. R. Houghton, G. V. Loew, F. R. Houghton, Howland Robbins, D. I. Barker, H. Alexander Murray, Ambrose Henry, William H. Wickham, Robert Rutherford, Wayne S. Parker, S. Van Rensselaer Cruger, John Austin Stevens, DeWitt Clinton Jones, J. L. Riker, J. Hood Wright, Oliver Harriman, jr., and James Harriman.

It became apparent before 11 o'clock that the ball was to develop into a veritable jam. While the floor of the Opera House and the corridors were so thoroughly crowded that it was impossible to move about, there was still a line of carriages extending to Twenty-second-st. The entrances became blocked and great confusion prevailed outside. Then there was a grand rush and hundreds of people came in without having a chance to show their tickets. More people kept coming in, until there must have been 10,000 within the walls of the Opera House. It was said that only 6,000 tickets were to be sold. That number of people could have been comfortably accommodated, but 4,000 more made a most frightful crush. In the corridors ladies were blockaded for hours. Not only were prominent and fashionable people in the boxes, but there were crowds of these who were unable to obtain such accommodations. They stood packed closely together, watching the President's party. These boxes were built at the extreme edge of the stage, and were in two tiers, five in the lower and four in the upper, the box for the President being the largest. In the smaller boxes were the members of the Cabinet and their wives. Ex-President and Mrs. Cleveland were in an upper box at the right of the President's box. Mrs. Cleveland was dressed in a white satin gown, cut low, and wore a necklace of solitaire diamonds. She carried an ostrich feather fan. At the left of the President, in box N, were Secretary and Mrs. Tracy, Admiral Porter and Mrs. Porter; box P, Senator Hisscock and party; box Q, Chief Justice and Mrs. Fuller, Justice and Mrs. Blatchford, Justice and Mrs. Field; President's box, in the centre, President and Mrs. Harrison, Vice-President and Mrs. Morton, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Harrison, Elijah Halford; box V, Secretary and Mrs. Noble, Senator Ingalls, Senator Cullom; Miss Cullom, Senator Manderson, Senator Colquitt, Senator Dawes, Senator Wade Hampton, General McCook, Secretary of the Senate; Senator J. B. Eustis and Colonel William P. Canaday.

In the other boxes were Governor Gordon and Mrs. Gordon, Hugh Gordon, Miss Caro Lewis Gordon, Colonel Mercer, Colonel Jackson, and Miss Cornelia Jackson. Several members of the diplomatic corps were in other boxes.

At midnight the President and his party were escorted to the supper-room. The following is the menu:

CHAUDS.

Consomme en Tasse.
Huitres Poulctte.
Bouchees a la Reine.
Timbales Venetiennes.
Croquettes de Volaille.
Terrapins Maryland.
Filets de Boeuf aux Champignons.
Chapons rotis, aux Marrons.

FROIDS.

Saumons de Canada, au beurre de Montpellier.
Bass royees a la Borgla.
Fruits samones a la Bayadere.
Filets de Boeuf a la Russe.
Aspies de fole gras en Bello yeux.
Pates a la Washington.
Jambons Historiques.
Tartines de fole gras.
Buissons de Truilles du Perigord.
Langues de Boeuf a la Ecarlate.
Noix de veaux a la Ravigotte.
Galantines de Champans aux Truilles.
Chaud-Froid d'Ortolans.
Becassines et Pluviers a la Gelee.
Agneaux du printemps rotis, entiers.
Sandwiches de fole gras.
Salade de Volaille.
Salade de Homard.

SUCRES.

Pieces montees en Patisserie.
Gelee aux Fruits.
Gelee Orientale.
Charlottes Russes.
Charlottes Dossia.
Gaufres Chantilly.
Biscuits des Princesses.
Diplomates a la creme Chantilly.
Brioche en Moules.
Savarins en Moules.
Quartiers d'Oranges glacees au Caramel.
Nougat Parisien.
Neapolitains.
Chateaubriands.
Maringues Suisses.
Fantaistes.
Sultanes.
Cornes d'abondance.
Petits Gateaux.
Petits Fours.
Mottoes. Bonbons.

GLACES.

Vanille. Pistaches Framboises.
Ananas.

CAFE.

Corbeilles de Fruits.

THE MENU AT THE BANQUET.

The following is the bill of fare for the banquet:

30 April, 1889.

Hors d'oeuvres.

POTAGE.

Tortue verts.

HORS D'OEUVRE CHAUD.

Petites Timbales, a la Ministeriel.

POISSON.

Saumon du Kennebec, sauce Hollandaise.
Salade de Concombres. Pommes Anglaises.

RELEVES.

Filet de Boeuf, sauce Madere.

ENTREES.

Riz de veau a la Perleux.
Champignons sautes. Haricots verts.
Becassines en cuisson. Flageolets.
Aspies de fole gras.
Sorbet a la Presidence.

ROTI.

Poulets du Printemps, au Cresson.
Salad Russe.

ENTREMETS GLACE.

Petits moulis panaches.

DESSERT.

Petits Fours. Mottoes.
Gateaux. Fruits.
Pieces montees.
Cafe et Liqueur.

SUPERB BALL COSTUMES.

THE MORE CONSPICUOUS GOWNS.

HOW THE LADIES WHO DANCED THE QUADRILLE APPEARED—MRS. HARRISON'S DRESS.

The costumes were of great elegance, and jewels in the greatest profusion were worn. Mrs. William Astor was ablaze with gems.

Mrs. Harrison wore a superb gown, which she selected during her winter visit to New-York for the Centennial ball. It was made of pure white faille of exquisite texture. The front of the skirt was covered with a deep flounce of white tulle from waist to hem. The tulle was banded with small silver drops, which glistened like diamonds. On the right side was a broad panel of white silk brocaded in silver, and separating this panel from the tulle flounce was a band of white marabout feathers. The long princess train fell from the waist in straight folds. The waist was cut V-shape back and front, and the opening filled in with the silver-banded tulle. The sleeve came to the elbow, and from there to the wrist was a dainty old-fashioned undersleeve of tulle. Mrs. Harrison wore a diamond necklace strung with small stones and a pendant of fine gems. Her gloves were white, as were the pretty Suede slippers, embroidered in silver thread and beads to match the gown.

THOSE WHO DANCED THE QUADRILLE.

The gowns designed for the ladies who danced in the quadrille of honor were strikingly handsome. Mrs. Levi P. Morton wore a mauve faille, with train in brocade and with white ground. The design was in delicate colors—clusters of strawberries, caught up with Marie Antoinette bows of mauve. The front of the skirt was in a tablier in mousseline de soie. The low corsage was of lilac faille, with a pointed front of the brocade. The sleeves were short and puffed at the shoulder. A heavy sash of lilac faille was fastened at the waist, with long ends drooping down over the crained skirt. Mrs. Morton carried an old-fashioned French fan of rare design, and her ornaments were pearls and diamond stars.

Mrs. William Astor was dressed in a superb white satin dress, embroidered in silver and colored flowers. She wore her magnificent diamonds.

Miss Louise Lee Schuyler wore an old gown. The brocade in it is an heirloom, over 100 years old, and the dress belonged to the daughter of General Schuyler, who, in 1783, was married to Stephen Van Rensselaer. The brocade had a light ground, and was hand-embroidered with delicately tinted flowers. It was partly covered with old lace and was relieved by dark-green velvet. Miss Schuyler's only ornaments were a pearl locket containing a lock of Washington's hair and a small diamond pin holding the hair of Alexander Hamilton, her great-grandfather.

Mrs. Frederic J. de Peyster's gown was Directoire, of white satin. The front was in white and Gobelin blue brocade, embroidered in gold and sapphire beads. A heavy velvet sash of Gobelin blue fell over the train. The waist was of white satin and point lace, low, with short sleeves puffed high on the shoulders. She wore white ostrich tips in her hair, and diamonds and rubies as ornaments.

Miss Carola Livingston wore a gown with a square train of silver brocade over delicate pink silk, the brocade being interwoven with silver threads. It is over 100 years old. The front of the skirt was of pink crepe de lisse, caught up or festooned with silver thistles; corsage decollete; rich Martha Washington bertha of the crepe de lisse, caught with silver thistles; pink ornaments,

pearls and diamonds. She had an aigrette of thistles and pearls in the hair.

Mrs. Alexander S. Webb's gown was a superb yellow brocaded satin trimmed with altar lace, plain yellow satin panels at the side, a V-shaped waist and elbow sleeves; yellow feathers in her hair. Mrs. Webb had on a locket containing a miniature of General Samuel B. Webb, one of General Washington's aides. Her ornaments were diamonds.

Mrs. W. Bayard Cutting wore a Josephine dress of white satin, trimmed with old-gold brocade, made with a sweeping court train. The front of the skirt was covered with costly point lace. The waist was of V-shape, of brocade and point lace; a cluster of ostrich tips, with diamonds, was in her hair.

Mrs. Robert F. Weir's dress was of robin's-egg blue satin and flowered brocade, made in fifteenth century style. The front was entirely of satin and also the train, with brocaded panels at the sides. The decollete bodice was of satin, trimmed with point de Venise. The lace was caught together in front by a locket holding the miniatures of President Madison and Mrs. Madison. Mrs. Weir wore in her hair a diamond buckle which belonged to General Washington. Mrs. Weir is a great-great-grandniece of General Washington, and also a great-granddaughter of Mrs. Madison.

Mrs. S. Van R. Cruger appeared in a gown made principally of pale yellow plush, with a train. A heavy gold girdle encircled her waist. The front of the dress fell in straight folds of yellow crepe de chine, embroidered with gold. It was cut low-neck, with short sleeves. Her ornaments were of old gold.

Mrs. A. Gracie King wore a superb Worth gown of white velvet and satin. The sweeping court train was of velvet, the panels of heavy satin, the front of satin covered with point lace. Her ornaments were diamonds.

Mrs. A. Newbold Morris's train and waist were of mignonette satin: the front of her skirt being of pink moire, covered with old cardinal lace, and the sides of the skirt of Nile-green satin with revers of brocade, hand-embroidered with pink roses. The waist was V-shaped, with cardinal lace over pink moire, with revers of the brocade; elbow sleeves, finished with the lace. A bunch of delicate pink and green feathers was clasped on the right shoulder, and there were bunches of feathers on the skirt. A cluster of ostrich tips was worn in her hair.

Mrs. Alexander Van Rensselaer wore a toilet of pansy velvet, made with a court train and with a front of mauve satin, covered with black lace and silver; decollete waist of pansy velvet with lace and silver. The bodice was edged with point lace, and she wore diamonds in her hair.

Mrs. Edward Cooper wore a mauve brocade dress, with flounces of point lace. The style was of the time of Louis XVI. For ornaments Mrs. Cooper wore pearls and diamonds.

Mrs. Elbridge Gerry wore a gown with a train of white satin striped in gros grain and which had a delicate rose vine with flowers brocaded over it. The front opened over a simulated Empire petticoat of white satin veiled in gauze, and had panels of point d'Alencon lace. The bodice was cut low and was edged with point lace. Mrs. Gerry wore superb diamonds for ornaments.

Mrs. Herbert Washington wore a Paris gown of copper colored silk en train covered with filmy tulle of the same color embroidered in gold. She wore an old-fashioned set of jewels, gold filagree work around miniatures on ivory.

Mrs. E. F. Jones's gown was of white and gold-brown in faille and silk. Her ornaments were diamonds and she carried a beautiful fan.

OTHER GOWNS WORN AT THE BALL.

Among the other striking costumes worn by the ladies present were:

Mrs. McKee, white armure silk and embroidered crepe lisse; train and bodice of armure; petticoat draped in a flounce of the crepe lisse; corsage cut so as to appear low; white gloves.

Mrs. Russell Harrison, full square train of white satin, striped with moire in three-inch bands, and brocaded on satin, draped in pear embroidered tulle; bodice of blue satin embroidered in pearls, cut low back and front, and edged with pale blue marabout feathers; sapphire and pearl ornaments.

Miss Murphy, of St. Paul, Mrs. Harrison's guest at the White House, low-necked gown of white faille, with front of petticoat in draped silk, deep flounces of lace and ribbons; bodice cut round at the neck, outlined with lace, with a spray of five white blossoms from the left shoulder to the waist line.

Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, English Empire gown of pale yellow tulle, with garniture of forget-me-nots; flowers and diamonds in pointed and puffed bodice.

Mrs. Hamilton Fish, delicate gray tulle, made in English Empire style, with sash; ornaments, diamonds and flowers.

Mrs. William G. Hamilton, Empire robe, demi-train, mauve and white brocade, with trimming of embroidered crepe lisse and mauve ribbon; bodice pointed and puffed, square neck, filled in with lace; ornaments, violets and diamonds.

Mrs. William Jay, blue and white striped silk, with drapery of crepe lisse and forget-me-nots and diamond stars; hair worn high, ornamented with forget-me-nots and diamond stars.

Mrs. Cooper Hewitt, dancing dress of white tulle, garlanded with tiny pink moss rosebuds on the skirt and on the low bodice; diamond necklace and pendant and diamond star in the hair.

Mrs. J. Coleman Drayton, heavy white satin gown, embroidered in silver and pearls, low-cut corsage, so arranged that the handsome sapphires might be fastened to it, entire front of corsage of sapphires and pearls, and sapphires worn in the hair and at the throat.

Mrs. Burke-Roche, gown of several skirts of white tulle made without a train; bodice, low English decollete, of white satin, completely covered with silver spangles; top is edged with white violets, and the skirt is draped with them.

Mrs. Orme Wilson, mauve tulle, embroidered in silver; jewels, diamonds.

Mrs. Paron Stevens, embroidered brocade and lace gown; ornaments, diamonds.

Miss Helen Hamilton, short white tulle Empire gown with garniture of pink roses and flowing ribbons.

Mrs. William D. Sloane, blue tulle, richly embroidered in silver; diamonds.

Mrs. Ogden Golet, mauve tulle, embroidered in silver with jewels for ornaments.

Miss Annie Webb, gown of white tulle, cut low, at dancing length, with cherry colored flowers and ribbons for garniture.

Miss Carrie Webb, white tulle and lace, with low bodice, short sleeves and pearl ornaments.

Mrs. Edward B. Hilton, white brocade, the front flounced in point lace, with garlands of orange blossoms on the left side; bodice low with puffed sleeves, and a Directoire jacket of real point lace; ornaments, a diamond crescent, a necklace of emeralds and diamonds.

Mrs. Richard M. Walters, dress of shell-pink brocade, made in Louis XV fashion; petticoat of rare point lace, brocade hand painted in flowers; diamond ornaments.

Mrs. Charles Godfrey, full train of heavy white brocade embroidered in silver flowers by hand and edged with a marabout of white ostrich feathers, front of white satin and silver embroidery; low corsage edged with a marabout feather fan; diamond necklace and pendant and a diamond tiara.

Mrs. F. D. Harmon, dress of rose-pink tulle, made dancing length and draped with pink hydrangeas; waist decollete, edged with old point lace and adorned with a cluster of hydrangeas; diamond and sapphire jewels.

Mrs. George Clark, a cloth of gold dress, made dancing length and veiled in golden tulle; golden feather fan and diamond jewels.

Mrs. Fulton Cutting, dress of shrimp-pink brocade and silk, with a full train; old point and duchesse lace; diamond jewels.

Mrs. J. R. Smith-Hadden, a handsome dress of black tulle, embroidered in gold, with diamond and emerald jewels.

Mrs. Robert Tyson, a black tulle, made dancing length, and cut low and embroidered in jet; diamond necklace and stars.

Miss Madeline Satterlee, dancing dress made of many skirts of plain white tulle, garlanded with white violets of the low corsage and skirt; bouquet also of white violets.

Mrs. Samuel Colgate, white satin robe, en train, trimmed with garniture of pearls.

Miss Stella Barney, pink silk gown with overdress of Japanese crepe, and garniture of trailing arbutus.

Mrs. M. S. Ayers, gold wrought white silk, with trimmings of white lace.

Mrs. H. Victor Newcomb, black and white, tulle; diamonds. Miss Newcomb, pink tulle with garlands of violets and pearl ornaments.

Miss Leary, rich costume of white silk, on train, trimmed with point lace; corsage cut square and filled in with lace; diamond ornaments.

Miss Arthur, simple gown of white tulle and lace with pink roses.

Miss Allen, garnet plush train with polticoat of pink faille Francaise.

Mrs. Clarence Delafield, Russian blue velvet, on train, over a polticoat of blue satin, embroidered in silver sun-flowers; corsage and hand bouquet of American beauty roses; diamonds.

Mrs. C. M. Callahan, court train of pearl-gray brocade with satin front wrought in cut steel; la France roses and diamonds.

Miss Kirkland, white embroidered tulle over corn-colored silk; bodice garniture with popples and wheat; ornaments diamonds.

Mrs. Ella Moody, Directoire coat of heliotrope velvet over an accordion pleated skirt of white tulle; lilacs and hyacinths; pearl ornaments.

Mrs. Warren Higley, Empire gown of white China silk, embroidered in white and gold roses, and handsome diamond necklace and pendant.

Mrs. Elliott Cones, of Washington, gown of antique brocade, lavender-colored silk, covered with roses and green leaves; turquoise and pearls.

Mrs. M. Louise Thomas, ex-president of Sorosis, wine-colored velvet in train, point lace, and an old-fashioned locket containing the portrait of some Colonial ancestor.

Mrs. Gordon, of Georgia, black velvet, pincees front and court train, point lace and handsome diamonds.

Miss Gordon, white tulle over satin, Empire skirt and corsage; garniture of sweet peas and green grasses.

Miss Isabel Smith, Nile-green tulle over satin, looped with bunches of clover leaves and blossoms; ornaments emeralds and diamonds.

Mrs. J. M. Robertson, pale rose faille Francaise, combined with olive velvet, low-cut corsage, trimmed with rose marabout feathers; roses and handsome diamond ornaments.

Mrs. Mary E. Bryan, white lace over black moire, low corsage, trimmed with scarlet pomegranate blooms; ornaments pearls and rubies.

Mrs. William S. Livingston, turquoise-blue brocade, with old rose satin, trimmed with old point lace, made Directoire train; jewels, diamonds and pearls.

THE LOAN EXHIBITION.

A CENTENNIAL MUSEUM.

AMERICAN ANTIQUES—RELICS OF COLONIAL AND REVOLUTIONARY DAYS — PORTRAITS

AND HEIRLOOMS—OLD NEWS- PAPERS AND PRINTS.

The Art and Exhibition Committee, with Henry G. Marquand at its head, made one of the salient features of the celebration out of an exhibition which at first promised very meagre results. Their object was to collect as many portraits and relics of Colonial and Revolutionary times as could be procured, to arrange them in a public museum, and to furnish in this way an authoritative list of these historic mementoes. At first many who owned these relics were extremely reluctant to lend them for purposes of exhibition, and some of the most valuable examples arrived after the exhibition had been opened. In the end, however, the collection proved to be one of remarkable interest and importance in each of its departments.

In the gallery of portraits were hung the likenesses made from life of nearly all the chief actors in the drama of American independence. The series of Washington was almost complete, showing the appearance of the first President at various periods of his life, and under the varying aspects in which the artists of the time viewed him.

While the series of portraits of public men were

of commanding interest, perhaps one of the most pleasurable features of the gallery was the large number of likenesses of bright and beautiful women who lent poetry and romance to the sternest realities of years of trial. Besides the strong-faced soldiers and statesmen were seen the delicate features of some of the belles of the Revolutionary epoch, women scarcely less distinguished than their fathers, brothers and husbands.

Among the relics were many objects which were used by Washington in peace and in war. His writing desk, pen and ink bottle, a suit of his clothes, shoe and knee buckles, sword, pistols, camp kit, the candlestick which he used at Mt. Vernon, and a flute. Indeed, the list comprised nearly all the known relics of Washington, which were lent by descendants of his family and by the various museums and art collections to which they belong. In general, the collection of relics furnished a complete picture of colonial times, embracing as it did many specimens of the household furniture and implements, the dress and ornaments worn by men and women, the arms used in war, and something to represent nearly every phase of the life of the people.

A department of great value and interest was that supplied by the Fellowship Club, being a collection of early colonial and American newspapers. In these are found recorded in quaint style the leading incidents of the National history. A few are dated back more than 100 years. In a copy of Claypoole's American Daily Advertiser, printed at Philadelphia, July 14, 1798, was seen a verbatim report of Washington's Farewell Address. The copy exhibited was Washington's own, and on the margin was an addition written in his hand. Among the newspaper curiosities of extreme interest were: a copy of the first number of "Carey's Pennsylvania Evening Herald," the first evening newspaper printed in the United States, this number having appeared in Philadelphia January 25, 1785; the "Federal Oratory," Philadelphia, edited by Thomas Paine (Vol. III, No. 39), March 3, 1796; "The Independence Chronicle and Universal Advertiser," Boston, December 23, 1793, with the announcement of Washington's death; several numbers of the "Boston Gazette," afterward named the "Independent Chronicle," containing accounts of Washington's funeral, a letter of Martha Washington to President Adams, an announcement of the death of Samuel Adams, and other first drafts of history; the "Western Star," printed at Stockbridge, Mass., October 22, 1793, with an announcement of the death of John Hancock, January 14, 1800, statements concerning Washington's illness, by James Craik, attending physician, and Elisha C. Dick, consulting physician; January 28, the oration on the death of Washington delivered at the request of Congress by Major-General Henry Lee; the "Gazette of the United States," April 24, 1790, with an announcement of the death of Benjamin Franklin, and the resolution of the House of Representatives that the members should wear mourning for one month; June 12, with an account of the funeral of General Israel Putnam; the same paper, April 15, 1789, with an account of the election of Washington and Adams, and the rules adopted by House for the transaction of business; the "Pennsylvania Packet and Daily Advertiser," September 19, 1787, with the first copy of the Constitution given to the American public. In the long list there was scarcely a newspaper that did not have some record of value.

The exhibit of autographs, original letters and books containing the names of their celebrated owners was another intensely interesting section of the collection, while the beautiful miniatures and rich services of silverplate that belonged to some of the best-known Revolutionary families astonished even those most familiar with the luxury of the present time. The exhibition was opened to the public in the Assembly Rooms of the Metropolitan Opera House April 18, and was closed on May 8.

TUESDAY, APRIL 30.

WASHINGTON'S STEPS RETRACED

PRESIDENT HARRISON FOLLOWS THE FIRST PRESIDENT.

BEGINNING THE DAY WITH PRAYER.

THE RELIGIOUS SERVICES AT ST. PAUL'S FOLLOWED BY LITERARY EXERCISES ON THE SUB-TREASURY STEPS—A GREAT MILITARY PARADE IN HONOR OF THE CENTENNIAL OF THE NATION'S FORMATION REVIEWED BY THE PRESIDENT—ELOCUENCE AT THE BANQUET IN THE METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE—FIREWORKS IN THE PARKS.

Sunrise.—Artillery salutes.

9 a. m.—Special religious service at St. Paul's Chapel, attended by President Harrison and invited guests. Services in all the other churches.

9:45.—Literary exercises on Sub-Treasury steps, Wall and Nassau sts., preceded by a concert by Gilmore's band lasting an hour.

10.—Military parade begins, head of column starting from Wall-st. and Broadway.

Neon.—President Harrison reaches reviewing stand at Madison Square.

6:30 p. m.—Banquet at Metropolitan Opera House.

8.—Free open-air concert at Madison Square by German singing societies.

During the evening.—Fireworks at the following places: Battery Park; Union Square; Canal Street Park; Washington Square; Tompkins Square; East River Park, Eighty-third-st. and East River; Mount Morris Park; Plaza, Fifty-ninth-st. and Eighth-ave.; One-hundred-and-forty-seventh-st. and One-hundred-and-forty-eighth-st. and St. Nicholas-ave.

(Reprinted from *The Tribune*, May 1.)

O City sitting by the Sea!

How proud the day that dawned on thee,

When the new era, long desired, began,

And, in its need, the hour had found the man!

Equally proud the day that rounded out the first century begun by the day thus sung by the country's laureate? Who that saw yesterday's celebration will think it unworthy of the occasion? Who that will read about it, not having seen it, will be able, even feebly, to imagine its glories? The *Tribune's* descriptive writers will do much, but whether the record will recall the festival with becoming vividness and inspire a tithe of the enthusiasm which kept the great heart of New-York palpitating with patriotic feeling from sunrise till long after sunset, and astonished the millions of lookers-on, remains to be seen. Word-pictures cannot do everything; they can but weakly and incompletely image such elemental emotions as were quickened by yesterday's occurrences

to an intensity never felt before. Figures and retrospection may, perhaps, stir the fancy and help to vitalize the record.

One hundred years after George Washington took the oath of office as President on the porch of old Federal Hall, Benjamin Harrison, a great-grandson of one of the illustrious men who had helped him to fashion this great free Government, stood on the same spot, on the same stone, and rested his hand on the Bible whose cover the first President's lips had touched with a reverential kiss, while the blessings of Heaven were invoked on the Nation by a divine whose patriotism, learning and piety have made him known throughout the land. While listening to the eloquence of one of America's foremost orators he sat in the chair which Washington had used at his Inauguration, just as an hour before he had sat in the pew of St. Paul's Chapel where Washington sat and taken part in a service of prayer and thanksgiving, conducted by the successor of that Bishop of New-York whose privilege it was to ask Divine guidance for the man who had obtained liberty for his countrymen by the sword, and was now called upon to direct its destinies by the exercise of his wisdom, patriotism and forbearance. When Washington sat at the memorable services in St. Paul's, he was attended by the Vice-President, the Speaker of the two Houses of Congress, "and all who attended the Inauguration ceremony." His successor yesterday was accompanied by two ex-Presidents of the United States, the Vice-President, the Governors of several States, the members of his Cabinet, several ex-Cabinet Ministers, many high officers of the Army and Navy, and a host of dignitaries of lower orders.

As part of the inauguration ceremonies the first President witnessed a parade of the military: the marshal and his aides; a troop of horse and one of artillery: two companies of grenadiers; a company of light infantry "and the battalion men"; a company in the uniform of Scotch Highlanders who kept step to the music of the bagpipes; in all a gallant army of 500 men, whose "appearance was quite pretty," and who "made a good figure" as they lined the street after having escorted the President to church.

Yesterday President Harrison also viewed a military parade arranged to do glory to his high office and commemorate the first centenary of its establishment. In it were the Governors of the thirteen original States and nine others as commanding officers of the National Guard of twenty-two commonwealths, the State troops numbering 50,000 at a low estimate. In other words, in this magnificent celebration of the fruits of peace a larger army, twice over, was concerned than the Continental Congress called to place under the command of General Washington in 1775. The military procession which General and President Harrison reviewed was one hundred times as large as that which escorted General and President Washington to Federal Hall and afterward to St. Paul's Chapel.

Do not such figures and reflections open a proud and interesting vista of Na-

tional growth and place high the standard of American patriotism? But the end is not yet. One hundred years ago all the citizens of New-York might easily have been accommodated on two or three of the stands erected by the Centennial Committee for the accommodation of those who wished to see yesterday's parade. Nor need we stop at New-York City to find bases of comparison. When Washington took the oath of office 100 years ago yesterday he became the Executive head of a Nation of people scarcely more numerous than the host that was in distinct touch with yesterday's festivity. Had New-Hampshire, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New-York, New-Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina and Georgia a century ago marshalled their entire population on some vast plain the number would not have been much greater than the multitude that came directly under the influence of yesterday's celebration, that took part in the parade or witnessed it, or at least came for a time within the currents that swirled and rushed and eddied along the great avenue through which the thousands of gallant and bravely dressed soldiers marched. Had such a line of march been laid out for the 500 who made an appearance that was "quite pretty" when Washington was inaugurated, it would have required more inspiring music than that of the Scotchman's chanter pipes and drone to make the walk full four miles beyond the city limits something else than a weariness to the flesh. Ah! yes: such a celebration has its uses besides the delight of the eye, which loves the glitter of gay uniforms and the rhythmical movement of an army in motion. It has marvellous puissance as a promoter of patriotism and as an object lesson in history.

The elements gave their benediction to the festival, and the skies smiled all day. Better weather could not be imagined; not cold enough to bring discomfort to the sightseers who sat without motion for hours, nor warm enough to incommode the marchers. The rains of last week had washed the pavements free from dirt, and there was no possibility of dust. The city gave itself up to enjoyment of the pageant, and exemplified as never before the genial influence of a universal pride and happiness. Hundreds of thousands wore badges of the National tricolor, and though the procession lasted for hours, the faces of the spectators seemed at the close as radiant as the pretty ornaments which they had pinned on their breasts or at their throats in the morning. Others may attempt to describe the crowds that lined the streets and avenues which were the channel of the pageant.

After all has been written the imagination would best be depended on to delineate the real picture. Populate Broadway and Fifth-ave. as densely as you please, leaving scarcely room enough for the moving column, stop at no obstacles, mount platforms of observation for every conceivable place that offered an advantage, fill the cross-streets with platforms erected on trucks and vehicles of all kinds, give to each of the myriad of

windows its own group of eager sightseers, perch them on cornices, on roofs, on spires and domes, turn City Hall and Union and Madison Squares into great seas of humanity with influent and effluent currents that flow like a river till movement is stayed because there is no further room for it, dot this dark mass with innumerable spots of red, white and blue, project it up and down the great thoroughfare for five miles, endow it with the capacity of breaking out at intervals with an irruption of fluttering white, which moves along synchronously with some courtly horseman or high dignitary whom the people love to honor—exercise your fancy in painting such a picture, beautified, varied and heightened by a thousand and one details which baffle the recorder, raise it to the highest power of a final and supreme effort, and you will have a faint and incomplete idea of what yesterday's spectacle was like.

At night the Centennial Banquet took place in the metamorphosed Opera House. Many men ate and drank to the memory of the past, the glory of the present, and the promise of the future, while orators poured out their eloquence like sparkling wine, and beautiful women looked and listened and longed in the galleries. Meanwhile, in Madison Square, thousands of tuneless Germans, who brought to this country a fervent devotion for liberty and also an ardent love for the arts and customs that embellished their social life in their native land, raised their voices in joyous song. And the second day of the festival was ended.

WORSHIPPING AT ST. PAUL'S.

MR. HARRISON AND MR. MORTON SIT IN WASHINGTON'S PEW.

A SPECIAL SERVICE OF PRAYER AND THANKSGIVING PREPARED BY BISHOP POTTER—

PROMINENT MEN LISTEN TO HIS ABLE ADDRESS ON WASHINGTON AND THE DUTY OF THE HOUR.

Impressive and inspiring were the services of thanksgiving held in St. Paul's Chapel Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock. President Harrison and Vice-President Morton sat in the Washington pew on the north side of the historic building, while Governor Hill and his staff occupied the pew which Governor Clinton formerly occupied. Ex-President Hayes and ex-President Cleveland sat in a front pew, while Governors, Senators, Cabinet officers, judges, generals, clergymen and scores of other men prominent in the affairs of the city, State and Nation, and women known in social and literary life, took part in the special service prepared by Bishop Potter, and listened to the scholarly address delivered by him.

For more than a week the church building had been thrown open to the public, and thousands had passed through its broad aisles, lingering long beside the pew in which the first President worshipped when in this city. The pew itself has given way to one of more simple proportions, but the old lines were followed in building the new pew. As President Harrison rested his head on the back of the pew in front of him, during a part of the service, his parting words to his friends at Indianapolis were recalled by many present. "There is a great sense of loneliness."

he said, "in the discharge of high public duties. The moment of decision is one of isolation. But there is One Whose help comes even into the quiet chamber of judgment, and to Whose wise and unfailing guidance I will look for direction and guidance."

The church was beautifully decorated with flags and flowers. Simplicity and richness characterized every feature from the smilax intertwined about the chandeliers, with the large rose suspended from the centre, to the valuable flags of the Society of the Cincinnati, under which the President and his party passed twice. Palms, azaleas, hydrangeas, tropical plants and flowering shrubs were placed about the pulpit and in the windows. The emblems over the pews in which President Harrison and Governor Hill sat were appropriately decorated. Flags and shields were also freely used in adding to the beautiful appearance of the room.

Leo Kofler, the choirmaster and organist of St. Paul's, had charge of the musical programme which was as follows:

Processional, Hymn 409.....	Old Hundred
Psalter: Psalm 85.....	G. A. Macfarren
Psalm 122.....	E. F. Rimbault
Te Deum Laudamus in E flat for double chorus.....	R. P. Stewart
Benedicite (portion of).....	Henry Rogers
Recessional.....	"God Bless Our Native Land"

Those who formed the double quartet were: Miss Bella L. Watson, first soprano; Miss Clara B. Leek, second soprano; Miss Edith Tuttle, first alto; Miss Florence N. Bachman, second alto; George O'Reilly, first tenor; Robert Schreyvogel, second tenor; John F. Lutgens, first bass; William H. Harrison Kase, second bass. In the chorus were: Sopranos—Louise Pickenbach, Sophie Goeggelmann, M. Demorest, Clara Ethel Merrington, Helen A. Gown, Mary K. Hines, and Gertrude Kimball. Altos—Susan Pfeiffer, Anna Norwood Cowen, Mamie W. Plumb, Margaret A. McGown and May Smith. Tenors—Fred. H. Cullom, Ernest Stephenson, Edmund J. Koch, E. McGown and G. R. Herrick. Basses—Thomas Smith, D. Ransom, George Rogers and W. S. Cerren.

SOME OF THOSE PRESENT.

The Vestry of Trinity Church met the President and Vice-President at the Vesey-st. gate of St. Paul's church-yard shortly before 3 o'clock, and escorted them to the west porch of the chapel, where they were met by the rector of Trinity Parish, the rector of St. Paul's and the Bishops and Archdeacons who were to take part in the service. These are the members of the Vestry: Wardens—Stephen P. Nash and Allan Campbell. Vestrymen—Henry Drisler, Charles H. Contoit, John H. Caswell, Richard T. Auchmuty, Thomas Egleston, Walter H. Lewis, Thomas L. Ogden, Bowie Dash, Stephen V. R. Cruger, William Jay, Nathaniel P. Bailey, Edmund D. Randolph, Hermann H. Cammann, George A. Robbins, Alexander Hamilton, George M. Coit, Elihu Chauncey, Richard Delafield, William W. Astor, Frederick Clark-

Campbell, the junior warden. The vestrymen followed and took their seats in the pews reserved for them adjoining the President's pew. The members of the Cabinet were also seated near the President. Ex-President Hayes and ex-President Cleveland sat side by side in a front pew, ex-Secretary Bayard sitting beside Mr. Hayes and Senator Evarts near Mr. Cleveland. Lieutenant-Governor Jones sat next to the Democratic ex-President. Others present included:

General Sherman, Senator Sherman, Senator Ingalls, Chauncey M. Depew, General Alexander S. Webb, president of the College of the City of New-York, the Governors of several States, Major-General O. O. Howard, William E. Dodge, Cyrus W. Field, Judge Blatchford, M. Romero, the Mexican Minister; John B. Ireland, Robert C. Winthrop, of Massachusetts; J. M. Montgomery, General J. W. Husted, ex-Mayor Wickham and his uncle, the Rev. J. B. Wickham, of Manchester, Vt. who was born two years before Washington died; ex-Congressman S. V. White, President E. D. Randolph, of the Continental National Bank; President W. L. Bull, of the New-York Stock Exchange; Mayor Grant, Hamilton Fish, jr., Elbridge T. Gerry, Clarence W. Bowen, John A. King, John Austin Stevens, John Emmons, General Greely, of the Weather Bureau; James P. Sparkman, Father Lavelle, of the Cathedral; Father Osborne, of Boston; Hamilton Fish, President Potter, of Hobart College; Colonel Ehlers and John D. Jones.

Mrs. Harrison, Mrs. Morton, Mrs. Russell B. Harrison, Mrs. McKee, Mrs. Windom, Mrs. Rusk, Miss Rusk, and Miss Murphy, of St. Paul, were under the escort of Colonel John M. Wilson, Superintendent of Public Buildings at Washington, and sat near the Committee on Literary Exercises.

MEMBERS OF THE AISLE COMMITTEE.

The Aisle Committee had been appointed by the Centennial Committee, in accordance with a desire to give prominence to the members of historical families. The members were:

David Augustus Clarkson, chairman, a descendant of Chancellor Livingston, warden in 1785, and of David Clarkson, warden in 1770. Howland Pell, secretary, a descendant of John Pell, Lord of the Manor of Pelham, 1669. Hallett Alsop Borrowe, representing the Hallett and Alsop families. Temple Bowdoin, a descendant of General Alexander Hamilton. Amory Sibley Carhart, a great-great-grandson of Major Cornelius Carhart, and of Colonel Joseph Beavers, of the Revolutionary Army. Banyer Clarkson, a descendant of Chief Justice Jay, warden in 1789, and of General Matthew Clarkson, vestryman in 1789. John Langdon Erving, great-great-grandson of John Langdon, first president pro tem. of the Senate. Dr. John Clarkson Jay, jr., great-grandson of Chief Justice John Jay, Edward A. Leroy, jr., a descendant of Jacob Leroy, vestryman. Philip L. Livingston, a great-great-grandson of Philip Livingston, signer of the Declaration of Independence. Edward de Peyster Livingston, a descendant of Chancellor Robert R. Livingston. William Lord McVickar, a descendant of Dr. Samuel Bard, president of the College of Physicians and Surgeons in New-York, and vestryman in 1788. Richard Malcolm Montgomery, a descendant of General William Malcolm, colonel commanding 2d New-York Infantry, 1776 and 1778; brigadier-general commanding militia, New-York and Richmond counties, at the inauguration of Washington. Newbold Morris, great-great-grandson of Lewis Morris, signer of the Declaration of Independence. Ludlow Ogden, representing the Ludlow and Ogden families. T. J. Oakley Rhinelander, great-grandson of Henry Cruger. Winthrop Rutherford, a descendant of Colonel John Rutherford, of the Revolution, and vestryman in 1787. William H. Russell, a descendant of the Alexander and Rutherford families. Samuel Auchmuty Tucker, a descendant of the Rev. Dr. Samuel Auchmuty, rector from 1764 to 1777. Augustus Van

The President was escorted down the middle aisle to his pew by Mr. Nash, the senior warden, followed by Mr. Morton on the arm of Mr.

Cortlandt, jr., great-great-grandson of Augustus Van Cortlandt, vestryman in 1784. Charles Van Rensselaer, representing the Van Rensselaer family. Robert T. Varnum, representing General James M. Varnum. John Tillotson Wainwright, great-great-grandson of Chancellor Livingston, and J. Louis Webb, grandson of General Samuel B. Webb.

DR. MORGAN DIX BEGINS THE SERVICE.

As the strains of "Old Hundred" pealed forth from the organ, these clergymen, attired in their robes of office, took their places in the chancel: Bishop Potter, Bishop Littlejohn, of Long Island; Bishop Perry, of Iowa; Bishop D. Quintard, of Tennessee; Archdeacons Alexander Mackay-Smith, W. P. Thomas, F. B. Van Kleeck, H. Q. Ziegenfuss and Johnson; the Rev. Dr. Morgan Dix, rector of Trinity Parish, and the Rev. Dr. Mulchahey, rector of St. Paul's.

Dr. Dix began the service by reading several verses of Scripture. Following the Lord's Prayer came a prayer of thanksgiving.

O God, whose name is excellent in all the earth, and whose glory is above the heavens: We bless Thee for the great things Thou hast done and art doing for the children of men. We consider the days of old, the years of ancient times, and unto Thee do we give thanks. Moreover, we yield Thee most high praise for the wonderful grace and virtue declared in all those Thy children who have been the lights of the world in their several generations. For raising up Thy servant George Washington, and giving him to be a leader and commander to the people, for vouchsafing to him the victory over kings, and for bestowing upon him many excellent gifts; for inclining the hearts of men in Congress assembled to wise choices, and for granting them vision of the days to come; for a settled constitution, and for equal laws; for freedom to do the thing that is right, and liberty to say the truth; for the spread of knowledge everywhere among us, and for the preservation of the faith; we bless and magnify Thy holy Name, humbly beseeching Thee to accept this our sacrifice of thanks and praise, through Jesus Christ, our only Saviour and Redeemer.

PRAYING FOR THE NEW PRESIDENT.

Bishop Littlejohn read a part of the XLVth chapter of the Book of Ecclesiasticus; the second lesson was read by Bishop Quintard from the VIIIth chapter of the Gospel according to St. John. Dr. Mulchahey offered the closing prayers, that for the President of the United States and all in civil authority reading as follows:

Almighty God, the fountain of all goodness, we humbly beseech Thee to bless Thy servant, Benjamin Harrison, President of the United States, his counsellors, and all others in authority. Endue them with Thy Holy Spirit; enrich them with Thy Heavenly grace; prosper them with all happiness; and bring them to Thine everlasting kingdom; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

For the country this prayer was offered:

Almighty God who in the former time didst lead our fathers forth into a wealthy place: Give Thy grace, we humbly beseech Thee, to us their children, that we may always approve ourselves a people mindful of Thy favor and glad to do Thy will. Bless our land with honorable industry, sound learning and pure manners. Defend our liberties, preserve our unity. Save us from violence, discord and confusion, from pride and arrogance, and from every evil way. Fashion into one happy people the multitudes brought hither out of many kindreds and tongues. Endue with the spirit of wisdom those whom we intrust in Thy name with the authority of governance, to the end that there be peace at home and that we keep a place among the nations of the earth. In the time of prosperity fill our hearts with thankfulness; and in the

day of trouble suffer not our trust in Thee to fail; all which we ask for Jesus Christ's sake.

BISHOP POTTER'S ADDRESS.

After the choir had sung the hymn "Rise, Crowned With Light, Imperial Salem, Rise," Bishop Potter ascended the pulpit and delivered an address, in which he referred to the tender associations connected with the hour, and called upon those who honored Washington to emulate him in his principles. His characterization of "Jeffersonian simplicity" as "Jacksonian vulgarity" caused a slight ripple in the large audience. The address was as follows:

One hundred years ago there knelt within these walls a man to whom, above all others in its history, this Nation is indebted. An Englishman by race and lineage, he incarnated in his own person and character every best trait and attribute that have made the Anglo-Saxon name a glory to its children and a terror to its enemies throughout the world. But he was not so much an Englishman that, when the time came for him to be so, he was not even more an American; and in all that he was and did, a patriot so exalted, and a leader great and wise, that what men called him when he came here to be inaugurated as the first President of the United States the civilized world has not since then ceased to call him—the Father of his Country.

We are here this morning, men and brethren, to thank God for so great a gift to this people, to commemorate the incidents of which this day is the one hundredth anniversary, and to recognize the responsibilities which a century so eventful has laid upon us.

And we are here of all other places, first of all, with pre-eminent appropriateness. I know not how it may be with those to whom all sacred things and places are matters of equal indifference, but surely to those of us to whom it is otherwise it cannot be without profound and pathetic import that when the first President of the Republic had taken upon him, by virtue of his solemn oath, pronounced in the sight of all the people, the heavy burden of his Chief Magistracy, he turned straightway to these walls, and kneeling in yonder pew, asked God for strength to keep his promise to the Nation and his oath to him.

This holy house was no unwonted home to him, nor to a large proportion of those eminent men who, with him, were associated in framing the Constitution of these United States. Children of the same spiritual Mother and nurtured in the same Scriptural faith and order, they were wont to carry with them into their public deliberations something of the same reverent and conservative spirit which they had learned within these walls, and of which the youthful and ill-regulated fervors of the now-born Republic often betrayed its need. And he, their leader and chief, while singularly without cant, or formalism, or pretence in his religious habits, was penetrated, as we know well, by a profound sense of the dependence of the Republic upon a Guidance other than that of man, and of his own need of a strength and courage and wisdom greater than he had in himself.

And so, with inexpressible tenderness and reverence, we find ourselves thinking of him here, kneeling to ask for such gifts, and then rising to go forth to his great tasks with men so august and majestic as Fisher Ames, who sat beside him in this chapel, wrote: "I was present in the pew with the President, and must assure you that, after making all deductions for the delusions of our fancy in regard to characters, I still think of him with more veneration than I feel for any other person." So we think of him, I say; and indeed it is impossible to think otherwise. The modern student of history has endeavored to tell us how it was that the service in this chapel which we are striving to reproduce this morning originally came about. The record is not without obscurity, but of one thing we may be sure—that, to him who, of that godly company who a hundred years ago gathered within these walls, was chief, it was no empty form, no decorous affectation. Events had been too momentous, the hand of a Heavenly Providence had been too plain for him and the men who were grouped about him then to misread the one or to mistake the other. The easy levity with which their children's children debate the facts of God, and Duty, and Eternal Destiny was as impossible to them as Faith and Reverence seem to be, or to be in danger of becoming, to some of us. And so

we may be very sure that, when they gathered here, the air was hushed, and hearts as well as heads were bent in honest supplication.

For, after all, their great experiment was then in truth, but just beginning. The memorable days and deeds which had preceded it—the struggle for independence, the delicate and, in many respects, more difficult struggle for Union, the harmonizing of the various and often apparently conflicting interests of rival and remote States and sections, the formulating and adopting of the National Constitution—all these were after all but introductory and preparatory to the great experiment itself. It has been suggested that we may wisely see in the event which we celebrate to-day an illustration of those great principles upon which all Governments rest, of the continuity of the Chief Magistracy, of the corporate life of the Nation as embodied in its Executive, of the transmission, by due succession, of authority, and the like; of all of which, doubtless, in the history of the last 100 years we have an interesting and on the whole inspiring example.

NOT A MECHANISM, BUT A MAN.

But it is a somewhat significant fact that it is not along lines such as these that the enthusiasm which has flamed out during these recent days and weeks, as this anniversary has approached, has seemed to move. The one thing that has, I imagine, amazed a good many cynical and pessimistic people among us is the way in which the ardor of a great people's love and homage and gratitude has kindled, not before the image of a mechanism, but of a man. It has been felt with an unerring intuition which has, once and again and again in human history, been the attribute of the people as distinguished from the doctrinaires, the theorists, the system-makers, that that which makes it worth while to commemorate the inauguration of George Washington is not merely that it is the consummation of the Nation's struggle toward organic life, not merely that by the initiation of its Chief Executive it set in operation that Constitution which Mr. Gladstone has declared "the most perfect instrument which the wit of man has devised"; but that it celebrates the beginning of an Administration which, by its lofty and stainless integrity, by its absolute superiority to selfish or secondary motives, by its rectitude of daily conduct in the face of whatsoever threats, blandishments or combinations, rather than by the ostentatious phariseism of its professions, has taught this Nation and the world forever what the Christian ruler of a Christian people ought to be.

I yield to no man in my veneration for the men who framed the compact under which these States are bound together, nor for that great instrument itself. No one can easily exaggerate their services or the value of that which they wrought out. But, after all, we may not forget to-day that the thing which they made was a dead and not a living thing. It had no power to interpret itself, to apply itself, to execute itself. Splendid as it was in its complex and forecasting mechanism, instinct as it was, in one sense, with a noble wisdom, a large-visioned statesmanship, a matchless adaptability to untold emergencies, it was, nevertheless, no different in another aspect from one of those splendid specimens of naval architecture which throng our wharves yonder this morning, and which, with every best contrivance of human art and skill, with capacities of progress which newly amaze us every day, are but impotent, dead matter, save as the brain and hand of man shall summon and command them. "The ship of state," we say. Yes; but it is the cool and competent mastery at the helm of that, as of every other ship, which shall, under God, determine the glory or the ignominy of the voyage.

MAINTAINED BY AN UNSELFISH PURPOSE.

Never was there a truth which more surely needed to be spoken! A generation which vaunts its descent from the founders of the Republic seems largely to be in danger of forgetting their pre-eminent distinction. They were few in numbers, they were poor in worldly possessions—the sum of the fortune of the richest of them would afford a fine theme for the scorn of the plutocrat of to-day; but they had an invincible confidence in the truth of those principles in which the foundations of the Republic had been laid, and they had an unselfish purpose to maintain them. The conception of the National Government as a huge machine, existing mainly for the purpose of rewarding partisan service—this was a conception so alien

to the character and conduct of Washington and his associates that it seems grotesque even to speak of it. It would be interesting to imagine the first President of the United States confronted with some one who had ventured to approach him upon the basis of what is now commonly called "practical politics."

But the conception is impossible. The loathing, the outraged majesty with which he would have bidden such a creature to begone is foreshadowed by the gentle dignity with which, just before his inauguration, replying to one who had the strongest claims upon his friendship, and who had applied to him during the progress of the "Presidential campaign," as we should say, for the promise of an appointment to office, he wrote: "In touching upon the more delicate part of your letter, the communication of which fills me with real concern, I will deal with you with all that frankness which is due to friendship, and which, I trust, will be a characteristic feature of my conduct through life. Should it be my fate to administer the Government I will go to the Chair under no pre-engagement of any kind or nature whatever. And when in it, I will, to the best of my judgment, discharge the duties of the office with that impartiality and zeal for the public good which ought never to suffer connections of blood or friendship to have the least sway on decisions of a public nature."

THE HIGH LEVEL WHERE WASHINGTON MOVED.

On this high level moved the first President of the Republic. To it must we who are the heirs of her sacred interests be not unwilling to ascend, if we are to guard our glorious heritage! And this all the more because the perils which confront us to-day are so much graver and more portentous than those which then impended. There is (if we are not afraid of the wholesome medicine that there is in consenting to see it), there is an element of infinite sadness in the effort which we are making to-day. Ransacking the annals of our fathers, as we have been doing for the last few months, a busy and well-meaning assiduity would fain reproduce the scene, the scenery, the situation, of a hundred years ago! Vain and impotent endeavor!

It is as though out of the lineaments of living men we would fain reproduce another Washington. We may disinter the vanished draperies, we may revive the stately minuet, we may rehabilitate the old scenes, but the march of a century cannot be halted or reversed, and the enormous change in the situation can neither be disguised nor ignored. Then we were, though not all of us sprung from one nationality, practically one people. Now, that steadily deteriorating process, against whose dangers a great thinker of our own century warned his countrymen just fifty years ago, goes on, on every hand, apace. "The constant importation," wrote the author of "The Weal of Nations," "as now, in this country, of the lowest orders of people from abroad to dilute the quality of our natural manhood, is a sad and beggarly prostitution of the noblest gift ever conferred on a people. Who shall respect a people who do not respect their own blood? And how shall a National spirit, or any determinate and proportionate character, arise out of so many low-bred associations and coarse-grained temperaments, imported from every clime? It was, indeed, in keeping, that Pan, who was the son of everybody, was the ugliest of the gods."

A DIFFERENCE IN RULING IDEAS.

And again: Another enormous difference between this day and that of which it is the anniversary, is to be seen in the enormous difference in the nature and influence of the forces that determine our National and political destiny. Then, ideas ruled the hour. To-day, there are indeed ideas that rule our hour, but they must be merchantable ideas. The growth of wealth, the prevalence of luxury, the massing of large material forces, which by their very existence are a standing menace to the freedom and integrity of the individual, the infinite swagger of our American speech and manners, mistaking bigness for greatness, and sadly confounding gain and godliness—all this is a contrast to the austere simplicity, the unpurchasable integrity of the first days and the first men of our Republic, which makes it impossible to reproduce to-day either the temper or the conduct of our fathers. As we turn the pages backward, and come upon the story of that 30th of

April in the year of our Lord 1789, there is a certain stateliness in the air, a certain solemnity in the manners, which we have banished long ago.

We have exchanged the Washingtonian dignity for the Jeffersonian simplicity, which was, in truth, only another name for the Jacksonian vulgarity. And what have we gotten in exchange for it? In the elder States and dynasties they had the trappings of royalty and the pomp and splendor of the King's person to fill men's hearts with loyalty. Well, we have dispensed with the old titular dignities. Let us take care that we do not part with that tremendous force for which they stood! If there be no titular royalty, all the more need is there for personal royalty. If there be no nobility of descent, all the more indispensable is it that there should be nobility of ascent—a character in them that bear rule, so fine and high and pure, that as men come within the circle of its influence, they involuntarily pay homage to that which is the one pre-eminent distinction, the Royalty of Virtue!

And it was that, men and brethren, which, as we turn to-day and look at him who as on this morning just an hundred years ago, became the servant of the Republic in becoming the Chief Ruler of its people, we must needs own, conferred upon him his divine right to rule. All the more, therefore, because the circumstances of his era were so little like our own, we need to recall his image and, if we may, not only to commemorate, but to reproduce his virtues. The traits which in him shone pre-eminent as our own Irving has described them, "Firmness, sagacity, an immovable justice, a courage that never faltered, and most of all a truth that disdained all artifice," these are characteristics in her leaders of which the Nation was never in more dire need than now.

THE HERO, THE RULER, THE PATRIOT.

And so we come and kneel at this ancient and hallowed shrine where once he knelt, and ask that God would graciously vouchsafe them. Here in this holy house we find the witness of that one invisible force which, because it alone can rule the conscience, is destined one day to rule the world. Out from airs dense and foul with the coarse passions and the coarser rivalries of self-seeking men, we turn aside as from the crowd and glare of some vulgar highway, swarming with pushing and ill-bred throngs, and tawdry and clamorous with bedizen'd booths and noisy speech, into some cool and shaded wood, where, straight to heaven, some majesty oak lifts its tall form, its roots imbedded deep among the unchanging rocks, its upper branches sweeping the upper airs and holding high commune with the stars; and as we think of him for whom we are here to thank God, we say, "Such an one, in native majesty he was a ruler, wise and strong and fearless in the sight of God and men, because by the ennobling grace of God he had learned first of all to conquer every mean and selfish and self-seeking aim, and so to rule himself!" For

—What are numbers knit

By force or custom? Man who man would be

Must rule the empire of himself—in it

Must be supreme, establishing his throne

Of vanquished will, quelling the anarchy

Of hopes and fears, being himself alone.

Such was the hero, the leader, the ruler, the patriot, whom we gratefully remember on this happy day. We may not reproduce his age, his young environment, nor him. But none the less we may rejoice that once he lived and led this people, "led them and ruled them prudently" like him, that Kingly Ruler and Shepherd of whom the Psalmist sang, "with all his power." God give us grace to prize his grand example, and, as we may in our more modest measure, to reproduce his virtues.

After the address Bishop Potter read from a prayer-book once used by President Washington the prayer for rulers, and then pronounced the benediction. The President and Vice-President were escorted by the vestry of Trinity Church up the north aisle to the pulpit, down to the porch, where they were received by the Committee on Literary Exercises and conducted to the carriages waiting to take them to the Sub-Treasury.

OTHER RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

Special services were held in many of the city churches in the morning. In the Brick Presbyterian Church in Fifth-ave., the Old John Street Methodist Episcopal Church, the Baptist Church of the Epiphany, the Episcopal Church of the Incarnation and most of

the Catholic churches these services were largely attended. The Collegiate Reformed churches united in a fine Centennial anniversary service at the church at Fifth-ave. and Twenty-ninth-st., in which all their churches in the city participated. A special programme was prepared, conducted by the Rev. Dr. Thomas E. Vermilye, the Rev. Dr. Talbot W. Chambers, Dr. Edward B. Coe, the Rev. Kenneth F. Junor, the Rev. Benjamin E. Dickhaut and the Rev. William Vaughan.

THE LITERARY EXERCISES.

A GREAT DEMONSTRATION AT THE SUB-TREASURY.

THE HISTORIC SPOT WHERE WASHINGTON WAS INAUGURATED RECONSECRATED—DR.

STORRS OFFERS PRAYER—A POEM BY

MR. WHITTIER—MR. DEPEW THE

ORATOR OF THE OCCASION—

EFFECTIVE REMARKS BY

PRESIDENT HARRI-

SON.

The only purely literary exercises of the Centennial Celebration were compressed into the short space of fifty minutes. Though brief and simple, they were dignified, impressive, and in the truest sense worthy of the great occasion. The paucity of oratory in connection with this notable anniversary has been deplored by some; in particular by Professor Felix Adler, who, if he could have had his own way, would have opened hundreds of throats and let a flood-tide of eloquence pour forth. And it must be said that the carrying out of that suggestion, to a certain extent at least, would not have been a bad idea, if the oratory and its accompaniments could all have been on the same high plane as that of the exercises which took place yesterday morning in front of the Sub-Treasury in Wall-st.

A platform extending across the front of the building out to the sidewalk had been erected there. It was on a level with John Quincy Adams Ward's heroic statue of George Washington. The space immediately in front of the statue, where lies the stone on which the first President stood when taking the oath of office one hundred years ago yesterday, was left uncovered. The platform contained seats for a thousand persons or more. At the middle of its front line a small balcony, jutting out a few feet over the street, had been built. The floor of this was raised a foot or so above the floor of the platform.

Between the Sub-Treasury and the Assay Office was a platform for P. S. Gilmore's popular band, which played many soul-stirring selections before the arrival of the President and the opening of the literary exercises. The concert began at 9:10 o'clock, and, though the distinguished guests did not arrive until nearly an hour and a half later, the time seemed short to those in waiting.

THE GATHERING OF THE CROWD.

The crowd began to assemble at an early hour in this part of Wall-st. The roadway was kept clear by a large body of police, but by half-past 9 the sidewalks opposite the Sub-Treasury were

packed with men and women. The head of Broad-st. was also a solid mass of humanity. Gradually the sidewalks in the direction of Trinity Church and the Custom House filled up, and by 10 o'clock a solid human wall extended from Broadway to William-st.

Every window, roof and other point of vantage in the neighborhood was early occupied, and later on a few daring men perched themselves on telegraph poles in Broad-st., in order to see and hear all that it was possible for their eyes and ears to take in. A solitary express-wagon stood in Broad-st., a few feet below Wall; it was so surrounded and covered with eager men, women and children that not a square inch of it was visible from the Sub-Treasury platform. From scores of windows amateur and professional photographers pointed their cameras at the chief centre of interest, and the pictures of the scene from all points of view and at every stage of the proceedings will doubtless be numbered by thousands.

SOME INTERESTING SIGHTS.

Just below the dense black human mass in Broad-st. a curious sight was to be witnessed. It was a cart of a perambulating vender of milk, and the cart contained an object that suggested a cow. Perhaps it would be more correct to say that the thing was a caricature of the milk-producing member of the animal creation. Presumably the vender was doing a thriving business; but at an unlucky moment he was espied by some members of the committee with small appreciation of this more or less picturesque scene in the background. Then the order went forth that he must be suppressed, and the police ruthlessly ordered him to move on to other streets, if not to pastures new.

So intense was the desire to witness this part of the celebration that danger was little thought of. The most daring exhibition of what verged on recklessness was to be seen in front of the Assay Office, where the coping underneath the second-story windows was occupied by a number of men and two or three women. The ledge on which they stood seemed not more than a foot in width. One woman in the party stood part of the time, but so great was her nerve and coolness that she did not hesitate to sit down in the narrow space at her disposal when she wearied of standing. She wore a dark-blue gown and a jacket of light mixed cloth, unbuttoned save at the throat. Her composure under rather trying circumstances attracted much attention, though the performance was, to say the least, rather risky.

ON THE PLATFORM.

Entrance to the Sub-Treasury platform was gained by a stairway on the Nassau-st. side. The early comers found the place less exposed to the cool wind than they had expected, though those who had left their overcoats behind them had reason to regret their rashness. Indeed, heavy coats and gloves were not uncomfortable. The sun shone only at intervals, but when it did break through the clouds the warmth of its genial rays was gladly welcomed.

Among the early arrivals at the platform were Henry C. Bowen, Edwards Pierrepont, General John Cochrane, John D. Crimmins, Robert P. Porter, Superintendent of the Census; Mahlon Chance, Andrew Carnegie, Carl Schurz, ex-Police Superintendent Walling, and Alfred R. Conkling.

Hannibal Hamlin, the only living ex-Vice-President of the United States, came unattended, but he was instantly recognized and welcomed with a cheer. He wisely wore an overcoat. His silk hat was pulled well down toward his ears. His strong and rugged, but kindly, face would attract attention in any public gathering, even if he had not enjoyed the unique honor of serving as Vice-President during the first term of the illustrious Lincoln. He wears his seventy-nine years remarkably well.

Anthony Higgins, the first Republican Senator that Delaware has ever sent to Washington, was eagerly pointed out by those who recognized him. Senator Hawley, of Connecticut, was another noteworthy figure. Among the others who took seats on the platform or stood on the portico of the building were United States Judge Benedict, James C. Carter, Robert R. Livingston, George Wilson, Secretary of the Chamber of Commerce; Senator Shelby M. Cullom, of Illinois; Lewis Barker, of Maine, ex-Speaker of the House of Representatives; John F. Plummer, O. B. Potter, Joseph J. O'Donohue, Bishop Edward G. Andrews, of the Methodist Episcopal Church; Professor J. L. N. Hunt; Whitelaw Reid, Minister to France; President Eliot, of Harvard University; Tax Commissioner Edward L. Parris, Edward N. Tailer, General Isaac S. Catlin, William P. Estes, Sigismund Lasar and John F. Henry.

The statue of Washington was guarded during the exercises by H. S. Marlor, a Grand Army man.

WASHINGTON'S CHAIR AND BIBLE.

In the balcony set apart for those who took an active part in the exercises was an oak stand, on which stood a goblet and a carafe of water. Some time before the arrival of the Presidential party a richly carved ebony table, on which rested a blue plush cushion, was carried out and placed in the opposite corner of the balcony. This table is the property of Robert R. Livingston, the great-grandson of Chancellor Livingston, to whom it once belonged. Near the table stood an ancient looking mahogany chair--the very one in which Washington sat a century ago. It is upholstered in leather, and is now owned by Professor Southwick, of the Museum of Natural History. Later the Bible on which Washington took the oath of office was placed, opened, on the blue cushion.

ARRIVAL OF THE PRESIDENT.

About twenty minutes past 10 the word was passed around that the National officials were on their way from St. Paul's Church. Many eyes looked wistfully in the direction of Trinity Church, but the Presidential party avoided the crowds by coming by the way of Pine-st., and reaching the platform by passing through the Sub-Treasury from the rear entrance.

As President Harrison, Vice-President Morton, the members of the Cabinet and others came in sight, they were heartily cheered, while Gilmore's men played "Hail to the Chief" in right royal fashion. The President was escorted to Washington's chair. On his right side Vice-President Morton took his seat; next him were Archbishop Corrigan, in his pontifical robes, the Rev. Dr. Richard Salter Storrs and Chauncey M. Depew. To the President's left were Hamilton Fish, Mayor Grant, Senator Evarts and that bronzed old warrior whose presence anywhere arouses enthusiasm—William Tecumseh Sherman. In the rear were ex-President Hayes and ex-President Cleveland side by side, and close by were Lieutenant-Governor Jones, Chief Justice Fuller, Justice Field, James Russell Lowell, Bishop Potter and Clarence W. Bowen. The next row of chairs were occupied by Secretary Windom, Secretary Tracy, Secretary Proctor, Postmaster-General Wanamaker, Secretary Noble, Attorney-General Miller and Secretary Rusk. Toward the eastern end of the platform, beyond the press seats, could now be seen Senator John Sherman and Frederick Douglass.

THE EXERCISES OPENED.

Without a moment's unnecessary delay Hamilton Fish stepped to the front of the balcony and in a sentence or two called the assembly to order. It was now 10:25. At this time there were probably 10,000 persons massed along Wall-st., in Broad-st. and around the Sub-Treasury. Elbridge T. Gerry, chairman of the Committee on Literary Exercises, then made a brief introductory address. He said:

Fellow Citizens: One hundred years ago, on this spot, George Washington, as first President of the United States, took his oath of office upon the Holy Bible. That sacred volume is here to-day, silently attesting the basis upon which our Nation was constructed and the dependence of our people upon Almighty God. In the words, then, of one of the founders of the Government, "with hearts overflowing with gratitude to our Sovereign Benefactor for granting to us existence, for continuing it to the present period, and for accumulating on us blessings spiritual and temporal through life, may we with fervor beseech Him so to continue them as best to promote His glory and our welfare."

The Rev. Richard S. Storrs will utter the Invocation.

DR. STORRS OFFERS PRAYER.

Dr. Storrs had put on a silk skull cap, and throwing off his cape overcoat, revealed to view his black ministerial robes. He stepped to the balcony rail, holding in both hands a black-covered book that contained the sheets on which his prayer had been written. The audience had been requested by Mr. Gerry to uncover, and the thousands of bare-headed men in the street below, with their faces upturned, presented an impressive sight. Dr. Storrs's voice was full and firm and his manner deeply reverential. After he had uttered two or three sentences, the sun burst through the clouds and flooded the assembled multitude with golden radiance. It was a happy omen of the success of the pivotal day of the celebration. Dr. Storrs was heard with close attention, though his voice was probably inaudible to a majority of the audience. When he reached the Lord's Prayer, many voices joined with the clergyman's

in repeating it. Dr. Storrs's prayer was as follows:

Almighty God, most merciful Father, who art infinite in wisdom, sovereign in power, and whose are the eternal years; in penitence and with reverence we offer before Thee our humble supplication, remembering in our low estate that the Heaven of heavens cannot contain Thee, and that Heaven and earth are full of the majesty of Thy glory.

With contrite confession we acknowledge our sins, of heart and of life, with which Thou art most justly displeased, and entreat Thy forgiveness through Him whom Thou hast exalted with Thy right hand to be a Prince and a Saviour. Accept, we beseech Thee, the requests and thanksgivings which we offer in His name; give us an heart to love and to fear Thee; and both now and ever, in whatsoever frailty of body or of mind, may we find in Thee resource and succor.

We give praise and homage to Thy great name for the favor Thou didst show to our fathers aforetime, when they dwelt as strangers in a wide land, when this city was a little one and few men in it; that they looked unto Thee and were lightened, and their faces were not ashamed; that though they went through fire and through water, Thou broughtest them out into a wealthy place; and that, by Thy help, from dependence and fear they were quickly exalted to dominion and honor.

Especially we thank Thee for those who by wisdom, by constancy and by valor were Thy ministers to the people, conducting them out of peril into peace, leading them in the paths which Thou hast ordained to large prosperity and a secure freedom. Through Thy preparation came the captains and counsellors, whose dust we guard with affectionate honor, while the nation which they serve has become their memorial.

Most of all, on this day, we give thanks and praise for him whom Thou in Thy providence didst set forth to be the leader of our leaders in council and in arms, and the example for all who follow in his high office. For his patience and courage which never failed, and his foreseeing wisdom which was not dimmed, for the steadfastness of spirit, sustained upon Thee, which sank beneath no weight of burdens, the magnanimous serenity which disaster could not shake nor any successes unduly exalt, we render to Thee homage and laud; for his majestic fidelity to an unsurpassed trust, his reverent faith in Thy Word and in Thee. We bless Thee that through the gifts and grace with which Thou didst endue him, his name remains for us, as for our fathers, a banner of light, to the lustre of which the nations turn. Make us worthy partakers of the fruit of his labors, munificent in blessing, whose fame is henceforth in all the earth.

Behold, we beseech Thee, with Thy merciful favor the nation which Thou didst thus plant and protect, setting it in the place which Thou hast prepared, and multiply it with large increase. Thou hast given it riches of silver and gold, and made it possessor of a land of abundance, whose stones are iron, and out of whose rock flow rivers of oil. In its plentiful fields the year is crowned with the joy of harvest, within its borders are all pleasant fruits, and its harbors exult in the tribute of the seas. Thou hast given it wise and equal laws, for the homeborn and the stranger, ordinances of justice, a government which has been to it, in successive generations, for a name and a praise. May it equally inherit the blessings of Thy grace and partake of Thy righteousness. In obedience to Thy will, and in reverence for Thy truth, may its liberties abide on the surest foundations. In faith unfeigned, and with joyful homage, may it offer to Thee its sacrifice of praise, and in all coming time find happiness and hope in Thy benediction.

Regard with Thy favor, and crown with Thy blessing, Thy servant, the President of the United States, with all who have part in the enactment of law or its just execution. Speak unto them from from the cloudy pillar of the great example which this day recalls. May they so use authority as those who themselves must give account. Give them wisdom to carry into prosperous effect designs

conceived in equity and love, that by virtue and knowledge they may obtain a good renown, and that under their governance the people may dwell throughout our coasts in friendship and hope; and when thou hast guided them by Thy counsel on earth receive them, we pray Thee, to Thy heavenly glory.

O Thou, who hast made of one blood all nations of men for to dwell on all the face of the earth, appointing their times and the bounds of their habitation, and who art ever the author of peace and lover of concord, remember in Thy mercy all kindreds of mankind, with them that have office and rule among them. Thou art lifting the gates and opening the doors between the peoples, that the King of Glory may come in. Before the brightness of Thy benign light cause confusion and darkness to flee away. For oppression give freedom; for anxiety and fear, give glad expectation; and in place of enmity, jealousy and strife, establish the nations in the quietness of confidence and the fellowship of love, till the peace of the world shall flow like a river, and its righteousness as the waves of the sea.

"Our Father, who art in Heaven; Hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever and ever. Amen."

During the prayer President Harrison stood with uncovered head. His overcoat was unbuttoned: there was a large Jacqueminot rose in the button-hole. His right hand, the fingers of which clasped his gold-framed eye-glasses, rested on the open pages of the Bible.

MR. WHITTIER'S POEM READ.

Mr. Gerry next announced that a poem written for the occasion by John Greenleaf Whittier would be read by Clarence W. Bowen, secretary of the Committee on Literary Exercises. The poem was entitled "The Vow of Washington," and was dated at Oak Knoll, Danvers, Mass. Mr. Bowen has a strong, clear voice, and the fine poem, heard for the first time, was excellently rendered. In spite of the Quaker poet's advancing years, his latest production gives no evidence of decaying powers. The poem is as follows:

The sword was sheathed: In April's sun
Lay green the fields by Freedom won;
And severed sections, weary of debates,
Joined hands at last and were United States.

O City sitting by the Sea!
How proud the day that dawned on thee,
When the new era, long desired, began,
And, in its need, the hour had found the man!

One thought the cannon salvos spoke;
The resonant bell-tower's vibrant stroke,
The volucral streets, the plaudits-echoing halls,
And prayer and hymn borne heavenward from St. Paul's!

How felt the land in every part
The strong throb of a nation's heart,
As its great leader gave, with reverent awe,
His pledge to Union, Liberty and Law!

That pledge the heavens above him heard,
That vow the sleep of centuries stirred;
In world-wide wonder listening peoples bent
Their gaze on Freedom's great experiment.

Could it succeed? Of honor sold
And hopes deceived all history told.
Above the wrecks that strewed the mournful past,
Was the long dream of ages true at last?

Thank God! the people's choice was just,
The one man equal to his trust,
Wise beyond lore, and without weakness good,
Calm in the strength of flawless rectitude!

His rule of justice, order, peace,
Made possible the world's release;
Taught prince and serf that power is but a trust,
And rule, alone, which serves the ruled, is just;

That Freedom generous is, but strong
In hate of fraud and selfish wrong,
Presence that turns her holy truths to lies,
And lawless license masking in her guise,

Land of his love! with one glad voice
Let thy great sisterhood rejoice:
A century's suns o'er thee have risen and set,
And, God be praised, we are one nation yet.

And still, we trust, the years to be
Shall prove his hope was destiny,
Leaving our flag with all its added stars
Unrent by faction and unstained by wars!

Lo! where with patient toil he nursed
And trained the new-set plant at first,
The widening branches of a stately tree
Stretch from the sunrise to the sunset sea.

And in its broad and sheltering shade,
Sitting with none to make afraid,
Were we now silent, through each mighty limb
The winds of heaven would sing the praise of him.

Our first and best!—his ashes lie
Beneath his own Virginian sky.
Forgive, forget, O true and just and brave,
The storm that swept above thy sacred grave!

For, ever in the awful strife
And dark hours of the Nation's life,
Through the fierce tumult pierced his warning word,
Their father's voice his erring children heard!

The change for which he prayed and sought
In that sharp agony was wrought;
No partial interest draws its alien line
'Twixt North and South, the cypress and the pine!

One people now, all doubt beyond,
His name shall be our Union-bond;
We lift our hands to Heaven, and here and now,
Take on our lips the old Centennial vow.

For rule and trust must needs be ours;
Chooser and chosen both are powers
Equal in service as in rights; the claim
Of Duty rests on each and all the same.

Then let the sovereign millions, where
Our banner floats in sun and air,
From the warm palm-lands to Alaska's cold,
Repeat with us the pledge a century old!

MR. DEPEW'S ORATION.

When Mr. Bowen sat down, Mr. Depew was introduced as the orator of the occasion. As he stepped forward it was seen that his black Prince Albert coat was closely buttoned; his head was protected from the wind by a skull-cap; he wore eyeglasses, and the sheets of his oration were firmly grasped in his left hand. His oration, if delivered in full, would have occupied more than an hour; but as the presence of the President was required at the reviewing-stand as early as possible, the literary exercises had to be shortened, and Mr. Depew was compelled to omit a large part of his oration. It is printed here in full, however. Mr. Depew was in good voice and spoke with great earnestness. He gestured freely with his right hand, and all of his eloquent periods were roundly applauded. It so happened that the roll of the drums of the bands in Broadway, where the parade was getting under way, frequently came in at the points where applause was in order, and at one time the bells in Old Trinity's steeple rang out an accompaniment to the music of the orator's voice. Mr. Depew's oration in full was as follows:

We celebrate to-day the Centenary of our nationality. One hundred years ago the United States began their existence. The powers of government were assumed by the people of the Republic, and they became the sole source of authority. The solemn ceremonial of the first inauguration, the reverent oath of Washington, the acclaim of the multitude greeting their President, marked the most unique event of modern times in the development of free institutions. The occasion was not an accident, but a result. It was the culmination of the working out by mighty forces through many centuries of the problem of self-government. It was not the triumph of a system, the application of a theory, or the reduction to practice of the abstractions of philosophy. The time, the country, the heredity and environment of the people, the folly of its enemies, and the noble courage of its friends, gave to liberty after ages of defeat, of trial, of experiment, of partial success and substantial gains, this immortal victory. Henceforth it had a refuge and recruiting station. The oppressed found free homes in

this favored land, and invisible armies marched from it by mail and telegraph, by speech and song, by precept and example, to regenerate the world.

Puritans in New-England, Dutchmen in New-York, Catholics in Maryland, Huguenots in South Carolina had felt the fires of persecution and were wedded to religious liberty. They had been purified in the furnace, and in high debate and on bloody battle-fields had learned to sacrifice all material interests and to peril their lives for human rights. The principles of constitutional government had been impressed upon them by hundreds of years of struggle, and for each principle they could point to the grave of an ancestor whose death attested the ferocity of the fight and the value of the concession wrung from arbitrary power. They knew the limitations of authority, they could pledge their lives and fortunes to resist encroachments upon their rights, but it required the lesson of Indian massacres, the invasion of the armies of France from Canada, the tyranny of the British Crown, the seven years' war of Revolution, and the five years of chaos of the Confederation to evolve the idea, upon which rest the power and permanency of the Republic, that liberty and union are one and inseparable.

The traditions and experience of the Colonists had made them alert to discover and quick to resist any peril to their liberties. Above all things they feared and distrusted power. The town meeting and the Colonial Legislature gave them confidence in themselves, and courage to check the Royal Governors. Their interests, hopes and affections were in their several commonwealths, and each blow by the British Ministry at their freedom, each attack upon their rights as Englishmen, weakened their love for the mother-land and intensified their hostility to the Crown. But the same causes which broke down their allegiance to the Central Government increased their confidence in their respective colonies, and their faith in liberty was largely dependent upon the maintenance of the sovereignty of their several States. The farmers' shot at Lexington echoed round the world, the spirit which it awakened from its slumbers could do and dare and die, but it had not yet discovered the secret of the permanence and progress of free institutions. Patrick Henry thundered in the Virginia Convention, James Otis spoke with trumpet tongue and fervid eloquence for united action in Massachusetts, Hamilton, Jay and Clinton pledged New-York to respond with men and money for the common cause, but their vision only saw a league of independent colonies. The wall was not yet drawn from before the vista of population and power, of empire and liberty which would open with National Union.

VICTORIES WON FOR HUMAN RIGHTS.

The Continental Congress partially grasped, but completely expressed, the central idea of the American Republic. More fully than any other body which ever assembled did it represent the victories won from arbitrary power for human rights. In the New World it was the conservator of liberties secured through centuries of struggle in the old. Among the delegates were the descendants of the man who had stood in that brilliant array upon the field of Runnymede, which wrested from King John Magna Charta, that great charter of liberty, to which Hallam in the nineteenth century bears witness "that all which had been since obtained is little more than as confirmation or commentary." There were the grandchildren of the statesmen who had summoned Charles before Parliament and compelled his assent to the Petition of Rights, which transferred power from the Crown to the Commons, and gave representative government to the English-speaking race. And there were those who had sprung from the iron soldiers who had fought and charged with Cromwell at Naseby and Dunbar and Marston Moor. Among its members were Huguenots, whose fathers had followed the white plume of Henry of Navarre and in an age of bigotry, intolerance and the dedication of absolutism had secured the great edict of religious liberty from French despotism; and who had become a people without a country, rather than surrender their convictions and forswear their consciences. In this Congress were those whose ancestors were the countrymen of William of Orange, the Beggars of the Sea, who had survived the cruelties of Alva, and broken the proud yoke of Philip of Spain, and who had two centuries before made a Declaration of Independence and formed a federal union which were models of freedom and strength.

These men were not revolutionists, they were the heirs and the guardians of the priceless treasures of mankind. The British King and his Ministers were

the revolutionists. They were reactionaries, seeking arbitrarily to turn back the hands upon the dial of time. A year of doubt and debate, the baptism of blood upon battle-fields, where soldiers from every colony fought, under a common standard, and consolidated the Continental Army, gradually lifted the soul and understanding of this immortal Congress to the sublime declaration: "We, therefore, the Representatives of the United States of America, In General Congress assembled, appealing to the Supreme Judge of the World for the rectitude of our intentions, do, in the name and by the authority of the good people of these colonies, solemnly publish and declare that these United Colonies are, and of right ought to be, free and Independent States."

To this declaration John Hancock, proscribed and threatened with death, affixed a signature which stood for a century like the pointers to the North Star in the firmament of freedom, and Charles Carroll, taunted that among many Carrolls, he, the richest man in America, might escape, added description and identification with "of Carrollton." Benjamin Harrison, a delegate from Virginia, the ancestor of the distinguished statesman and soldier who to-day so worthily fills the chair of Washington, voiced the unalterable determination and defiance of the Congress. He seized John Hancock, upon whose head a price was set, in his arms, and placing him in the Presidential chair, said, "We will show Mother Britain how little we care for her by making our President a Massachusetts man, whom she has excluded from pardon by public proclamation"; and when they were signing the declaration, and the slender Elbridge Gerry uttered the grim pleasantry, "We must hang together or surely we will hang separately," the portly Harrison responded with a more daring humor, "It will be all over with me in a moment, but you will be kicking in the air half an hour after I am gone." Thus flashed athwart the great Charter, which was to be for its signers a death-warrant or a diploma of immortality, as with firm hand, high purpose and undaunted resolution, they subscribed their names, this mockery of fear and the penalties of treason.

THE CENTRAL IDEA OF THE DECLARATION.

The grand central idea of the Declaration of Independence was the sovereignty of the people. It relied for original power, not upon States or Colonies, or their citizens as such, but recognized as the authority for nationality the revolutionary rights of the people of the United States. It stated with marvellous clearness the encroachments upon liberties which threatened their suppression and justified revolt, but it was inspired by the very genius of freedom, and the prophetic possibilities of united commonwealths covering the Continent in one harmonious Republic, when it made the people of the thirteen Colonies all Americans and devolved upon them to administer by themselves, and for themselves, the prerogatives and powers wrested from Crown and Parliament. It condensed Magna Charter, the Petition of Rights, the great body of English liberties embodied in the common law and accumulated in the decisions of the Courts, the Statutes of the realm, and an undisputed though unwritten Constitution; but this original principle and dynamic force of the people's power sprang from these old seeds planted in the virgin soil of the New World.

More clearly than any statesman of the period, did Thomas Jefferson grasp and divine the possibilities of Popular Government. He caught and crystallized the spirit of free institutions. His philosophical mind was singularly free from the power of precedents or the chains of prejudice. He had an unquestioning and abiding faith in the people, which was accepted by but few of his compatriots. Upon his famous axiom, of the equality of all men before the law, he constructed his system. It was the trip-hammer essential for the emergency to break the links binding the Colonies to Imperial authority, and to pulverize the privileges of caste. It inspired him to write the Declaration of Independence, and persuaded him to doubt the wisdom of the powers concentrated in the Constitution. In his passionate love of liberty he became intensely jealous of authority. He destroyed the substance of royal prerogative, but never emerged from its shadow. He would have the States as the guardians of popular rights, and the barriers against centralization, and he saw in the growing power of the Nation ever-increasing encroachments upon the rights of the people. For the success of the pure democracy which must precede Presidents and Cabinets and Congresses, it was, perhaps, providential that its apostle never believed a

great people could grant and still retain, could give and at will reclaim, could delegate and yet firmly hold the authority which ultimately created the power of their Republic and enlarged the scope of their own liberty.

Where this master-mind halted, all stood still. The necessity for a permanent Union was apparent, but each State must have held upon the bowstring which encircled its throat. It was admitted that union gave the machinery required successfully to fight the common enemy, but yet there was fear that it might become a Frankenstein and destroy its creators. Thus patriotism and fear, difficulties of communication between distant communities, and the intense growth of provincial pride and interests, led this Congress to frame the Articles of Confederation, happily termed the League of Friendship. The result was not a government, but a ghost. By this scheme the American people were ignored and the Declaration of Independence reversed. The States, by their legislatures, elected delegates to Congress, and the delegate represented the sovereignty of his commonwealth. All the States had an equal voice without regard to their size or population. It required the vote of nine States to pass any bill, and five could block the wheels of Government. Congress had none of the powers essential to sovereignty. It could neither levy taxes nor impose duties nor collect excise. For the support of the army and navy, for the purposes of war, for the preservation of its own functions, it could only call upon the States, but it possessed no power to enforce its demands. It had no President or executive authority, no Supreme Court with general jurisdiction, and no National power. Each of the thirteen States had seaports and levied discriminating duties against the others, and could also tax and thus prohibit interstate commerce across its territory. Had the Confederation been a Union instead of a League, it could have raised and equipped three times the number of men contributed by reluctant States, and conquered independence without foreign assistance. This paralyzed Government, without strength, because it could not enforce its decrees; without credit, because it could pledge nothing for the payment of its debts; without respect, because without inherent authority; would, by its feeble life and early death, have added another to the historic tragedies which have in many lands marked the suppression of freedom, had it not been saved by the intelligent, inherited and invincible understanding of liberty by the people, and the genius and patriotism of their leaders.

WEAKNESS DEVELOPED BY PEACE.

But, while the perils of war had given temporary strength to the Confederation, peace developed its fatal weakness. It derived no authority from the people, and could not appeal to them. Anarchy threatened its existence at home, and contempt met its representatives abroad. "Can you fulfil or enforce the obligations of the treaty on your part if we sign one with you?" was the sneer of the Courts of the Old World to our Ambassadors. Some States gave a half-hearted support to its demands; others defied them. The loss of public credit was speedily followed by universal bankruptcy. The wildest fantasies assumed the force of serious measures for the relief of the general distress. States passed exclusive and hostile laws against each other, and riot and disorder threatened the disintegration of society. "Our stock is stolen, our houses are plundered, our farms are raided," cried a delegate in the Massachusetts Convention; "despotism is better than anarchy." To raise four millions of dollars a year was beyond the resources of the Government, and \$300,000 was the limit of the loan it could secure from the money-lenders of Europe. Even Washington exclaimed in despair: "I see one head gradually changing into thirteen; I see one army gradually branching into thirteen; which, instead of looking up to Congress as the supreme controlling power, are considering themselves as depending on their respective States." And later, when independence had been won, the impotency of the Government wrung from him the exclamation: "After gloriously and successfully contending against the usurpation of Great Britain, we may fall a prey to our own folly and disputes."

But even through this Cimmerian darkness shot a flame which illuminated the coming century and kept bright the beacon fires of liberty. The architects of constitutional freedom formed their institutions with wisdom which forecasted the future. They may not have understood at first the whole truth, but, for that which they knew, they had the martyrs' spirit

and the crusaders' enthusiasm. Though the Confederation was a Government of checks without balances, and of purpose without power, the statesmen who guided it demonstrated often the resistless force of great souls animated by the purest patriotism, and united in judgment and effort to promote the common good, by lofty appeals and high reasoning, to elevate the masses above local greed and apparent self-interest to their own broad plane.

The most significant triumph of these moral and intellectual forces was that which secured the assent of the States to the limitation of their boundaries, to the grant of the wilderness beyond them to the general Government, and to the insertion in the ordinance erecting the Northwest Territories of the immortal proviso prohibiting "slavery or involuntary servitude" within all that broad domain. The States carved out of this splendid concession were not sovereignties which had successfully rebelled, but they were the children of the Union, born of the covenant and thrilled with its life and liberty. They became the bulwarks of Nationality and the buttresses of freedom. Their preponderating strength first checked and then broke the slave power, their fervid loyalty halted and held at bay the spirit of State rights and secession for generations; and when the crisis came, it was with their overwhelming assistance that the Nation killed and buried its enemy. The corner-stone of the edifice whose centenary we are celebrating was the ordinance of 1787. It was constructed by the feeblest of Congresses, but few enactments of ancient or modern times have had more far-reaching or beneficent influence. It is one of the sublimest paradoxes of history, that this weak Confederation of States should have welded the chain, against which, after seventy-four years of fruitless efforts for release, its own spirit frantically dashed and died.

A WARNING FROM WASHINGTON.

The government of the Republic by a Congress of States, a diplomatic convention of the ambassadors of petty commonwealths, after seven years' trial, was falling asunder. Threatened with civil war among its members, insurrection and lawlessness rife within the States, foreign commerce ruined and internal trade paralyzed, its currency worthless, its merchants bankrupt, its farms mortgaged, its markets closed, its labor unemployed, it was like a helpless wreck upon the ocean, tossed about by the tides and ready to be engulfed in the storm. Washington gave the warning and called for action. It was a voice accustomed to command, but now entreating. The veterans of the war and the statesmen of the Revolution stepped to the front. The patriotism which had been misled, but had never faltered, rose above the interests of States and the jealousies of jarring confederates to find the basis for Union. "It is clear to me as A. B. C.," said Washington, "that an extension of Federal powers would make us one of the most happy, wealthy, respectable and powerful nations that ever inhabited the terrestrial globe. Without them we shall soon be everything which is the direct reverse. I predict the worse consequences from a half-starved, limping Government, always moving upon crutches, and tottering at every step." The response of the country was the Convention of 1787, at Philadelphia. The Declaration of Independence was but the vestibule of the temple which this illustrious assembly erected. With no successful precedents to guide, it auspiciously worked out the problem of constitutional government, and of imperial power and home rule, supplementing each other in promoting the grandeur of the Nation and preserving the liberty of the individual.

The deliberations of great councils have vitally affected, at different periods, the history of the world and the fate of empires; but this Congress builded, upon popular sovereignty, institutions broad enough to embrace the continent, and elastic enough to fit all conditions of race and traditions. The experience of a hundred years has demonstrated for us the perfection of the work, for defence against foreign foes and for self-preservation against domestic insurrection, for limitless expansion in population and material development, and for steady growth in intellectual freedom and force. Its continuing influence upon the welfare and destiny of the human race can only be measured by the capacity of man to cultivate and enjoy the boundless opportunities of liberty and law. The eloquent characterization of Mr. Gladstone condenses its merits: "The American Constitution is the most wonderful work ever struck off at a given time by the brain and purpose of man."

The statesmen who composed this great Senate were equal to their trust. Their conclusions were the result of calm debate and wise concession. Their character and abilities were so pure and great as to command the confidence of the country for the reversal of the policy of the Independence of the State of the power of the general Government, which had hitherto been the invariable practice and almost universal opinion, and for the adoption of the idea of the Nation and its supremacy.

PROMINENT FIGURES IN THE CONVENTION.

Towering in majesty and influence above them all stood Washington, their President. Beside him was the venerable Franklin, who, though eighty-one years of age, brought to the deliberations of the Convention the unimpaired vigor and resources of the wisest brain, the most hopeful philosophy, and the largest experience of the times. Oliver Ellsworth, afterward Chief Justice of the United States, and the profoundest juror in the country; Robert Morris, the wonderful financier of the Revolution, and Gouverneur Morris, the most versatile genius of his period; Roger Sherman, one of the most eminent of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, and John Rutledge, Rufus King, Elbridge Gerry, Edmund Randolph and the Pinckneys, were leaders of unequalled patriotism, courage, ability and learning; while Alexander Hamilton and James Madison, as original thinkers and constructive statesmen, rank among the immortal few whose opinions have for ages guided Ministers of State, and determined the destinies of Nations.

This great Convention keenly felt, and with devout and serene intelligence met, its tremendous responsibilities. It had the moral support of the few whose aspirations for liberty had been inspired or renewed by the triumph of the American Revolution, and the active hostility of every Government in the world.

There were no examples to follow, and the experience of its members led part of them to lean toward absolute centralization as the only refuge from the anarchy of the Confederation, while the rest clung to the sovereignty of the States, for fear that the concentration of power would end in the absorption of liberty. The large States did not want to surrender the advantage of their position, and the smaller States saw the danger to their existence. Roman conquest and assimilation had strewn the shores of time with the wrecks of empires, and plunged civilization into the perils and horrors of the dark ages. The Government of Cromwell was the isolated power of the mightiest man of his age, without popular authority to fill his place or the hereditary principle to protect his successor. The past furnished no light for our State builders, the present was full of doubt and despair. The future, the experiment of self-government, the perpetuity and development of freedom, almost the destiny of mankind, was in their hands.

At this crisis the courage and confidence needed to originate a system weakened. The temporizing spirit of compromise seized the Convention with the alluring proposition of not proceeding faster than the people could be educated to follow. The cry: "Let us not waste our labor upon conclusions which will not be adopted, but amend and adjourn," was assuming startling unanimity. But the supreme force and majestic sense of Washington brought the assemblage to the lofty plane of its duty and opportunity. He said: "It is too probable that no plan we propose will be adopted. Perhaps another dreadful conflict is to be sustained. If to please the people we offer what we ourselves disapprove, how can we afterward defend our work? Let us raise a standard to which the wise and honest can repair; the event is in the hands of God." "I am the State," said Louis the Fourteenth, but his line ended in the grave of absolutism. "Forty centuries look down upon you," was Napoleon's address to his army in the shadow of the Pyramids, but his soldiers saw only the dream of Eastern Empire vanish in blood. Statesmen and parliamentary leaders have sunk into oblivion or led their party to defeat, by surrendering their convictions to the passing passions of the hour, but Washington in this immortal speech struck the keynote of representative obligation, and propounded the fundamental principle of the purity and perpetuity of constitutional government.

THE POWER OF THE PEOPLE RECOGNIZED.

Freed from the limitations of its environment, and the question of the adoption of its work, the Convention erected its government upon the eternal foundations of the power of the people. It

dismissed the delusive theory of a compact between Independent States, and derived National power from the people of the United States. It broke up the machinery of the Confederation and put in practical operation the glittering generalities of the Declaration of Independence. From chaos came order, from insecurity came safety, from disintegration and civil war came law and liberty, with the principle proclaimed in the preamble of the great charter, "We, the People of the United States, in order to form a more perfect union, establish justice, insure domestic tranquillity, provide for the common defence, promote the general welfare, and secure the blessings of liberty to ourselves and our posterity, do ordain and establish this Constitution for the United States." With a wisdom inspired of God, to work out upon this continent the liberty of man, they solved the problem of the ages by blending and yet preserving local self-government with National authority, and the rights of the States with the majesty and power of the Republic. The government of the States, under the Articles of Confederation, became bankrupt because it could not raise four millions of dollars; the Government of the Union, under the Constitution of the United States, raised six thousand millions of dollars, its credit growing firmer as its power and resources were demonstrated. The Congress of the Confederation fled from a regiment which it could not pay; the Congress of the Union reviewed the comrades of a million of its victorious soldiers, saluting, as they marched, the flag of the Nation, whose supremacy they had sustained. The promises of the Confederacy were the scoff of its States; the pledge of the Republic was the honor of its people.

The Constitution, which was to be strengthened by the strain of a century, to be a mighty conqueror without a subject province, to triumphantly survive the greatest of civil wars without the confiscation of an estate or the execution of a political offender, to create and grant home rule and State sovereignty to twenty-nine additional commonwealths, and yet enlarge its scope and broaden its power, and to make the name of an American citizen a title of honor throughout the world, came complete from this great convention to the people for adoption. As Hancock rose from his seat in the old Congress, eleven years before, to sign the Declaration of Independence, Franklin saw emblazoned on the back of the President's chair the sun partly above the horizon, but it seemed setting in a blood-red sky. During the seven years of the Confederation he had gathered no hope from the glittering emblem, but now as with clear vision he beheld fixed upon eternal foundations the enduring structure of constitutional liberty, pointing to the sign, he forgot his eighty-two years, and with the enthusiasm of youth electrified the convention with the declaration: "Now I know that it is the rising sun."

The pride of the States and the ambition of their leaders, sectional jealousies and the overwhelming distrust of centralized power, were all arrayed against the adoption of the Constitution. North Carolina and Rhode Island refused to join the Union until long after Washington's inauguration. For months New-York was debatable ground. Her territory extending from the sea to the lakes made her the keystone of the arch. Had Arnold's treason in the Revolution not been felled by the capture of Andre, England would have held New-York and subjugated the Colonies, and in this crisis, unless New-York assented, a hostile and powerful commonwealth dividing the States made the Union impossible.

A TRIBUTE TO THE GENIUS OF HAMILTON.

Success was due to confidence in Washington and the genius of Alexander Hamilton. Jefferson was the inspiration of Independence, but Hamilton was the incarnation of the Constitution. In no age or country has there appeared a more precocious or amazing intelligence than Hamilton. At seventeen he annihilated the president of his college upon the question of the rights of the Colonies in a series of anonymous articles which were credited to the ablest men in the country; at forty-seven, when he died, his briefs had become the law of the land, and his fiscal system was, and after a hundred years remains, the rule and policy of our Government. He gave life to the corpse of National credit, and the strength for self-possession and aggressive power to the Federal Union. Both as an expounder of the principles and an administrator of the affairs of government he stands supreme and unrivalled in American history. His eloquence was so

magnetic, his language so clear and his reasoning so irresistible, that he swayed with equal ease popular assemblies, grave senates and learned judges. He captured the people of the whole country for the Constitution by his papers in "The Federalist," and conquered the hostile majority in the New-York convention by the splendor of his oratory.

But the multitudes whom no argument could convince, who saw in the executive power and centralized force of the Constitution, under another name, the dreaded usurpation of king and ministry, were satisfied only with the assurance, "Washington will be President." "Good," cried John Lamb, the able leader of the Sons of Liberty, as he dropped his opposition; "for to no other mortal would I trust authority so enormous." "Washington will be President" was the battle-cry of the Constitution. It quieted alarm and gave confidence to the timid and courage to the weak. The country responded with enthusiastic unanimity, but the Chief with the greatest reluctance. In the supreme moment of victory, when the world expected him to follow the precedents of the past and perpetuate the power a grateful country would willingly have left in his hands, he had resigned and retired to Mount Vernon to enjoy in private station his well-earned rest. The convention created by his exertions to prevent, as he said, "the decline of our Federal dignity into insignificant and wretched fragments of Empire," had called him to preside over its deliberations. Its work made possible the realization of his hope that "we might survive as an independent Republic," and again he sought the seclusion of his home. But, after the triumph of the war and the formation of the Constitution, came the third and final crisis; the initial movements of government which were to teach the infant State the steadier steps of empire.

He alone could stay assault and inspire confidence while the great and complicated machinery of organized government was put in order and set in motion. Doubt existed nowhere except in his modest and unambitious heart. "My movements to the chair of government," he said, "will be accompanied by feelings not unlike those of a culprit who is going to the place of his execution. So unwilling am I, in the evening of life, nearly consumed in public cares, to quit a peaceful abode for an ocean of difficulties, without that competency of political skill, abilities and inclination, which are necessary to manage the helm." His whole life had been spent in repeated sacrifices for his country's welfare, and he did not hesitate now, though there is an undertone of inexpressible sadness in this entry in his diary on the night of his departure: "About 10 o'clock I bade adieu to Mount Vernon, to private life, and to domestic felicity, and with a mind oppressed with more anxious and painful sensations than I have words to express, set out for New-York with the best disposition to render service to my country in obedience to its call, but with less hope of answering its expectations."

WASHINGTON'S TRIUMPHAL JOURNEY.

No conqueror was ever accorded such a triumph, no ruler ever accorded such a welcome. In this memorable march of six days to the Capital, it was the pride of States to accompany him with the masses of their people to their borders, that the citizens of the next commonwealth might escort him through its territory. It was the glory of cities to receive him with every civic honor at their gates, and entertain him as the savior of their liberties. He rode under triumphal arches from which children lowered laurel wreaths upon his brow. The roadways were strewn with flowers, and as they were crushed beneath his horse's hoofs, their sweet incense wafted to heaven the ever-ascending prayers of his loving countrymen for his life and safety. The swelling anthem of gratitude and reverence greeted and followed him along the country side and through the crowded streets: "Long live George Washington! Long live the Father of his people!"

His entry into New-York was worthy the city and State. He was met by the chief officers of the retiring government of the country, by the Governor of the commonwealth, and the whole population. This superb harbor was alive with fleets and flags, and the ships of other nations with salutes from their guns, and the cheers of their crews added to the joyous acclaim. But as the captains who had asked the privilege, bending proudly to their oars, rowed the President's barge swiftly through these inspiring scenes, Washington's mind and heart were full of reminiscence and foreboding.

He had visited New-York thirty-three years before, also in the month of April, in the full perfection of

his early manhood, fresh from Braddock's bloody field, and wearing the only laurels of the battle, bearing the prophetic blessing of the venerable President Davies, of Princeton College, as "That heroic youth Colonel Washington, whom I cannot but hope Providence has hitherto preserved in so signal a manner for some important service to the country." It was a fair daughter of our State whose smiles allured him here, and whose coy confession that her heart was another's recorded his only failure and saddened his departure. Twenty years passed, and he stood before the New-York Congress, on this very spot, the unanimously chosen Commander-in-Chief of the Continental Army, urging the people to more vigorous measures, and made painfully aware of the increased desperation of the struggle, from the aid to be given to the enemy by domestic sympathizers, when he knew that the same local military company which escorted him was to perform the like service for the British Governor Tryon on his landing on the morrow. Returning for the defence of the city the next summer, he executed the retreat from Long Island, which secured from Frederick the Great the opinion that a great commander had appeared, and at Harlem Heights he won the first American victory of the Revolution, which gave that confidence to our raw recruits against the famous veterans of Europe which carried our army triumphantly through the war. Six years more of untold sufferings, of freezing and starving camps, of marches over the snow by barefooted soldiers to heroic attack and splendid victory, of despair with an unpaid army, and of hope from the generous assistance of France, and peace had come and Independence triumphed. As the last soldier of the invading enemy embarks, Washington at the head of the patriot host enters the city, receives the welcome and gratitude of its people, and in the tavern which faces us across the way, in silence more eloquent than speech, and with tears which choke the words, he bids farewell forever to his companions in arms. Such were the crowding memories of the past suggested to Washington in 1789 by his approach to New-York. But the future had none of the splendor of precedent and brilliance of promise which have since attended the inauguration of our Presidents. An untried scheme, adopted mainly because its administration was to be confided to him, was to be put in practice. He knew that he was to be met at every step of constitutional progress by factions temporarily hushed into unanimity by the terrific force of the tidal wave which was bearing him to the President's seat, but fiercely hostile upon questions affecting every power of nationality and the existence of the Federal Government.

EYES ONLY FOR THE GREAT COMMANDER.

Washington was never dramatic, but on great occasions he not only rose to the full ideal of the event, he became himself the event. One hundred years ago to-day, the procession of foreign Ambassadors, of statesmen and generals, of civic societies and military companies, which escorted him, marched from Franklin Square to Pearl-st., through Pearl to Broad, and up Broad to this spot, but the people saw only Washington. As he stood upon the steps of the old Government Building here, the thought must have occurred to him that it was a cradle of liberty, and, as such, giving a bright omen for the future. In these halls in 1735, in the trial of John Zenger, had been established, for the first time in its history, the liberty of the press. Here the New-York Assembly, in 1764, made the protest against the Stamp Act, and proposed the General Conference, which was the beginning of united Colonial action. In this old State House, in 1765, the Stamp Act Congress, the first and the father of American Congresses, assembled and presented to the English Government that vigorous protest which caused the repeal of the Act, and checked the first step toward the usurpation which lost the American colonies to the British Empire. Within these walls the Congress of the Confederation had commissioned its Ambassadors abroad, and in ineffectual efforts at government had created the necessity for the concentration of Federal authority, now to be consummated.

The first Congress of the United States gathered in this ancient temple of liberty greeted Washington and accompanied him to the balcony. The famous men visible about him were Chancellor Livingston, Vice-President John Adams, Alexander Hamilton, Governor Clinton, Roger Sherman, Richard Henry Lee, General Knox and Baron Steuben. But we believe that among the invisible host above him, at this supreme moment of the culmination in permanent triumph

of the thousands of years of struggle for self-government, were the spirits of the soldiers of the Revolution who had died that their country might enjoy this blessed day, and with them were the Barons of Runnymede and William the Silent, and Sidney and Russell, and Cromwell and Hampden and the heroes and martyrs of liberty of every race and age.

As he came forward, the multitude in the streets, in the windows and on the roofs sent up such a rapturous shout that Washington sat down overcome with emotion. As he slowly rose and his tall and majestic form again appeared, the people, deeply affected, in awed silence viewed the scene. The Chancellor solemnly read to him the oath of office, and Washington, repeating, said: "I do solemnly swear that I will faithfully execute the office of President of the United States, and will, to the best of my ability, preserve, protect and defend the Constitution of the United States." Then he reverently bent low and kissed the Bible, uttering with profound emotion: "So help me, God." The Chancellor waved his robes and shouted: "It is done; long live George Washington, President of the United States!" "Long live George Washington, our first President!" was the answering cheer of the people, and from the belfries rang the bells, and from forts and ships thundered the cannon, echoing and repeating the cry with responding acclaim all over the land: "Long live George Washington, President of the United States!"

THE ABSOLUTE TRIUMPH OF THE REPUBLIC.

The simple and imposing ceremony over, the inaugural read, the blessing of God prayerfully petitioned in old St. Paul's, the festivities passed, and Washington stood alone. No one else could take the helm of state, and enthusiast and doubter alike trusted only him. The teachings and habits of the past had educated the people to faith in the independence of their States, and for the supreme authority of the new Government there stood against the precedent of a century and the passions of the hour little besides the arguments of Hamilton, Madison and Jay in "The Federalist," and the judgment of Washington. With the first attempt to exercise National power began the duel to the death between State sovereignty, claiming the right to nullify Federal laws or to secede from the Union and the power of the Republic to command the resources of the country, to enforce its authority and protect its life. It was the beginning of the sixty years' war for the Constitution and the Nation. It seared consciences, degraded politics, destroyed parties, ruined statesmen, and retarded the advance and development of the country; it sacrificed thousands of precious lives and squandered thousands of millions of money; it desolated the fairest portion of the land and carried mourning into every home North and South; but it ended at Appomattox in the absolute triumph of the Republic.

Posterity owes to Washington's Administration the policy and measures, the force and direction, which made possible this glorious result. In giving the organization of the Department of State and foreign relations to Jefferson, the Treasury to Hamilton, and the Supreme Court to Jay, he selected for his Cabinet and called to his assistance the ablest and most eminent men of his time. Hamilton's marvellous versatility and genius designed the armory and the weapons for the promotion of National power and greatness, but Washington's steady support carried them through. Parties crystallized, and party passions were intense, debates were intemperate, and the Union openly threatened and secretly plotted against, as the firm pressure of this mighty personality funded the debt and established credit, assumed the State debts incurred in the War of the Revolution and superseded the local by the National obligation, imposed duties upon imports and excise upon spirits, and created revenue and resources, organized a National Banking system for public needs and private business, and called out an army to put down by force of arms resistance to the Federal Laws imposing unpopular taxes. Upon the plan marked out by the Constitution, this great architect, with unfailing faith and unflinching courage, builded the Republic. He gave to the Government the principles of action and sources of power which carried it successfully through the wars with Great Britain in 1812 and Mexico in 1848, which enabled Jackson to defeat nullification, and recruited and equipped millions of men for Lincoln and justified and sustained his Proclamation of Emancipation.

The French Revolution was the bloody reality of France and the nightmare of the civilized world. The tyranny of centuries culminated in frightful reprisals

and reckless revenges. As parties rose to power and passed to the guillotine, the frenzy of the revolt against all authority reached every country and captured the imaginations and enthusiasm of millions in every land, who believed they saw that the madness of anarchy, the overturning of all institutions, the confiscation and distribution of property, would end in a millennium for the masses and the universal brotherhood of man. Enthusiasm for France, our late ally, and the terrible commercial and industrial distress occasioned by the failure of the Government under the Articles of Confederation, aroused an almost unanimous cry for the young Republic, not yet sure of its own existence, to plunge into the vortex. The ablest and purest statesmen of the time bent to the storm, but Washington was unmoved. He stood like the rock-ribbed coast of a continent between the surging billows of fanaticism and the child of his love. Order is Heaven's first law, and the mind of Washington was order. The Revolution defied God and derided the law. Washington devoutly revered the Deity and believed liberty impossible without law. He spoke to the sober judgment of the Nation and made clear the danger. He saved the infant Government from ruin, and expelled the French Minister who had appealed from him to the people. The whole land, seeing safety only in his continuance in office, joined Jefferson in urging him to accept a second term. "North and South," pleaded the Secretary, "will hang together while they have you to hang to."

MANY ELEMENTS EMBODIED IN ONE MAN.

No man ever stood for so much to his country and to mankind as George Washington. Hamilton, Jefferson and Adams, Madison and Jay, each represented some of the elements which formed the Union. Washington embodied them all. They fell at times under popular disapproval, were burned in effigy, were stoned, but he, with unerring judgment, was always the leader of the people. Milton said of Cromwell, "that war made him great, peace greater." The superiority of Washington's character and genius were more conspicuous in the formation of our Government and in putting it on indestructible foundations than in leading armies to victory and conquering the independence of his country. "The Union in any event," is the central thought of his farewell address, and all the years of his grand life were devoted to its formation and preservation. He fought as a youth with Braddock and in the capture of Fort Duquesne for the protection of the whole country. As Commander-in-Chief of the Continental Army, his commission was from the Congress of the United Colonies. He inspired the movement for the Republic, was the president and dominant spirit of the Convention which framed its Constitution, and its President for eight years, and guided its course until satisfied that moving safely along the broad highway of time, it would be surely ascending toward the first place among the nations of the world, the asylum of the oppressed, the home of the free.

Do his countrymen exaggerate his virtues? Listen to Guizot, the historian of civilization: "Washington did the two greatest things which in politics it is permitted to man to attempt. He maintained by peace the independence of his country which he conquered by war. He founded a free government in the name of the principles of order and by re-establishing their sway." Hear Lord Erskine, the most famous of English advocates: "You are the only being for whom I have an awful reverence." Remember the tribute of Charles James Fox, the greatest parliamentary orator who ever swayed the British House of Commons: "Illustrious man, before whom all borrowed greatness sinks into insignificance." Contemplate the character of Lord Brougham, pre-eminent for two generations in every department of human activity and thought, and then impress upon the memories of your children his deliberate judgment: "Until time shall be no more will a test of the progress which our race has made in wisdom and virtue be derived from the veneration paid to the immortal name of Washington."

Chatham, who, with Clive, conquered an Empire in the East, died broken-hearted at the loss of the Empire in the West, by follies which even his power and eloquence could not prevent. Pitt saw the vast creations of his diplomacy shattered at Austerlitz, and fell murmuring: "My country! how I leave my country!" Napoleon caused a noble tribute to Washington to be read at the head of his armies, but unable to rise to Washington's greatness, witnessed the vast structure erected by conquest and cemented by blood,

to minister to his own ambition and pride, crumble into fragments, and an exile and a prisoner he breathed his last babbling of battle-fields and carnage. Washington, with his finger upon his pulse, felt the presence of death, and calmly reviewing the past and forecasting the future, answered to the summons of the grim messenger, "It is well," and as his mighty soul ascended to God the land was deluged with tears and the world united in his eulogy. Blot out from the page of history the names of all the great actors of his time in the drama of nations, and preserve the name of Washington, and the century would be renowned.

NO CLOUDS ABOVE AND NO CONVULSIONS BE- NEATH.

We stand to-day upon the dividing line between the first and second century of Constitutional Government. There are no clouds overhead and no convulsions under our feet. We reverently return thanks to Almighty God for the past, and with confident and hopeful promise march upon sure ground toward the future. The simple facts of these hundred years paralyze the imagination, and we contemplate the vast accumulations of the century with awe and pride. Our population has grown from four to sixty-five millions. Its centre, moving westward 500 miles since 1789, is eloquent with the founding of cities and the birth of States. New settlements, clearing the forests and subduing the prairies, and adding four millions to the few thousands of farms which were the support of Washington's Republic, create one of the great granaries of the world, and open exhaustless reservoirs of National wealth.

The infant industries, which the first act of our first Administration sought to encourage, now give remunerative employment to more people than inhabited the Republic at the beginning of Washington's Presidency. The grand total of their annual output of seven thousand millions of dollars in value places the United States first among the manufacturing countries of the earth. One-half the total mileage of all the railroads, and one-quarter of all the telegraph lines of the world within our borders, testify to the volume, variety and value of an internal commerce which makes these States, if need be, independent and self-supporting. These hundred years of development under favoring political conditions have brought the sum of our National wealth to a figure which has passed the results of a thousand years for the Mother-land herself, otherwise the richest of modern empires.

During this generation, a civil war of unequalled magnitude caused the expenditure and loss of eight thousand millions of dollars, and killed 600,000 and permanently disabled over a million young men, and yet the impetuous progress of the North and the marvellous industrial development of the new and free South have obliterated the evidences of destruction, and made the war a memory, and have stimulated production until our annual surplus nearly equals that of England, France and Germany combined. The teeming millions of Asia till the patient soil and work the shuttle and loom as their fathers have done for ages; modern Europe has felt the influence and received the benefit of the incalculable multiplication of force by inventive genius since the Napoleonic wars; and yet, only 269 years after the little band of Pilgrims landed on Plymouth Rock, our people, numbering less than one-fifteenth of the inhabitants of the globe, do one-third of its mining, one-fourth of its manufacturing, one-fifth of its agriculture, and own one-sixth of its wealth.

This realism of material prosperity, surpassing the wildest creations of the romancers who have astonished and delighted mankind, would be full of danger for the present and menace for the future. If the virtue, intelligence, and independence of the people were not equal to the wise regulation of its uses and the stern prevention of its abuses. But following the growth and power of the great factors, whose aggregation of capital made possible the tremendous pace of the settlement of our National domain, the building of our great cities and the opening of the lines of communication which have unified our country and created our resources, have come National and State legislation and supervision. Twenty millions, a vast majority of our people of intelligent age, acknowledging the authority of their several churches, 12,000,000 of children in the common schools, 345 universities and

colleges for the higher education of men and 200 for women, 450 institutions of learning for science, law, medicine and theology, are the despair of the scoffer and the demagogue, and the firm support of civilization and liberty.

GERMINATING INFLUENCES OF AMERICAN DEMOCRACY.

Steam and electricity have changed the commerce not only, they have revolutionized also the governments of the world. They have given to the press its power, and brought all races and nationalities into touch and sympathy. They have tested and are trying the strength of all systems to stand the strain and conform to the conditions which follow the germinating influences of American Democracy. At the time of the Inauguration of Washington, seven royal families ruled as many kingdoms in Italy, but six of them have seen their thrones overturned and their countries disappear from the map of Europe. Most of the kings, princes, dukes and margraves of Germany, who reigned despotically, and sold their soldiers for foreign service, have passed into history, and their heirs have neither prerogatives nor domain. Spain has gone through many violent changes and the permanency of her present Government seems to depend upon the feeble life of an infant prince. France, our ancient friend, with repeated and bloody revolutions, has tried the government of Bourbon and Convention, of Directory and Consulate, of Empire and Citizen King, of hereditary Sovereign and Republic, of Empire, and again Republic. The Hapsburg and Hohenzollern, after convulsions which have rocked the foundations of their thrones, have been compelled to concede constitutions to their people and to divide with them the arbitrary power wielded so autocratically and brilliantly by Maria Theresa and Frederick the Great. The royal will of George the Third could crowd the American Colonies into rebellion, and wage war upon them until they were lost to his Kingdom, but the authority of the Crown has devolved upon Ministers who hold office subject to the approval of the representatives of the people, and the equal powers of the House of Lords have been vested in the Commons, leaving to the Peers only the shadow of their ancient privileges. But to-day the American people, after all the dazzling developments of the century, are still happily living under the Government of Washington. The Constitution during all that period has been amended only upon the lines laid down in the original instrument, and in conformity with the recorded opinions of the Fathers. The first great addition was the incorporation of a Bill of Rights, and the last the embedding into the Constitution of the immortal principle of the Declaration of Independence—of the equality of all men before the law. No crisis has been too perilous for its powers, no evolution too rapid for its adaptation, and no expansion beyond its easy grasp and administration. It has assimilated diverse nationalities with warring traditions, customs, conditions and languages, imbued them with its spirit, and won their passionate loyalty and love.

The flower of the youth of the nations of Continental Europe are conscripted from productive industries and drilling in camps. Vast armies stand in battle array along the frontiers, and a Kaiser's whim or a Minister's mistake may precipitate the most destructive war of modern times. Both monarchical and republican Governments are seeking safety in the repression and suppression of opposition and criticism. The volcanic forces of Democratic aspiration and socialist revolt are rapidly increasing and threaten peace and security. We turn from these gathering storms to the British Isles and find their people in the throes of a political crisis involving the form and substance of their Government, and their statesmen far from confident that the enfranchised and unprepared masses will wisely use their power.

HAIL TO THE SECOND CENTURY.

But for us no army exhausts our resources nor consumes our youth. Our navy must needs increase in order that the protecting flag may follow the expanding commerce which is successfully to compete in all the markets of the world. The sun of our destiny is still rising, and its rays illumine vast territories as

yet unoccupied and undeveloped, and which are to be the happy homes of millions of people. The questions which affect the powers of government and the expansion or limitation of the authority of the Federal Constitution are so completely settled, and so unanimously approved, that our political divisions produce only the healthy antagonism of parties, which is necessary for the preservation of liberty. Our institutions furnish the full equipment of shield and spear for the battles of freedom, and absolute protection against every danger which threatens the welfare of the people will always be found in the intelligence which appreciates their value, and the courage and morality with which their powers are exercised. The spirit of Washington fills the executive office. Presidents may not rise to the full measure of his greatness, but they must not fall below his standard of public duty and obligation. His life and character, conscientiously studied and thoroughly understood by coming generations, will be for them a liberal education for private life and public station, for citizenship and patriotism, for love and devotion to Union and Liberty. With their inspiring past and splendid present, the people of these United States, heirs of a hundred years marvellously rich in all which adds to the glory and greatness of a nation, with an abiding trust in the stability and elasticity of their Constitution, and an abounding faith in themselves, hail the coming century with hope and joy.

The reader will be interested to learn the parts of Mr. Depew's oration which were heard by the 3,000 or 4,000 persons whom his voice was powerful enough to reach. He began with the two introductory paragraphs, and then passed on to the paragraph beginning "More clearly than any statesman"; after this fine tribute to Jefferson he went on to the paragraph beginning "The Government of the Republic"; then he delivered the paragraph beginning "The Constitution, which was to be strengthened," and the next paragraph but one, relating to Hamilton. Then a long leap was made to "The 1st Congress of the United States." The next paragraph used was that on "The simple and imposing ceremony," with which the first sentence and the last two sentences of the paragraph were coupled. The first half of the paragraph beginning "No man ever stood" was also used. The last part of the oration, beginning with "Chatham, who with Clive," was delivered in full, except that the lines from "Our population has grown," to "During this generation," were omitted, and also the sentence, "We turn from these gathering storms," etc.

Mr. Depew spoke for thirty-two minutes. His oration was a model of lofty and sustained oratory, and fully deserved the outburst of applause that greeted it. When he had finished some one in the crowd proposed three cheers for Mr. Depew. They were given with a will.

PRESIDENT HARRISON SPEAKS BRIEFLY.

Mr. Gerry then advanced and said, "Fellow-citizens, the President of the United States will address you." General Harrison laid aside his hat and overcoat and stepped forward with the same easy and self-contained manner which had marked his bearing from the time of his arrival. Before he could begin his remarks Nicholas Fish proposed three cheers for him, and they were uttered with great fervor.

Mr. Harrison's manner before an audience is admirable. His voice is strong and resonant, and he speaks with great animation. Feeling perfect confidence in himself and likewise thoroughly at home, he did not even glance at the sheets of paper which contained the notes of his remarks. His gestures were graceful and abundant, and though what he said occupied only four or five minutes, the impression produced was that he

is a master of the art of public speaking. There was general regret that he did not speak at greater length. Here is what President Harrison said on his first appearance before a New-York audience:

Official duty of a very exacting character has made it quite impossible that I should deliver an address on this occasion. Foreseeing this, I early notified your committee that the programme must not contain any address by me. The selection of Mr. Depew as the orator of this occasion makes further speech not only difficult, but superfluous. He has met the demand of this great occasion on its own high level. (Applause.) He has brought before us the incidents and the lessons of the first inauguration of Washington. We seem to have been a part of that admiring, and almost adoring, throng that filled these streets one hundred years ago.

We have come into the serious, but always inspiring, presence of Washington. He was the incarnation of duty, and he teaches us to-day this great lesson—that those who would associate their names with events that shall outlive a century, can only do so by high consecration to duty. (Applause.)

Self-seeking has no public observance or anniversary. The captain who gives to the sea his cargo of rags, that he may give safety and deliverance to his imperilled fellow-men, has fame; he who lands the cargo, has only wages. (Great applause.)

Washington seemed to come to the discharge of the duties of his high office impressed with a great sense of his unfamiliarity with these new calls upon him, modestly doubtful of his own ability, but trusting implicitly in the sustaining helpfulness and grace of that God who rules the world, presides in the councils of nations, and is able to supply every human defect.

We have made marvellous progress in material things, but the stately and enduring shaft that we have erected at the National Capital at Washington symbolizes the fact that he is still the First American Citizen. (Great applause.)

THE ARCHBISHOP'S BENEDICTION.

In response to loud calls for Mr. Morton, the Vice-President rose and bowed. The exercises at the Sub-Treasury were closed with the following benediction by Archbishop Corrigan:

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ and the charity of God and the communications of the Holy Spirit be with you all. Amen. And may the blessing of God Almighty, Father, Son and Holy Ghost, descend on our beloved country and abide with it forever.

The President and his immediate party left the platform at once, in order to proceed to the Madison Square reviewing-stand without delay. Other invited guests went thither by the Sixth-ave. elevated road.

The Platform Committee consisted of Johnston Livingston De Peyster, chairman; Robert R. Livingston, W. E. D. Stokes, C. Creighton Webb, Nicholas Fish, Lisperard Stewart, William Pierson Hamilton, Charles H. Russell, jr., Alfred R. Conkling, William Cary Sanger, John Anthon, Gardiner Sherman, J. Lawrence Aspinwall, Arthur De Windt, Lewis H. Livingston, Charles B. Bleeker, Thomas Jefferson Coolidge, jr., Brooks Adams, Clermont L. Clarkson, Frank S. Witherbee, secretary.

Among the selections played by Gilmore's Band between 9 and 10 o'clock were the "Star-Spangled Banner," Washington's Grand March, the overture to "Semiramide," the march from "Tannhauser," "The Wearing of the Green," "Yankee Doodle" and "Hail, Columbia."

THE PRESIDENT'S BUSY DAY.

STARTING OUT AT AN EARLY HOUR.

ESCORTED FROM MR. MORTON'S HOUSE TO ST. PAUL'S CHAPEL, THENCE TO THE SUB-TREASURY AND BACK TO MADISON SQUARE.

As the service of praise and thanksgiving at St. Paul's Chapel Tuesday morning was at so early an hour as 9 o'clock, the carriage called at Mr. Morton's house, No. 85 Fifth-ave., at 8:15 for the President and Vice-President. Accompanied by William G. Hamilton, they entered the carriage while the spectators who packed the sidewalks on both sides of the street gave hearty cheers. Mrs. Harrison and Mrs. Morton, accompanied by Clarence W. Bowen, entered the private carriage of Mr. Morton, and headed by an escort of twenty mounted policemen under command of Sergeant William A. Revell, the carriage started down Fifth-ave. The police went at a rapid trot, and quick time was made down the avenue, Waverley Place and to Broadway, the crowds on the sidewalks recognizing the President and giving him a continuous round of cheers all the way, to which he responded by bowing and lifting his hat.

The party arrived at the gateway in Vesey-st., leading to the west entrance to St. Paul's Church, at 8:50 o'clock. Here the street from Church-st. to Broadway had been kept clear by a force of police under command of Inspector Steers. The walk leading to the entrance to the church had been canopied with hunting. At 9 o'clock, Governor Hill, accompanied by Mayor Grant and Colonel Cruger, arrived. The carriage in which they rode was escorted by Troop A, of the National Guard, the newly organized cavalry corps, under command of Captain Roe. It was ten minutes after 9 when the other carriage containing ex-President Cleveland, ex-President Hayes, Senator Evarts and Lieutenant-Governor Jones reached the Vesey-st. entrance.

ON THE WAY TO THE SUB TREASURY.

It was a little after 10 o'clock when the services at St. Paul's were finished, and the Presidential and Centennial parties left the church. Several policemen were stationed at stately distances from the west porch of the building, and in Broadway and the side streets cordons of the blue-coats kept back the crowds. There were comparatively few people to deal with in the streets which flank St. Paul's, but the sidewalks of Broadway were solid masses of humanity. Venerable Hamilton Fish came out of the church first, with Mayor Grant lightly leaning on his arm. Following them were the President and Vice-President, and then came the throng of State officials, Senators of the United States, Judges and committeemen. They passed without regard to order down the long covered pathway to the Vesey-st. gate to the churchyard, but there the carriages were filled in the order prescribed by the programme. The mounted police in Broadway sprang to their horses, and the march was taken toward Wall-st. A loud cheer greeted the Presidential carriage as it turned into Broadway, and Mr. Harrison lifted his hat at brief intervals, bowing to the right and the left alternately. The cheers rolled along as the procession made its progress, and at the corner of Pine-st., where it turned into the street in the direction of the Sub-Treasury, the demonstrations were especially vociferous. The military had already formed for the start, and the commanding officers at the head of the column just below Pine-st. saluted as the party made the turn.

The mounted police rode down Nassau-st. to Wall-st., and dismounted just below the Assay Office. The President's carriage was driven up to the Pine-st. entrance to the Sub-Treasury, where Assistant-Treasurer Ellis H. Roberts and his chief assistants were waiting to meet the President. The greetings were brief, and the President and other invited guests were then conducted to the big platform which had been reared on the Wall-st. steps. Representatives of the commercial and other civic bodies passed up steps built along Nassau-st., and in a short time the spacious platform was well filled.

THE DRIVE TO MADISON SQUARE.

After partaking of a light luncheon inside of the Sub-Treasury Building at the close of the exercises, the members of the Presidential party at 12 o'clock made their way to the Pine-st. entrance, where fifteen open carriages were awaiting them. The crowd cheered and applauded the President as he entered the first carriage. He bowed and smiled his acknowledgments. He took the rear seat on the right-hand side and Mayor Grant sat beside him. On the front seat were General Cochrane and Lieutenant Judson, aide to the President. The next carriage contained Vice-President Morton, Hamilton Fish and Colonel Winchester on the front seat.

When the vehicles were formed in line in Pine-st., Sergeant Revell, with a squad of eighteen mounted policemen, rode at the head of the line, and a mounted policeman was stationed as an escort on each side of the President's carriage. At 12:20 o'clock the procession turned into Broadway and started on its drive for the reviewing-stand between the long lines of troops drawn up on each side of Broadway ready to present arms as the President passed.

A GREAT MILITARY PAGEANT.

WAR IN ITS GAYEST AND MOST BRILLIANT ASPECT.

THE PARADE OF THE TROOPS A SPLENDID SUCCESS—THEIR MARCH UPTOWN AND REVIEW BY THE PRESIDENT—SCENES AT THE MADISON SQUARE REVIEWING STAND.

Taken at any point in the long line of march the great parade of Tuesday was splendidly effective and imposing. From Wall-st. to the Park one incessant fluttering of handkerchiefs, one continuous murmur of applause kept time to the beat of the drum-major and the step of the marching regiments. Every spectator in the two solid walls of humanity which fenced in the route seemed alive to the fact that so various, so brilliant and so genuine a military parade had never been seen before in New-York, and there was on every side a lavishness of applause, of enthusiasm, of appreciation, adequate, certainly, to the merit of the gayest and most attractive display of the holiday side of war in the history of the city.

An army larger than that first called into the field by President Lincoln to suppress the Rebellion, and alongside of which the Continental forces in many a famous Revolutionary battle seem a corporal's guard, called, most of it, from the pursuits of peace, yet still maintaining the discipline and outward show of actual warfare; glittering ranks of infantry, battalion after battalion, whose infinite variety of color and movement alone prevented the tiring of all the senses; cavalry and artillery clattering in their gorgeous red and yellow uniforms over the smooth cobblestones; the dashing staff, all lace and plumes; generals of brigade, generals of

division, Governors of States, an almost endless file of the varied representatives of the military strength of the Nation, gathered to be reviewed by its Chief Magistrate—all this combined to form a picture notable in the history of this pacific Republic. Add to the brilliance of the military pageant the picturesqueness of the crowds, the decorations in the streets, the perfect beauty of the spring day, and the anniversary had filled the fullest measure of anticipated success.

THE SCENE IN MADISON SQUARE.

Striking as the parade was from any point below Twenty-third-st., its best and completest effect had to be looked for in the three blocks of the route along Madison Square. Here the reviewing-stand for the President had been built, and here, between the two triumphal arches which bridged the avenue at Twenty-third and at Twenty-sixth sts., were crowded the luckiest and most discriminating critics of the parade. The President's stand stood along the edge of the square, on the east side of the street, and stretched from the junction of Broadway and Fifth-ave. to just opposite the Hotel Brunswick. The seats for the reviewing party were on a raised semi-circular platform, opposite the Worth Monument, sheltered from the sun by a roof of light woodwork. The rest of the stand was bare of protection against the sun, which beat down unsparingly on the dense ranks of the spectators. Opposite was a shorter stand, running from Twenty-fourth-st. to Twenty-fifth-st., rising back to and beyond the column of the Worth Monument.

Between these two black masses of spectators every regiment tried to march its steadiest and look its trimmest. As each file crossed Twenty-fourth-st. the pace stiffened, the backs of the soldiers straightened, the line of bayonets grew more regular. The bandmen blew themselves red in the face and the color-bearers dipped their colors. The President lifted his hat to the flags gravely and bent his eye steadily along the approaching line. At his right General Sherman, erect and soldierly, looked on calmly, with an expert's quick appreciation of the niceties of the drill. The swords of the officers were lowered, then raised; the flags went up again; the tenseness of the line relaxed; the file had passed, and the reaction was visible even in the backs of the disappearing blue-coats. The climax of the march had come and gone. The rest was routine, and the disbanding point at Fifty-first-st. could not be reached too soon. No regiment or troop in the line missed the stimulus of that little stretch past the reviewing stand. Some commands did better than others, but all did their best, and that in almost every case was equal to the brilliance and importance of the occasion—the biggest and most dazzling review of troops since war times.

THE DECORATIONS FEW, BUT GRACEFUL.

Madison Square had put itself into fitting garb for such a scene. From the reviewing stand the eye could light on little that was not suggestive of the spectacle. A big triumphal arch spanned the avenue at the southern end of the stand. Built like the sally-port of a fortress, from the top Washington on a charger waved with his sword a welcome or defiance toward the square which bears his name. On the reverse side faces of the first President and Vice-President and of their

latest successors smiled gayly up the avenue. Across from the reviewing box the Albemarle Hotel and the Hoffman House were ablaze with patriotic colors, in designs in which the genius of the designer ran a merry riot.

From the midst of all looked down one of the most extraordinary portraits of the Father of his Country which the talent of the sign-painter has ever put on canvas. The First President, to the few who recognized him, narrowly escaped being taken for one of those conventional courtly villains, whose smile of conscious depravity penetrates to the back row of the theatre-gallery. To the left the Fifth Avenue Hotel shone by contrast. Its decorations were few and graceful, and the fine proportions of the big building came out in their natural effect. A bust of Washington was conspicuous over the upper portico, which was itself almost hidden by the brilliant parasols of the pretty spectators it held. From the roofs of all the big hotels hundreds of people were peeping over into the square. The very cornices were lined, and over that of the Fifth Avenue an old man's long gray beard could be seen straggling down to the delectation of jokers. Every window along Broadway was held by a party of sightseers, and down Fifth-ave. one could catch a glimpse of other crowded buildings, the prospect ending with the big stand built on the sidewalk of the Union Club.

GROUPS IN THE WINDOWS.

The old New-York Club, now given over to business, was the choicest of all the buildings facing the square for sightseeing. The Republican League had gotten possession of several windows looking down the avenue. Other rooms were occupied by other jolly groups, and a big stand had been built in Twenty-sixth-st. for the overflow. The house was gay with the usual patriotic decorations, but did not show a picture of Washington. Further up the avenue there were some pretty views. Theodore B. Starr had his store trimmed with wreaths of green. The Redfern establishment flew the British colors, and Delmonico's showed a leaning toward the tricolor. The arch at Twenty-sixth-st. looked rather flat and plain compared with the Twenty-third-st. one. Two four-foot Continental soldiers did duty against the pillars, menacing any new invader from the direction of the Battery. The square itself, its trees just turning into green, gave a refreshing background to the long reviewing stand and helped to shade the early comers from the morning sun. At the Twenty-sixth-st. end the bronze figure of Farragut could be seen just able to peer across the heads of the seat-holders into the avenue. Others besides the hero of Mobile Bay were shut out from a view of the parade, and all the square and the cross-streets leading into it were packed with these unfortunate people, all pushing and elbowing to get a glimpse even, of the bayonet tips of the passing regiments.

The stand had been crowded from 10 o'clock on. An hour earlier Inspector Byrnes had a strong force of police on the spot to man the wire rope lines along the avenue and fight back interlopers. A guard of honor from the 7th Regiment also appeared, and the sentinels kept relieving one another in their beats up and down before the stands. From 10 o'clock to 11 there were fresh arrivals every few minutes. Four of the members of the Army Committee, F. D. Tappen, Frederick Gallatin, Park Commissioner J. Hampden Robb and J. C. Tomlinson, received the guests who had tickets for the reviewing stands. The police kept fighting back the mob, which made fresh pushes against the line at brief intervals. Clubs would go up in the air and come down softly on the hats of the offenders, and the officers would make a plunge altogether like the rush line on a football field. The crowd would give in at last and the strained rope would be pulled

in taut again. The avenue had been cleared as far as Twenty-seventh-st. From there all the way up the slope of Murray Hill the mass of spectators was wedged in tightly from house wall to house wall. A squad of mounted police was sent to cut a way through, but it came back without doing much.

The stand up to this point had been occupied chiefly by that class of people whom nobody had ever seen or heard of, but who manage mysteriously to get hold of the best seats at nearly every big display. Distinguished arrivals were few and far between. Senator Eustis, of Louisiana, and Senator Wade Hampton, of South Carolina, reached the stand before 11. William E. Dodge came later; then Generals Abner Doubleday and John C. Robinson, Congressman S. S. Cox, ex-Congressman S. V. White, Police Commissioner Voorhis and Nathaniel McKay. The Pennsylvania Legislature got seats at the Twenty-third-st. end of the stand. Near by was a group of Indians, among them Attorney-General L. T. Michener, General George B. Williams, now of Washington, and one of the managers of the Inauguration festivities; the Rev. Dr. McLeod, of Indianapolis; C. W. Fairbanks and General T. H. Nelson, Commissioner of the State, and Colonel W. R. Holloway, a brother-in-law of ex-Senator O. P. Morton. Captain Murphy, of the Army Committee, walked up and down the avenue before the stand in a brilliant uniform, and helped the other committeemen to look after the arriving guests.

At 12:10 some of the guests from the Sub-Treasury, who had come up on the elevated railroad, appeared. In the group were Carl Schurz and J. C. Carter. They took seats near the reviewing-box. Others of their neighbors were Governor Merriam, of Minnesota, and his staff, Collector Joel B. Erhardt, General E. H. Muller, Evert J. Wendell and F. Hopkinson Smith.

CHEERS FOR MR. HARRISON.

About 1 o'clock an outburst of cheering from the stand at the Union Club and a vigorous spurt of handkerchief-waving told that the President and his party were arriving. A detachment of mounted policemen clattered by and the President's carriage soon followed. The spectators on the stands stood up to cheer and those in the back rows shouted "Sit down," and pelted those lower down with paper balls and orange peelings. The President took off his hat and bowed as the crowd saluted him. His carriage stopped short, and General John Cochrane, who was on the front seat, clambered out and helped the guests alight. Colonel Winchester, his companion on the front seat, got out next. Then the President stepped down, followed quickly by Mayor Grant.

In the second carriage were the Vice-President and one or two members of the Centennial Committee. From the third alighted Secretary Windom, Elbridge T. Gerry and Clarence W. Bowen. Secretaries Tracy and Proctor, and their two aids, were in the next. Then came the Postmaster-General, Secretary Noble and Lieutenant-Governor Jones. The Attorney-General and Secretary Rusk shared the sixth carriage. In the other carriages were Chief Justice Fuller, Associate-Justices Field, Lamar, and Blatchford, ex-Justice Strong, General Sherman, Chauncey M. Depew, Archbishop Corrigan, Bishop Potter, Bishop Perry, of Iowa; the Rev. Dr. Morgan Dix, the Rev. Dr. Richard S. Storrs, a delegation of Senators, among them being Senators Sherman, Ingalls, Hiscock, Evarts, Aldrich, Higgins and Hawley; Generals Husted and Henry A. Barnum, Russell B. Harrison, and Private Secretary E. W. Halford. Ex-Presidents Hayes and Cleveland rode in a carriage together. The New-York lawyer was received with polite cheering along the line, and smiled broadly and lifted his hat.

APPLAUSE FOR THE MARCHING COLUMN.

The party was soon seated in the reviewing-box. The President was well to the front, and General Sherman sat at his right. To his left were Mayor Grant and ex-President Cleveland, the latter holding a red rose in his hand which he often lifted to his nose. General Tracy stood behind the President, and Mr. Gerry was near Mr. Cleveland. There were no ladies in the party. Ten minutes later General Schofield and the head of the column came through the Twenty-third-st. arch. He was followed by General Cruger and the general staff. The head of the Army was applauded enthusiastically. So were the staff officers, all trim and fresh as the gallant at whom Hotspur took offence. Then came the military representatives of the various States, and acting as escort to all two troops of regular cavalry, with yellow plumes and trappings. The West Point cadets had the pace of honor at the head of the line of regulars. The battalion never looked better, and its marching drew out rounds of applause. Then came the artillery regiments in red and the infantry in white. After the Army had passed the Navy came in sight. The marines gave a clean exhibition of marching, and the tars from the ships in the harbor finished up the display of the regulars with credit and celerity. The Army and Navy got by at 1:40 p. m. The muster was about 1,500.

The State militia was to follow in the order in which the States had ratified the Constitution. Delaware accordingly was first. She sent one regiment of infantry and a cavalry troop. Governor Biggs rode at the head of the line, a tall dashing figure, his long white hair floating in the wind. He lifted his hat constantly in response to the cheers he aroused, and was easily the most conspicuous figure in this division.

Pennsylvania came next to Delaware, and thus with her 8,000 men had practically the place of honor among the militia. The Pennsylvania troops long ago made their reputation as, perhaps, the most businesslike of the State forces. They wear the regular uniform and affect the monotonous appearance of the regulars. They always march, too, in heavy dress, carrying all the accoutrements of an active campaign. Knapsacks, blankets, haversacks, canteens and cups are a serious handicap in a dress parade, and the Pennsylvanians suffer somewhat on a gala day from their heavy uniform. But their marching is always good, and they give an impression of force and solidity which the other regiments often miss. The Pennsylvania troops did not follow the order on the programme, and caused much inconvenience to the spectators on the reviewing stand. The Third Brigade, for instance, marched second and the Second third. The regiments, too, changed their formation in many cases. Philadelphia's crack regiment, the 1st, won a good deal of applause, and another picked out by the critics in the stands for military excellence was the 18th, from the western part of the State. The Pittsburg Battery brought with it from home its full force of battery horses, enormous Clydesdales, with long hair on their legs. They stopped for three or four minutes before the President, and everybody on the stands tried to guess what sort of huge beasts they were.

HEROISM SHOWN BY GOVERNOR BEAVER.

Governor Beaver, strapped to his saddle, rode at the head of the division, as usual, and captured the enthusiasm of the crowds all along the avenue. He wore civilian dress, as did all the Governors. It took the Pennsylvania troops about an hour to go by—better time than they made at Washington on March 4. President Harrison recognized many old faces in the ranks, and must have been favorably impressed by the vastly improved marching, due in part, perhaps, to more favorable conditions.

New-Jersey showed that she was in the Union and had been in it almost from the start, by sending her two brigades for review by the President. These troops, too, failed to march according to the programme, but nobody minded that. Trim new clothes, with a little more finery than the Spartans of the Keystone State indulge in, a good step and lively bands helped the commonwealth across the North River to make an excellent soldierly showing. The New-Jersey uniform prescribes a coat of longer skirts and deeper blue than the regular one, and the troops wore helmets instead of caps. There were no batteries in the parade, but each regiment seemed to be provided instead with a Gatling gun. Toward the end two or three zouave companies appeared. They wore the fez and leggings, with trousers of a glaring shade of red. One of them had a band, which very appropriately struck up "Razzle Dazzle," as it got near the President. Everybody laughed, but the bandmaster couldn't see the joke. Governor Green, General Harrison's host at Elizabeth on Monday, rode at the head of the column. General and ex-Senator W. J. Sewell was in command of the Second Brigade, which really marched first.

Governor Gordon, of Georgia, had the avenue practically to himself when Georgia's turn came. He is a graceful horseman, wore spurs, and made his horse dance spiritedly. He was recognized by the crowd, which cheered him heartily.

THE MODEST GOVERNOR OF THE NUTMEG STATE.

Governor Bulkeley, of Connecticut, who followed Governor Gordon, did not wear spurs. He rode along modestly and saluted the President with soldierly precision. The Foot Guards he brought with him outshone anything that had gone before in the parade. Each man wore a red coat, white trousers, black leggings, and a black furry cap, with the coat-of-arms of the State on the front. After the gorgeous Foot Guards came the 4th Connecticut Regiment, in a blue uniform, something like that of the New-Jersey men.

Governor Oliver Ames, of Massachusetts, like Governor Bulkeley, wore no spurs. He made a striking figure, however, and was freely applauded. Two corps of cadets, a military affection popular in the Bay State, with cadet bands, acted as escort to the Governor. Colonel William A. Baneroff, the famous Harvard oarsman and coach, was at the head of the 5th Regiment, which came out in unusual strength. The Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Boston was the rear guard. It eclipsed the splendor of the Connecticut Foot Guards as much as the Foot Guards had dimmed the lustre of the plainer blue coats toward the front of the parade. Every member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery is, or ought to be, a brigadier-general. The command yesterday turned out about 300 strong, in about 300 different kinds of uniforms, from that of an old Continental private to that of a European field marshal. This kaleidoscopic display may have been a shock to the nerves of the military experts, but it gave undiluted joy to the Philistines on the sidewalks, and a shout of welcome met the first file of the artillerymen, which never broke in force till the backs of the last file were disappearing up the avenue.

Maryland, the next State to ratify the Constitution, was represented chiefly by the 5th Regiment, of Baltimore, whose band forgot to play "Maryland, My Maryland," to the great surprise of everybody. Governor Jackson, it was said, was ill. Perhaps that made the difference.

ONE GOVERNOR IN A CARRIAGE.

South Carolina's Governor rode in a carriage. Like all the Southern Governors, he had a popular welcome. Six or eight companies acted as his

escort. New-Hampshire sent three regiments, all fine-looking organizations. Governor Sawyer rode at the head of the line. The Granite State troops wear a uniform much like that of New-Jersey. Virginia followed New-Hampshire, and Governor Fitzhugh Lee had a chance to repeat the triumph he achieved at Washington at the inauguration of President Cleveland. Wearing boot and spur, and gallantly lifting his hat to the applauding multitudes, he made his way slowly past the stands. The band behind him struck up "Auld Lang Syne" as he neared the reviewing box, and some one suggested that the air would recommend itself to President Cleveland. General Harrison saluted the Virginia Governor gracefully, but Mr. Cleveland did not look around. The Governor's escort was made up of a lot of separate Virginia companies, many in gray uniform. They dropped the sixteen formation of the other troops and marched by fours.

Governor Lee once by, another "popular hero" appeared. Governor Hill was riding up alongside of General Josiah Porter, followed by the New-York staff. The Governor seemed ill at ease on his horse, and dropped one rein as he came abreast of the reviewing stand. An orderly picked it up, and the procession started again. A few yards further the rein fell again, and again the staff had to halt. The Governor recovered himself enough to salute the President, and the staff went by. President Cleveland had got up to go as the New-York troops came in sight, but he stopped and stood on the platform for a few minutes longer watching them. The New-York formation is familiar, and it is enough to say that the 7th Regiment led it with customary brilliancy and precision. No marching called out more general and hearty praise.

MILES OF STATE TROOPS.

After the white-crossed belts of the 7th had disappeared, the regular uniform, spiked helmets, blue coats and white leggings, of the State troops came in with the 69th, and lasted for miles and miles, except when the white coats, blue trousers and white leggings of the 22d Regiment broke the monotony. "Pat" Gilmore headed this regiment with his melodious band. He pulled them up in the middle of a stirring march and started them into "Hail to the Chief" as they passed under the President's eye. The 71st Regiment band varied their musical programme by playing the Doxology. The New-York men all appeared well, the separate companies especially, showing the result of much drilling. The batteries, heavy artillery and Gatling guns rattled and rumbled along in good shape, the red plumes of the men affording a welcome variety in the forest of spiked helmets that covered the infantry.

Brigadier-General McLeer led the Second Brigade, and immediately behind him and the red-coated 13th Regiment band rode Chaplain Talmage, bowing to right and left and lifting his slouched hat in acknowledgment of the cheers. The 14th came next, its first company commanded by a one-armed, gray-bearded captain, who gave a veteran air to the whole regiment. The 23d, the pride of Brooklyn, passed with steady tramp, its long column of red-trousered men stretching over several blocks of the route. The Buffalo regiments won applause from the spectators, and the Albany troops were not forgotten.

MR. CLEVELAND ESCAPES.

Just before the towering bearskin shakos and portly forms of the Old Guard set the multitude to applauding, Mr. Cleveland tired of the show, and after taking counsel with Inspector Steers as to the most promising place through which to squeeze, disappeared. President Harrison stood the fatigue manfully, barely sitting down, answering every salute courteously, and taking off his hat whenever the

Stars and Stripes came within saluting range. Governor Fowle, of North Carolina, was borne by in a carriage, followed by a few companies of State troops. Rhode Island's Governor, artillery and famous Reeves band, of Providence, came next. Governor Dillingham, of Vermont, whose refined face, flowing cloak and high-stepping horse won him much applause, led a column of well-tanned, well-drilled troops, each man with a piece of evergreen in his helmet. Governor Buckner, of Kentucky, roused a really mediaeval enthusiasm by his flowing black plume and fine horsemanship.

A gaudily uniformed hussar led the van of the Ohio troops. Governor Foraker had his usual enthusiastic reception, but the captain of the last company of the hussars, the 1st Cleveland Troop, carried off the honors, for President Harrison's laughing glance followed the antics of his dancing horse till he was well past the stand. The Ohio troops were in heavy marching order, like the Pennsylvania troops, and the dark uniforms of faded blue gave them an air of having seen service. They marched well, the 2d Regiment from Canton and the 16th from Sandusky being perhaps most noticeable for soldierly bearing.

THE SOUTHERN TROUPS.

The many-colored clothing of the Louisiana, Missouri and Florida troops came out in strong relief after the monotony of the Ohio men. The Michigan Cadets, who wear white helmets and white duck trousers, and have the reputation of being one of the best-drilled companies in the country, halted before the Fifth Avenue Hotel and amused the crowd with various performances, vocal and otherwise. When Texas was reached in the line, the crowds cheered the white-suited Belknap Rifles, who looked like a company of English yachting dukes.

The New-York troops were an hour in passing the stand, ending at 4:25 p. m. The troops following them occupied the field of vision for an hour and ten minutes, and then the head of the Grand Army column appeared.

General Harrison bowed low with uncovered head as each tattered, bullet-riddled, old flag was carried by, waving over the dark ranks of gray-headed men. An occasional empty sleeve, limping foot, or wasted form showed that parading was for them a duty to memories of the past rather than a pleasure of the present. For more than an hour these veterans in blue filed past, cheering and saluting the President. The two little midgets dressed to represent George and Martha Washington got a bow and a smile from General Harrison direct, while a somewhat unsteady and loud-voiced veteran who broke from the ranks to kiss his hand again and again to the President, and shout "God bless the dear old Grand Army medal," as he pointed to the single decoration on General Harrison's breast, retired to silence and the ranks in time to save himself from the attention of the police.

DISBANDING AT LAST.

It was about 2 o'clock when the head of the procession reached Fifty-seventh-st. and Fifth-ave., where it disbanded. The men looked pretty well tired out and stepped with an evident weariness. Those who had quarters or were to take a boat or train on the east side of the city, turned to the right at Fifty-seventh-st., the others marching to the left. This relieved the pressure, and delays were consequently much lessened both in frequency and length. Some of the regiments marched directly to the boats, others went to their quarters in a body, some disbanded and struck out for the nearest place to get something to eat or drink, and then took the cars for their armories. It was after half-past 6 when the

last of the G. A. R. men reached the disbanding point.

Just as the President arrived at the reviewing stand, a live American eagle was let fly from the roof of the Fifth Avenue Hotel. It rose high in the air for a moment and then gradually fluttered down toward the street. A rush was made for it by the crowd, but a nimble youngster captured it. He carried the bird in triumph into the corridor of the hotel amid general applause. One patriot offered \$20 for the noble captive. Another bid \$5 more and the boy accepted the offer, while the bystanders cheered. The eagle belonged to James J. Murray, of No. 357 Grand-st.

Another striking incident of the parade was the throwing of fruit and bonbons to the troops from the windows along the line of march. When the regiments halted to wait for the President to pass by toward Madison Square, many were forced to stand for a half-hour or longer in the blocks between Wall-st. and Twentieth-st. In lower Fifth-ave. a streak of orange throwing was developed; at other points sandwiches and flowers were tossed out. In one instance, opposite the Postoffice, a large packet of sandwiches was thrown, and skilfully caught by a Massachusetts soldier on his bayonet. In at least one case, however, generosity of this sort resulted in a somewhat costly accident, for a large plate-glass window was broken at No. 300 Broadway by a beer bottle on the end of a string. Somebody in an upper story tried to swing the bottle out to a thirsty soldier, but did not quite reach him, and the window was shattered on the return swing.

THE START

DOWNTOWN STREETS HELD FOR HOURS BY THE MILITIA.

FORMING FOR THE GREAT PARADE IN BROADWAY—CITIZEN SOLDIERS FROM MANY STATES—NEARLY 50,000 TROOPS FALL IN LINE.

General Schofield, Commander-in-Chief, and his staff took up their position at the head of the parade at 9 a. m., at Broadway and Pine-st. The hour of meeting was 9:30, but long before that time the streets were packed with people. General Schofield was quickly recognized as he galloped to the rendezvous and was received with cheers. Other well-known members of his staff were greeted with applause. The procession started twenty-five minutes after 10 o'clock. The staff made a fine display in their handsome uniforms. The order was as follows: General Schofield, Colonel S. V. R. Cruger, chief of staff. General Schofield's personal staff; General T. M. Vincent. U. S. A.; Lieutenant C. B. Schofield, U. S. A.; Lieutenants T. H. Bliss and John Pitcher, U. S. A.

Aides followed who represented twenty-three different States. The list is as follows: Colonel Benjamin Whitley, Delaware; Colonel Frank Reeder, Pennsylvania; Colonel E. Meridith Dickinson, New-Jersey; Colonel Seaton Greenland, Georgia; Captain Phineas H. Ingalls, Connecticut; Colonel E. E. Currier, Massachusetts; Colonel Columbus O'Donnell, Maryland; Colonel Leroy Springs, South Carolina; Colonel R. M. Seaman, New-Hampshire; Major Norman G. Randolph, Virginia; General D. D. Wayne, New-York; Captain B. Cameron, North Carolina; General E. H. Rhodes, Rhode Island; General Edward H. Ripley, Vermont; Colonel Morris H. Belknap, Kentucky; Colonel H. C. Corbin, Ohio; General Henry M. Sprague, Maine; Colonel Charles H. Jones, Missouri; Colonel Albert W. Glichrist, Florida; Colonel W. H.

Stone, Kansas; and Major J. C. Alderson, West Virginia.

The acting and extra aides were these: Colonel J. J. Coppinger, U. S. A.; Captain Stanhope E. Blunt, U. S. A.; Captain Zalinski, U. S. A.; Lieutenant Thomas J. Lewis, U. S. A.; Lieutenant H. S. Whipple, U. S. A.; Lieutenant C. G. Treat, U. S. A.; Lieutenant A. R. Andrews, U. S. A.; Commodore James Duncan, U. S. N.; Surgeon M. L. Ruth, U. S. N.; Lieutenant Alfred M. Knight, U. S. N.; General Horatio C. King, General Daniel W. Butterfield, General Joseph C. Jackson, General Michael Kerwin, General L. T. Barney, General Henry L. Burnett, General Joseph B. Carr, General William G. Ward, General Martin T. McMahon, Colonel C. N. Swift, Colonel David Morrison, Colonel E. A. McAlpin, Colonel Charles R. Braine, Colonel A. M. Clark, Colonel Johnson L. De Puyster, Colonel Archie E. Banta, Colonel Thomas R. Scott, Colonel Finley Anderson, Colonel Lee Chamberlin, Colonel William C. Church, Colonel J. Schuyler Crosby, Colonel John Ward, Colonel Harvey M. Alden, Colonel John W. Jacobus, Colonel C. L. Burgess, Colonel John Don, Colonel John W. Marshall, Colonel Floyd Clarkson, Colonel Shaughnessy, Colonel D. W. C. Ward, Colonel Cavanagh, Major E. A. Woodward, Major Morris B. Farr, Major McArthur, Major Charles E. Stott, Major William H. Bright, Major M. Searle, Captain William H. Murphy, Captain W. Emlen Roosevelt, Captain Obed Wheeler, Captain Waldo Sprague, Captain Joseph P. Jardine, Captain G. W. Collins, Captain H. D. Lockwood, Captain E. A. Des Murets, Captain H. D. Turner, Captain A. H. Herts, Captain A. P. Hartman, Lieutenant A. F. Schermernhorn, Lieutenant John N. Golding, Lieutenant George A. Clement, Lieutenant William C. Fish, Lieutenant Oliver Harriman, jr., William E. Van Wyck, Newbold Morris, G. Creighton Webb, Arthur De Windt, Lewis H. Livingston, Oliver S. Teall, Miles Standish and George W. Dellaway.

REGULARS IN BRAVE ARRAY.

Immediately following the aides came a picked detachment of cavalry, comprising Troop B of the 6th Regiment, commanded by Captain Anderson and Lieutenants Quay and Baird, and Troop B of the 4th Regiment, under the command of Captain Parker and Lieutenants Reber and Elliott. The entire battalion numbered 112 men, and were led by Major Carpenter. The men, who early took up their position midway between Pine and Wall sts., presented a brilliant spectacle in their beautiful uniforms, as, after one or two evolutions, they fronted into line, their sabres glittering in the sunlight. Each man sat on his horse like an Apache, and many and loud were the exclamations of admiration which their really superb appearance evoked from the crowded sidewalks. For a few minutes the cavalcade of horsemen remained in position, with the commander-in-chief at their head, perfectly motionless, waiting the arrival of the President. Then, borne on the breeze, came the noise of a distant cheer, a noise that grew louder and louder and gradually swelled into a deafening roar as the sober-looking carriage of the President, drawn by four horses, came into sight. A squad of mounted policemen preceded the procession, which consisted of ten carriages. That occupied by the President and Vice-President was second in order, and Mr. Harrison lifted his hat repeatedly and bowed, in response to the vociferous shouts which greeted him. At a signal from General Schofield the whole cavalcade of aides removed their headgear and saluted the President.

The Presidential party had disappeared into Pine-st. scarcely more than a couple of minutes, when General Schofield gave the order to move forward, and amid the resounding noise of bands, the shouts of officers and the applause of the crowd, the parade began.

The other soldiers of the Regular Army were drawn up in Morris-st., and with those mentioned above brought the entire strength of Uncle Sam's soldiers who formed downtown for the parade to over 1,000 men. They wore the regulation blue uniform, and the clock-like precision and ease with which they fell into line and awaited their turn to fall in behind the cadets showed the value of their military training. The organizations in Morris-st. which took part in the parade were these:

Light Battery F and Batteries E, H and I, and band, 5th Artillery, from Fort Hamilton, N. Y. H.; Batteries K and M, 2d Artillery, and Battery B, 5th Artillery, from Fort Wadsworth, N. Y. H.; Batteries A, C and L, 5th Artillery, from Fort Columbus, N. Y. H.; Batteries K and M, 5th Artillery, from Fort Schuyler, N. Y. H.; Batteries D, G and I, 3d Artillery from Fort Mifflin, Md.; Headquarters band, Light Battery C and Batteries A, E, H, K and L, 3d Artillery, from Washington Barracks, D. C.; Headquarters band, Light Battery B and Batteries E, G and L, 4th Artillery, from Fort Adams, R. I.; Batteries A and C, 4th Artillery, from Fort Trumbull, Conn.; Battery I, 4th Artillery, from Fort Warren, Mass.; Headquarters band and Companies A, D, G, H and I, 11th Infantry, from Madison Barracks, N. Y.

The following field officers accompanied the troops: Colonel Richard I. Dodge, 11th Infantry; Colonel Horatio G. Gibson, 3d Artillery; Lieutenant-Colonel Edward G. Bush, 11th Infantry; Lieutenant-Colonel Richard Loder, 5th Artillery; Lieutenant-Colonel Richard H. Jackson, 4th Artillery; Major Abraham C. Wildrick, 5th Artillery; Major Charles B. Throckmorton, 2d Artillery; Major Tully McCrea, 5th Artillery.

THE EMPIRE STATE'S SPLENDID TURNOUT.

OFFICERS IN COMMAND OF THE BRIGADES AND REGIMENTS—NAMES OF THEIR STAFFS.

The National Guard of the State of New-York made a fine display. At their head rode Governor Hill, accompanied by the following staff: Major-General Josiah Porter, Adjutant-General; Brigadier-General Charles F. Robbins, general inspector of rifle practice; Brigadier-General Joseph D. Bryant, surgeon-general; Brigadier-General George S. Field, chief of engineers; Brigadier-General Joshua M. Varian, chief of ordnance; Brigadier-General Emil Schaefer, inspector-general; Brigadier-General Ralph Brandreth, commissary-general of subsistence; Brigadier-General Walter C. Stokes, paymaster-general; Brigadier-General Clifford A. H. Bartlett, judge-advocate-general; Brigadier-General Ferdinand P. Earle, chief of artillery; Colonel Edmund L. Judson, second, military secretary; Colonel Hugh O'Donoghue, Colonel Albert B. Hilton, Colonel George B. McClellan, Colonel William F. Lansing, Colonel Marcus D. Russell, aides-de-camp.

Next came the First Brigade, composed of the New-York City troops. They turned out with full ranks. At their head rode Brigadier-General Louis Fitzgerald. His staff was composed of the following officers: Lieutenant-Colonel Benjamin S. Church, supernumerary, detailed as engineer; Lieutenant-Colonel Robert W. Leonard, assistant adjutant-general; Major Stephen H. Olin, judge-advocate; Major C. Lawrence Perkins, commissary of subsistence; Major R. V. McKim, surgeon; Major Paul Dana, ordnance officer; Major Augustus P. Montant, inspector; Major Wendell Goodwin, quartermaster; Major David Crocker, inspector of rifle practice; Captain Francis R. Appleton, aide-de-camp; Major Edmund C. Stanton, supernumerary, detailed as signal officer; Captain Albert Gallup, signal officer.

Troop A, 1st Dragoons, made its maiden parade since its admission to the National Guard. It consisted of fifty well-mounted men, in the State service uniform,

with yellow trimmings. The troop was under the command of Captain Charles F. Roe, and acted as an escort to the Governor.

The first organization behind the cavalry in line, by virtue of the seniority of its commander, was the famous 7th Regiment, Colonel Emmons Clark. His field and staff officers were as follows: Lieutenant-Colonel George Moore Smith, Major William H. Kipp, Adjutant George W. Rand, Major Daniel M. Stinson, surgeon; Captain William H. Palmer, inspector of rifle practice; Captain William A. Valentine, assistant surgeon; First Lieutenant John F. Long, quartermaster; First Lieutenant Walter G. Schuyler, commissary of subsistence; chaplain, the Rev. Dr. John R. Paxton. The regiment was divided into twenty commands, and there were 1,000 men in the ranks. Cappa's regimental band, and a full drum corps, under the veteran Drum-Major John Smith, preceded it. The regiment wore its distinctive gray uniform, with white belts and black helmets.

THE GALLANT SIXTY-NINTH.

Next came the gallant 69th Regiment with a full drum corps and band, and 900 officers and men. It was in sixteen commands, each of twenty files front, and was greeted with continuous applause. At the head of the regiment rode Colonel James Cavanagh with the following staff officers behind him: Major James E. Kelly, surgeon; Captain John J. Ryan, inspector of rifle practice; First Lieutenant James Joseph Ward, quartermaster; First Lieutenant Robert E. Ford, commissary of subsistence; Chaplain Matthew P. Breen. The field and staff officers with the column were as follows: Lieutenant-Colonel James Moran; First Lieutenant John Murphy, adjutant; Major Edward Duffy. This regiment was in State service uniform, like all the regiments of the brigade except the 7th and 22d.

The 8th Regiment followed under the command of Colonel George D. Scott. The regiment marched in eight commands, with its ambulance corps bringing up the rear, and a fine band and a full drum corps, under the veteran Drum-Major McKeever, in front. Colonel Scott's field and staff officers were as follows: Major Charles E. Bruce, surgeon; Captain Edward Barker, inspector of rifle practice; Captain Daniel Hemmingway, assistant surgeon; Adjutant George L. Wentworth; First Lieutenant Henry G. Ridabick, quartermaster; Chaplain Wesley R. Davis. The 8th Regiment had 400 men in the parade.

The 9th Regiment had eleven commands and numbered 650 men. Colonel William Seward, jr., mounted on a handsome black charger, was in command. His field and staff officers were as follows: Lieutenant-Colonel Thomas B. Rand, First Lieutenant Yellott D. Dechert, adjutant; Major Alvah H. Doty, surgeon; Captain G. Henry Witthaus, supernumerary, attached; Captain Kasson C. Gibson, inspector of rifle practice; Captain Charles N. Thompson, assistant surgeon; First Lieutenant Dana B. Pratt, quartermaster; Chaplain Newland Maynard.

OVER 500 IN THEIR RANKS.

The 22d Regiment wore its distinctive uniform—white coats and blue trousers. Gilmore's regimental band was at the head of its column. There were 550 men in the ranks, divided into eleven commands. Colonel John T. Camp rode at the head of the regiment. His field and staff officers were as follows: Lieutenant-Colonel George A. Miller, First Lieutenant William B. Smith, adjutant; Major William V. King, Major William R. Pryor, surgeon; Captain Albert T. Weston, assistant surgeon; First Lieutenant Thomas L. Miller, quartermaster; First Lieutenant Joseph M. Smith,

commissary of subsistence; Chaplain William N. Dunnell.

The 71st Regiment had 510 officers and men, and was under the able command of Colonel Frederick Kopper, whose field and staff of officers were as follows: Major, Wallace A. Downs, Major. E. T. T. Marsh, surgeon; Captain Charles H. Hoyt, inspector of rifle practice; Captain Charles C. Osborne, assistant surgeon; Adjutant Philip S. Tilden, First Lieutenant Edgar S. Auchincloss, commissary of subsistence. The regiment was divided into nine commands.

Last of the Infantry of the First Brigade marched the 12th Regiment. It was divided into eleven commands, and had 550 men in the ranks. Colonel Thomas H. Barber was in command, and his field and staff officers were as follows: Lieutenant-Colonel Heman Dowd, Adjutant Charles M. Jesup, Major Nelson M. Henry, surgeon; Captain Weber G. Owen, inspector of rifle practice; First Lieutenant Edward R. Powers, quartermaster; First Lieutenant J. Morgan Wing, commissary of subsistence; Chaplain Roderick Terry.

The 1st and 2d Batteries, 100 men in each organization, were at the rear of the First Brigade. Captain Louis Wendel commanded the 1st Battery, and Captain David Wilson the 2d.

BRAVE BOYS FROM BROOKLYN.

The Brooklyn troops, comprising the Second Brigade with the Washington Light Infantry, passed in review before Mayor Chapin and the city officials at the Brooklyn City Hall on the way to this city. Their line in the great parade in this city was formed as follows: 13th, 32d, 47th, 14th and 23d regiments, and the 3d Battery. All were dressed in the State service uniform, navy-blue jackets, blue trousers with white leggings, and black helmets with spikes. The uniform of the battery was blue trousers with a red stripe, cavalry boots, navy-blue jacket with red cord and tassel, and black helmet with a red plume. The line was drawn up in William-st., with the right resting on Pine-st. Brigadier-General McLeer rode at the head of the column. With him were his staff, as follows: Lieutenant-Colonel John B. Frothingham, brevet-colonel, assistant adjutant-general; Major Gustav A. Jahn, inspector; Major George L. Fox, inspector of rifle practice; Major Frank Lyman, engineer; Major George Kinkel, jr., ordnance officer; Major George R. Fowler, surgeon; Major Almet F. Jenks, judge-advocate; Major Fritz Brose, commissary of subsistence; Captain Frank D. Beard, aide-de-camp, and Captain Edward Annan, jr., aide-de-camp.

Next came the Signal Corps to the number of twenty-four, carrying their flags and other implements, and commanded by Captain Frederick T. Leigh, supernumerary, attached as signal officer.

The 13th Regiment was commanded by Colonel David E. Austen. Other commissioned officers who were mounted were Major Richard P. Morle, Adjutant William H. Coughlin, Quartermaster Charles Wernberg, Commissary Jere. A. Wernberg, Inspector of Rifle Practice Theodore H. Babcock, and Chaplain T. De Witt Talmage. The regiment paraded in fifteen companies, of twenty files front.

Following the 13th was the 32d Regiment, commanded by Colonel Louis Finkelmeyer. His staff was Lieutenant-Colonel Henry E. Clark, Major Edward Verdreberg, Adjutant William Van der Clute, Quartermaster J. R. Teel, Commissary George Zechiel, Inspector of Rifle Practice Van D. Macumber, and Chaplain E. A. Meury.

WELL DONE, FORTY-SEVENTH.

The 47th Regiment was next in line, parading with the largest number of men it has ever turned out. Colonel Edward F. Gaylor was in command, and the staff was Lieutenant-Colonel Frederick S. Benson, Major John G. Eddy, Adjutant William H. Hubbell, Chaplain Henry E. Powell, Inspector of Rifle Practice Alvan G. Brown, Quartermaster Edward Milner, Commissary Warren E. Smith. The command numbered 448 men of eight companies.

Next in order was the 14th Regiment, Colonel Harry W. Michell commanding, with this staff: Lieutenant-Colonel Seldon C. Clobridge, Adjutant Alfred B. Campbell, Quartermaster Alexander Barrie, jr., Commissary Walter H. Fitzgerald, Inspector of Rifle Practice Ramon Cardona, Chaplain J. Oramel Peck.

The 23d Regiment came next with the largest number of any organization in the brigade. The regiment was divided into sixteen companies of twenty files front. Colonel John N. Partridge's staff was Lieutenant-Colonel Alexis C. Smith, Major Charles E. Waters, Lieutenant George E. Hall, who acted as adjutant in the absence of Adjutant Sillocks; Quartermaster Arthur A. Thompson, Commissary Richard Oliver, Inspector of Rifle Practice Heywood C. Brown, Chaplain Robert R. Meredith.

The left of the Second Brigade was held by the 3d Battery, Captain Henry S. Rasquin commanding. The battery consisted of seventy-five mounted men with four Gatling guns.

FROM UP THE STATE.

The Third Brigade of the National Guard, Brigadier-General A. Parker, jr., commanding, and Colonel J. S. McEwan, assistant adjutant-general, formed in Washington-st.

The 10th Battalion, of Albany, was commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel W. E. Fitch.

The staff of the 1st Provisional Regiment was as follows: Colonel commanding, Lieutenant-Colonel W. J. Harding; lieutenant-colonel, Major Henry Chauncey, of the 8th New-York; major, Captain W. Haubenastel, of the 19th Separate Company; adjutant, H. A. Bencke, of the 22d Regiment; commissary, First Lieutenant Wiswell, of the 13th Regiment; quartermaster, First Lieutenant Broome, of the 22d Regiment; inspector of rifle practice, Lieutenant George Miller, of the 23d Regiment; surgeon, First Lieutenant Fritz, of the 23d Separate Company; assistant surgeon, First Lieutenant C. W. Crispell, of the 14th Separate Company. The troops were: The 14th Separate Company of Yonkers, seventy-eight men; 5th Separate Company of Newburg, ninety men; 10th Separate Company of Newburg, fifty-one men; 11th Separate Company of Mount Vernon, eighty men; 14th Separate Company of Kingston, fifty-five men; 19th Separate Company, of Poughkeepsie, fifty-six men; 19th Separate Company, of Poughkeepsie, ninety-three men; 23d Separate Company of Hudson, seventy-three men; 24th Separate Company of Middletown, fifty-nine men.

The 2d Provisional Regiment turned out 862 men all told. Its staff was as follows: Colonel commanding, Alexander S. Bacon; Lieutenant-Colonel Clifford L. Middleton, supernumerary; Major Howland D. Perrine, supernumerary; Adjutant, Lieutenant G. F. Hamlin, of the 23d Regiment; Surgeon, Colonel W. F. Duncan; Assistant Surgeon, B. C. Church; Quartermaster, Major W. W. Goodrich, supernumerary; Inspector of Rifle Practice, Lieutenant W. P. Pickett, of the 23d Regiment; Commissary, Lieutenant Louis C. Coudert. The companies were the 3d Separate Company, of Oneonta; 6th Separate Company, of Troy; 7th Separate Company, of Cohoes; 12th Separate Company, of Troy; 27th Separate Company, of Malone; 22d Separate Company, of Saratoga; 32d Separate Company, of Hoosick Falls.

The staff of the 3d Provisional Regiment was as follows: Colonel commanding, Lieutenant-Colonel J. A. Denison; Acting Lieutenant-Colonel, Captain J. H. Remmer, of Utica; Major, Captain M. W. Marvin, of the 33d Separate Company; Adjutant, Lieutenant-Colonel G. J. Greene, of the 10th Battalion; Surgeon, D. S. Burr, of the 20th Separate Company; Assistant Surgeon, M. L. Smith, of the 30th Separate Company. The troops in line were the 20th Separate Company, of Binghamton, 84 men; 31st Separate Company, of Mohawk, 70 men; 33d Separate Company, of Walton, 93 men; 35th Separate Company, of Schenectady, 85 men; 36th Separate Company, of Schenectady, 90 men; 37th Separate Company, of Schenectady, 81 men; 39th Separate Company, of Watertown, 77 men; 44th Separate Company, of Utica, 85 men;

46th Separate Company, of Amsterdam, 92 men; 6th Battery.

THE FOURTH BRIGADE.

The Fourth Brigade, composed of nearly 2,500 men, formed along Nassau-st., from Pine-st. to Park Row. The brigade was composed of the 4th Provisional Regiment, the 74th, the 65th, the 5th Battery, and the Old Guard Veteran Battalion. The companies were from Buffalo, Elmira, Syracuse, Auburn and Oswego, and all wore the regulation State uniform of the militia. The companies from Syracuse, Elmira and Auburn were the largest, all of them mustering nearly 100 men. Brigadier-General Peter C. Doyle, of Buffalo, was the commanding officer. His staff included Colonel Charles Clifton, assistant adjutant-general; Major Edward S. Warren, quartermaster; Major Edson J. Weeks, commissary; Major Edmund Hayes, engineer; Major Allen H. Hardwicke, inspector-general; Major Herbert P. Bissell, judge-advocate; Major F. H. Jewett, ordnance officer; Roswell Park, surgeon; Captain Frank R. Keating and Charles R. Wilson, aides.

The 4th Provisional Regiment had the right of the line in the brigade. Colonel Samuel M. Welch, jr., of the 65th Regiment, of Buffalo, was in command. The companies turned out from 75 to 100 men each. Colonel Welch's staff consisted of Adjutant W. H. Chapin, Lieutenant-Colonel Nathaniel Rochester, Major James Bacon, Quartermaster George J. Metzger; surgeons, Captain Floyd S. Crego and John Gorin; commissary, Lieutenant E. M. Hoffman. The companies were: The 8th, of Rochester; 26th, of Elmira; 45th, of Cortland; 2d, of Auburn; 38th, of Oswego; 41st, of Syracuse; 40th, of Syracuse; 29th, Oswego.

Lieutenant-Colonel U. S. Johnson, of Buffalo, commanded the 74th. His staff was composed of Major George A. Davis, Inspector William Franklin, Major George W. York, Quartermaster Henry R. Clark, Commissary Willis R. Buck; Chaplain, the Rev. Walter North.

The 65th Regiment was commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel John E. Robie, with a staff composed of Major William S. Parsons, Captain Henry Menker, acting major; Surgeons A. H. Briggs and Dr. Bemis, Adjutant A. J. Myer, Commissary O. B. Nichols, Quartermaster Harvey Putnam; Chaplain, the Rev. Dr. Francis Lobdell.

The 5th Battery, from Syracuse, was commanded by Captain N. Auer, with a staff of Lieutenants A. D. Hayes, W. H. Gaden, John N. Bates, and Major Gregory Doyle. The battery had four guns and caissons, fifty horses, and numbered seventy-eight men.

THE OLD GUARD'S FINE APPEARANCE.

The Old Guard, commanded by George Washington McLean, brought up the rear of this brigade. The Guard turned out nearly 100 strong in their tall bearskin caps and light uniforms. Among the veterans in line were Captain Sloan, Adjutant J. E. Hoagland, Lieutenants W. P. McCasker and Eben B. Woodward, Commissioner Jacob Hess, Surrogate Ransom, Robert C. Brown, George Wyatt, David M. Hildreth, Mark Layman, Benjamin Gurney, Captain William White, Augustus C. Peters, John C. Copeland, James P. Whitfield, James F. Wenman, Charles S. Chumar and General Hatfield. Dodworth's Band of forty pieces led the Guard.

PENNSYLVANIA.

Outside of the Empire State, the best display of visiting militia in point of numbers was that of the Keystone Commonwealth. The First Brigade of the Pennsylvania troops contained 2,195 men and 145 officers, a total of 2,340. They were commanded by General George R. Snowden. The uniform was that of the regular heavy marching order. The staff officers were as follows: Assistant Adjutant-General, Major Charles H. Townsend; Inspector, Major A. Lawrence Wetherell; Quartermaster, Ralph Cullman; Surgeon, Major Rush S. Huyekoper; Judge Advocate, Major T. Dewitt Cuyler; Adjutant, Colonel George H. North; Aides-de-camp, Captain James A. G. Campbell and Captain David Lewis, jr. Following is a list of the commanders of the several regiments of

this brigade, with the regimental staffs: 2d Regiment, 601 men, in ten companies, Colonel Robert P. Dechert, Lieutenant-Colonel O. S. Bosbyshell, Major J. B. Porter, Adjutant A. H. Hartung, Quartermaster John A. Franks, Surgeon Eugene Townsend, Assistant Surgeons W. H. Baker, Herman Burglan, Chaplain Henry C. McCook, Paymaster J. F. Breuel and Commissary C. A. Widmayer; 6th Regiment, eight companies, 450 men—Colonel John W. Schall, Lieutenant-Colonel P. M. Washabrough, Major H. A. Shenton, Surgeon-Major J. K. Weaver, Adjutant T. E. Clyde; 3d Regiment, eight companies, 401 men—Colonel S. Bonaffon, jr., Lieutenant-Colonel John P. Denney, Adjutant J. F. Redfern, Quartermaster John Rogers, Surgeon W. M. L. Ziegler, Assistant Surgeons B. B. Reath, jr., and Joseph Lelyd, jr., Inspector Herbert Cox, Chaplain James S. Stone; 1st Regiment, ten companies, 560 men—Colonel Wendell P. Bowman, Lieutenant-Colonel T. E. Huffington, Major J. Lewis Good, Adjutant P. S. Conrad, Quartermaster F. P. Koons, Inspector George W. Coulston, Paymaster F. Swayne, Surgeon J. Wilkes O'Neill, State Fencibles, with 203 men, in four companies—Major W. W. Chew, Chaplain H. W. White, Adjutant D. H. Cooper, Quartermaster A. L. Belleville, Inspector J. D. Ganly; chief of commissary, Captain George L. Eastman; paymaster, Captain E. E. Packer. Gray Invincibles, fifty-seven men—Captain C. A. Hallstock. Battery A, eighty men—Captain C. M. Stafford; 1st Philadelphia City Troop, forty-three men—Acting captain, Lieutenant Joseph L. Wilson.

The Second Brigade, numbering 2,900 men, was under command of General John A. Wiley, among whose staff were Surgeon Greene, Major James Patterson and Adjutant Hayes. The regiments of this brigade were under command of the following colonels, with their staffs: 10th Regiment, eight companies—Colonel A. L. Hawkins, Lieutenant-Colonel James B. R. Streater, Major R. H. McCaskey, Chaplain J. L. Hunter, Adjutant S. B. Hayes, Quartermaster E. E. Robbins, Surgeon George E. Lytle, Assistant Surgeon John T. James; 15th Regiment, six companies—Colonel W. A. Kreps, Lieutenant-Colonel W. A. Rupert, Major James Frazier, Adjutant D. P. Packer; 18th Regiment, nine companies, 540 men—Colonel Norman M. Smith, Lieutenant-Colonel Frank I. Rutledge, Major J. C. Kay, Surgeon C. C. Wiley, Quartermaster Charles E. Brown, Inspector of Rifle Practice A. L. Pearson, jr., Adjutant Charles Reese, Commissary A. J. Logan, Paymaster W. H. Davis, and Chaplain James L. Mulligan; 9th Regiment, 357 men, in seven companies—Colonel Theodore Burchfield, Lieutenant-Colonel H. S. Hale, Major James T. Nickel, Adjutant W. C. Westfield, and Surgeon-Major A. S. Stayer; 16th Regiment, 275 men, eight companies—Colonel Willis J. Hulings, Lieutenant-Colonel J. O. Pamlee, Major Thomas R. Cowell, Adjutant H. MacSweeney, Quartermaster E. V. Selden, Inspector Thomas Conneley, chief of commissary; Lieutenant Crawford, Surgeon D. Arters.

The Third Brigade, which wore the regular army uniform, numbered 2,700 men, and was commanded by General J. P. S. Gobin. His staff consisted of Surgeon-Major William H. Eagle, Assistant Surgeon M. A. Gherst; ordnance officer, Major John B. Bobb; commissary, Major William H. Horn; judge advocate, Major Everett Warren; inspector of rifle practice, Major James B. Coryell; quartermaster, Major H. P. Moryer; aide-de-camp, Captain A. W. Schultz. The regiments of the Third Brigade, with their colonels and regimental staffs, were: Ninth Regiment, eight companies, with about 350 men—Colonel M. J. Keck, Major W. C. Price, Adjutant J. R. Wright, Quartermaster E. G. Mercur, Inspector of Rifle Practice, C. B. Dough-

erty, Paymaster S. C. Struthers, Chaplain J. W. Day; aide, Captain G. W. Zeigler. Eighth Regiment, nine companies, with 850 men—Colonel Frank J. Magee, Lieutenant-Colonel T. F. Hoffman, Major Wallace Guss, Surgeon James Carpenter, Adjutant J. A. P. Levergood, Inspector of Rifle Practice Frank Hutten, Quartermaster William F. Richardson and Chaplain Daniel Eberly; 4th Regiment, 497 men, in eight companies—Colonel S. D. Lehr, Lieutenant-Colonel D. B. Case, Major James B. Roney, Adjutant C. T. O'Neill, Quartermaster W. R. Klein, Inspector of Rifle Practice Morris Hoats, Surgeon J. B. Pottliger and Chaplain T. C. Billheim. 12th Regiment, 334 men, seven companies—Colonel Thomas W. Lloyd, Lieutenant-Colonel Jonathan Swetsfort, Major Jacob P. Brooke, Adjutant William P. Clarke, Quartermaster Frank Forsman, Surgeon Edward D. Lumley, Chaplain W. L. Woodruff; 13th Regiment, seven companies, 400 men—Colonel E. H. Ripple, Lieutenant-Colonel H. A. Corson, Major John E. Fish, Surgeon J. E. O'Brien, Quartermaster John P. Albro, Inspector of Rifle Practice Herman Osthaus, Adjutant W. S. Millar, Chaplain S. C. Logan. Battery F, forty-five men, Captain John Denlthorne.

NEW-JERSEY'S FOUR THOUSAND.

The New-Jersey troops made a fine showing, marching 4,000 strong. They appeared in the regulation uniform of the United States Army. The men in the Gatling Gun Company, however, wore white coats and red breeches. The troops formed at West-st and Battery Place. On the staff of Governor Robert S. Green were Brevet Major-General William S. Stryker, adjutant-general; Brevet Major-General Lewis Perrine, quartermaster-general; Brigadier-General John D. McGill, surgeon-general; Brigadier-General John Watts Kearny, inspector-general; Brigadier-General Bird W. Spencer, inspector-general of rifle practice, and Brigadier-General William F. Abbett, judge advocate-general; aides-de-camp, Colonels Charles W. Thomas, Rufus King, George G. Green, William C. Heppenhelmer, Isaac S. Snedeker, George B. M. Harvey, De Lancey G. Walker and John T. Van Cleef.

GENERAL PLUME AND HIS DIVISION.

The staff of Division Commander Major-General Joseph W. Plume was as follows: Colonel Marvin Dodd, assistant adjutant-general; Colonel George E. P. Howard, inspector; Colonel Edward L. Welling, surgeon; Lieutenant-Colonel George W. Terriberry, quartermaster; Lieutenant-Colonel Samuel Meeker, paymaster; Lieutenant-Colonel Frederick S. Fish, judge advocate, and Colonel A. Judson Clark, chief of artillery; aides, Majors William Strange, William S. Righter and John A. Miller, jr. Brevet Major-General William J. Sewell commanded the Second Brigade, and on his staff were Lieutenant-Colonel Thomas S. Chambers, assistant adjutant-general; Brevet Colonel Daniel B. Murphy, inspector; Lieutenant-Colonel Franklin Gauntt, surgeon; Major William M. Palmer, quartermaster; Major Kenneth J. Duncan, paymaster; Major Franklin C. Woolman, judge advocate; Major Alexander C. Oliphant, engineer and signal officer; aides, Captains Hamilton Markley and J. Blanchard Edgar.

The 3d Regiment was commanded by Colonel Elihu H. Ropes, Lieutenant-Colonel Benjamin A. Lee and Major Benjamin P. Holmes. On the staff were Major Wilmer Hodgson, surgeon; Captain Victor Mravlag, assistant surgeon; Captain Otis A. Glazebrook, chaplain; Captain John V. Allstrom, judge advocate; and Captain Thomas A. Curtis, inspector of rifle practice.

The 6th Regiment was led by Colonel William H. Cooper, Lieutenant-Colonel George A. Cheever and Major William H. Stransbury. Members of the staff were Captain George G. Felton, quartermaster; Captain Nathan Haines, paymaster; Major Edmund L. E. Godfrey, surgeon; Captain Edward A. Arm-

strong, judge advocate, and Captain William B. E. Miller, inspector of rifle practice.

At the head of the 7th Regiment were Colonel Richard A. Donnelly, Lieutenant-Colonel John C. Patterson and Major Michael Hurley, and on the staff were Captains C. H. W. Van Sciver, adjutant; George T. Crammer, quartermaster; W. H. Earley, paymaster; Major Charles B. Leavitt, surgeon; and Captains Henry M. Barbour, chaplain, Francis C. Lowthorp, jr., judge advocate, and Charles Y. Bamford, inspector of rifle practice.

THE FIRST BRIGADE'S FINE ARRAY.

Brigadier-General Dudley L. Steele commanded the First Brigade, and on his staff were Lieutenant-Colonel John A. Parker, assistant adjutant-general; Lieutenant-Colonel H. Eugene Hamilton, inspector; Lieutenant-Colonel Aaron K. Baldwin, surgeon; Major Charles Boltwood, quartermaster; Major Enos Runyon, paymaster; Major Robert I. Hopper, judge advocate; Major Lewis H. Broome, engineer and signal officer; aides-de-camp, Captains Allen B. Wallace and S. Wood McClave.

Commanding the 5th Regiment were Colonel Levi R. Barnard, Lieutenant-Colonel Abraham Jenkinson and Major Edwin Hoyt. Among the members of the staff were Captains J. J. Dooner, adjutant, and Washington R. Russell, quartermaster; Major Herman C. H. Herold, surgeon, and Captains Charles E. Hill, judge advocate, and J. Francis Hill, inspector of rifle practice.

At the head of the 1st Regiment were Colonel Edward A. Campbell, Lieutenant-Colonel Ebenezer W. Davis and Major R. Heber Brintnall. On the staff were Captains J. L. Marsh, adjutant; G. W. Church, quartermaster; Major David L. Wallace, surgeon; Captain Hannibal Goodwin, chaplain; Captain John L. Johnson, judge advocate, and Captain W. H. Howard, inspector of rifle practice.

At the head of the 2d Regiment were Colonel Edwin A. Stevens, Lieutenant-Colonel Charles Eidenkotter and Major Ramon M. Cook, and on the staff were Captain John R. Stevens, paymaster; Major William T. Kudlich, surgeon; Captain George C. Houghton, chaplain; Captain James F. Minturn, judge advocate, and Charles H. Eugene Haddenhorst, inspector of rifle practice.

The 4th Regiment was headed by Colonel P. Farmer Wanser, Lieutenant-Colonel Hugh H. Abernethy, and Major William B. Mason. Among the members of the staff were Captain Frank J. Mathews, paymaster; Major Mortimer Lampson, surgeon; Captain John L. Scudder, chaplain; Captain John Briggs, judge-advocate, and Captain Abram P. Bush, inspector of rifle practice.

The 2d Battalion was commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel James V. Moore and Major Stephen H. V. Moore. On the staff were Captains Charles W. Springer, adjutant; Michael S. Vreeland, quartermaster, William P. De Graw, paymaster; Major Melancthon S. Ayres, surgeon; Captain Harvey Iserman, chaplain; Captain John M. Knapp, judge-advocate, and Captain James V. Moore, inspector of rifle practice.

Heading the 3d Battalion was Major Edward H. Snyder, and on his staff were Major James Y. Simpson, surgeon, and Captains Joseph K. Field, judge-advocate, and David A. Bell, inspector of rifle practice.

Major Samuel V. L. Muzzy commanded the 1st Battalion. Among the members of his staff were Major Charles F. W. Myers, surgeon; Captain Charles D. Shaw, chaplain; Captain A. A. Wilcox, judge-advocate, and Captain Edmond G. Edwards, inspector of rifle practice. Alexander C. Newmann was division

color-bearer, and Lewis W. Newmann was division bugler.

FOUR BRIGADES FROM OHIO.

The Ohio troops began to leave their quarters in Webster, Nelson and Everett Halls soon after 8 o'clock, and marched by way of the Bowery to their assigned places in John and William sts. and Burling Slip. The order of Adjutant-General Axline for the day divided the Ohio contingent, which numbered nearly 4,000 men, into four brigades as follows: First Brigade, Colonel J. C. Entekin commanding, comprising the 1st, 2d, 3d and 6th Regiments. Second Brigade, Colonel George D. Freeman commanding, comprising the 9th Battalion (colored troops) and the 13th, 14th and 16th Regiments. Third Brigade, Colonel E. J. Pocock commanding, comprising the 5th, 8th and 17th Regiments. Fourth Brigade, Colonel Louis Smithnight commanding, 1st Regiment, Ohio Light Artillery.

The Cleveland Troop, a "crack" cavalry company, was here to act as escort to Governor Joseph B. Foraker, commander-in-chief. There were fifty of them present with their own horses. The members of Governor Foraker's staff were the following: Adjutant and inspector-general and chief of staff, Henry A. Axline, of Zanesville; quartermaster and commissary-general, Brigadier-General Asa S. Bushnell, of Springfield; judge-advocate-general, Brigadier-General Asahel W. Jones, Cincinnati; aides-de-camp, Colonels Lowe Emerson, Cincinnati; George P. Waldorf, Lima; George L. Couch, Wellington; Harry C. Sheward, Steubenville; Charles E. Groce, Circleville; Moses H. Neil, Columbus; Samuel W. Trost, Cincinnati, and Henry B. Wilson, Ironton; Captains, J. B. Foraker, jr., H. D. Emerson and Walter Short.

There were full brass and reed bands with the 1st, 6th, 8th, 14th and 17th Regiments, and the entire force was uniformed and equipped according to the rules of the Regular Army. George Garretson, the captain of the Cleveland Troop, is president of the Cleveland National Bank of Commerce. Jacob Perkins, a corporal, is worth several millions of dollars. The commissary sergeant is Webb C. Hayes, son of the ex-President.

Following is the detailed order of the regiments with their chief officers: First Regiment, headquarters Cincinnati, 400 men; Colonel Frederick W. Moore, Lieutenant-Colonel Morton L. Hawkins, Majors James Pettibone and Abe L. Whitney. Second Regiment, headquarters Kenton, 325 men; Colonel James C. Howe, Lieutenant-Colonel Alfred B. Probert, Majors Hiram F. Collins and Bryon M. Clendenning. Third Regiment, headquarters Covington, 310 men; Colonel W. M. Williamson, Lieutenant-Colonel Harry H. Williams, Majors Peter B. Rench and Eli Davis. Fifth Regiment, headquarters Cleveland, 300 men; Colonel Frederick H. Flick being absent, the regiment was commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel John W. Gibbons; Majors, Herman Mayer and David W. Johns. Sixth Regiment (1st battalion), headquarters Chillicothe, 225 men; Colonel John C. Entekin, Lieutenant-Colonel B. H. Millikan, Majors George Titus and Arthur L. Hamilton. Eighth Regiment, headquarters Alliance, 300 men; Colonel George R. Geyer, Lieutenant-Colonel Curtis V. Hard, Majors Emmet F. Taggart and Charles W. F. Dick. Ninth Battalion (colored), headquarters Columbus, 48 men; Major-commanding William Townsend. Thirteenth Regiment, 250 men, headquarters Dayton; Colonel William J. White, Lieutenant-Colonel Charles D. Thompson, Major Edward Rott. Fourteenth Regiment, headquarters Columbus; Colonel G. D. Freeman; Lieutenant-Colonel Alonzo B. Colt commanding in the absence of the colonel; Majors Thaddeus R. Fletcher and H. A. Gultner. Sixteenth Regiment, headquarters Sandusky, 300 men; Colonel Charles M. Keyes, Lieutenant-Colonel Henry S. Bunker, Majors M. B. Lemmon and E. B. King. Seventeenth Regiment, headquarters Columbus, 350

men; Colonel Edgar J. Pocock, Lieutenant-Colonel Cary W. Montgomery, Major Edward A. Beverly. First Regiment, Light Artillery, headquarters Cleveland, 250 men; Colonel Louis Smithright, Lieutenant-Colonel George Snitz, Majors Edmund C. Brush and Edward O'Dana.

MEN FROM THE OLD BAY STATE.

The Massachusetts troops formed at Pearl and Whitehall sts., the Ancient and Honorable Artillery being the first to appear on the ground, at 9:20 o'clock. General Banks was marching on foot, and looked as young and vigorous as he did ten years ago. At 11:30 the line was formed, with Governor Ames at its head, followed by his staff, which consisted of General Dalton and Colonels Rotch, Hoar, Rockwell, Simpson, Wellington, Well, Barrett, Wallace and Menard. Colonel Currier was detailed on General Schofield's staff.

Following marched the 1st Corps of Boston Cadets, who were the Governor's escort, Colonel Thomas F. Edmonds commanding. This corps was organized in 1741, and is the oldest military body in the State of Massachusetts. The uniform of white coat, blue trousers and black hat is particularly handsome and attractive. The staff consisted of Major George R. Rogers, Adjutant J. E. R. Hill, Quartermaster Charles C. Melcher, Surgeon William M. Richardson, Assistant-Surgeon Charles M. Green, Paymaster Charles E. Stevens, and Inspector of Rifle Practice William O. Hayes, 2d.

Next came the 2d Corps of Salem Cadets, who wore red coats, blue trousers and trimmings, black helmets and red plumes. They were organized in 1785, and had 199 men present. Lieutenant-Colonel J. Frank Dalton was in command, the staff consisting of Major J. W. Hart, Adjutant Andrew Fitz, Quartermaster E. A. Simonds, Paymaster C. A. Maloon, Surgeon B. R. Symons, Inspector of Rifle Practice W. H. Merritt, Chaplain E. C. Butler.

Then followed the 5th Massachusetts Regiment, with 800 men present, under command of Colonel Bancroft. On the staff were Lieutenant-Colonel Cross, Major Whitney, Major Oakes, Adjutant Ballard, Quartermaster Barnes, Surgeon Foster, Assistant-Surgeon Hill, Paymaster Sutton, Inspector of Rifle Practice Robert Edes. Next came the Ancient and Honorable Artillery, with General N. P. Banks at its head, the staff being Captain James A. Forbes, Colonel Edward Wyman, Captains A. A. Folsom, William H. Cundy, C. W. Stevens, A. Whitmore and John Mack, and Colonel Henry Walker, chief of staff.

The Massachusetts troops passed from Pearl-st. into Whitehall and swung into line in fine style, showing the training and efficiency of veterans, while the dense crowd which had formed at this point sent cheer upon cheer after them as they marched on up town.

NEW-HAMPSHIRE AND HER QUOTA.

From the granite rocks of New-Hampshire came 1,200 boys in blue to swell the triumphal march. A sturdy, strong brigade they made, a wall that many a wave of steel might dash itself against in vain. There were three regiments and an independent company in this command, the 1st, 2d and 3d regiments, and the Continental Guards, the latter, thirty strong, being dressed in the old Continental uniform of 1789. All three of the regiments were uniformed in the regulation blue coat, trousers, with white facings, and black helmets and belts with brass trimmings. Colonel G. M. L. Lane commanded the 1st Regiment, with the following staff: Lieutenant-Colonel S. Cammon, Major P. A. Devine, Adjutant F. Eaton, Surgeon J. Porter. The regiment turned out seven companies strong, with about 550 men in the ranks.

Colonel E. J. Copp was the commander of the 2d Regiment, his staff consisting of Lieutenant-Colonel A. W. Metcalf, Major C. W. Stevens, Adjutant E. C.

Flaxon, Surgeons George W. Flag and W. H. Nute, Paymaster C. A. Roby and Chaplain C. S. Collins. This regiment also contained seven companies, comprising 400 men. The 3d Regiment was under the command of Colonel J. N. Patterson, his staff being Lieutenant-Colonel True Sanborn, Major Nathan W. Randlett, Surgeon I. A. Watson, Assistant Surgeon F. R. Moffatt, Paymaster G. R. Leavitt, Quartermaster H. B. Silley, and Adjutant F. H. Hall. The 3d Regiment paraded 300 strong, in seven companies. Each regiment had an excellent drum and fife corps.

TROOPS FROM MANY STATES.

The State of Virginia was represented by 1,000 men, and the appearance of both cavalry and foot was creditable to the Old Dominion. Governor Fitz Hugh Lee had an escort of the Stuart Horse Guards, about fifty strong, under the command of Captain Charles Euker. They were a well-mounted body of men in gray uniforms with yellow facings. A conspicuous organization in the detachment was the Richmond Light Infantry Blues in a picturesque uniform, a blue tunic, with white facings and silver trimmings, and patent leather helmet with white plume. This organization, which was formed in 1789, was under the command of Captain Sol Cutchins. The Stonewall Band, of Staunton, in scarlet tunics faced with gold, headed the Blues, who were about 200 strong. The strongest body numerically in the detachment was the 4th Regiment Virginia Volunteers, numbering about 750 men. The uniform of the regiment was the regulation gray tunic with white facings. The staff officers were Colonel H. C. Hudgins, Lieutenant-Colonel Thomas Smith, Adjutant J. S. Jenkins, Major C. A. Nash, Surgeon L. A. Billsoli, Captain James H. Walker, Captain Samuel Hodges and Captain Washington Taylor.

THE GREEN MOUNTAIN SOLDIERS.

The Vermont troops were officered as follows: Brigade commander, General W. L. Greenleaf; assistant adjutant-general, Lieutenant-Colonel M. D. Greene; assistant quartermaster-general, Lieutenant-Colonel William Smith; provost marshal, Major R. J. Coffrey; inspector of rifle practice, C. H. Spooner. First Regiment—Colonel J. J. Esty, Lieutenant-Colonel C. C. Kinsman, Major G. H. Bond, Adjutant J. A. Lilly, Quartermaster C. H. Fuller, Surgeon J. C. Rutherford, Chaplain H. F. Hill, First Separate Battalion—Major J. C. Moulton, Adjutant M. L. Powell, Quartermaster E. C. Skinner, Assistant Surgeon W. R. Prince. One regiment was uniformed in light gray with white trimmings and the other in blue. The troops numbered about 700.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA MILITIA.

At 10:15 a. m. Pearl-st. heard the music of the band of the District of Columbia as it headed the troops of the District, Colonel W. G. Moore commanding. His staff was composed of Captain Harrison Digman, acting adjutant-general; adjutant, Captain C. C. M. Loeffler; quartermaster, A. W. Kelly; surgeon, H. E. Leech, and ordnance officer, Captain E. G. Wheeler. Behind the staff formed a battalion, Washington Light Infantry, commanded by Captain W. N. Dalton, a serviceable body that moved as if they knew what drilling was. They were uniformed in Austrian white tunics, with blue facings and gold epaulets, headdress of bearskin and light blue trousers. The battalion mustered 170 men. The remainder of the District militia were the Corcoran Cadets, Captain E. C. Edwards, in blue with white facings and a neat blue fatigue cap; the National Fencibles, Captain C. S. Domer, in dark green with yellow facings; four battalions of District militia; two colored companies, under command of Major F.

C. Revells, in dark blue with buff facings, completed this force, which mustered a total roll of 700 men.

A GOOD SHOWING FROM CONNECTICUT.

The Connecticut troops formed on Beaver-st., near Whitehall. Governor Morgan G. Bulkeley was at the head of the line. Accompanying him were the members of his official staff, all mounted. They were Adjutant-General Lucius A. Barlow, Quartermaster-General William B. Rudd, Surgeon-General Henry Hungerford, Commissary-General E. S. Boss, Paymaster-General Wallace T. Fenn. Aides—Colonel William C. Skinner, James T. Fairman and William S. Chappell; Assistant Adjutant-General George M. White, Assistant Quartermaster-General Henry Morgan and Lieutenant Elmer W. Hubbell, 1st U. S. Artillery, specially assigned to the Governor's staff.

The first company of the Governor's Foot Guard of Hartford were all tall and made a fine appearance. Their handsome uniform was a reproduction of the old British grenadier uniform. They wore bear-skin helmets scarlet embroidered coats, white duck trousers and velvet leggings. They were led by Major J. C. Kinney. The company consisted in all of 104 men. The 4th Regiment of the Connecticut National Guard formed next the Foot Guards. They wore dark-blue coats, light-blue trousers and leather leggings. The regiment's headquarters are at Bridgeport. The roll-call showed 550 members present yesterday. Colonel Thomas L. Watson commanded. The Lieutenant-Colonel was Henry Skinner and the Major was James C. Crome.

TWO REGIMENTS FROM MISSOURI.

Two regiments of the Missouri State National Guard were under the command of Governor David R. Francis, who was accompanied by the following staff: Brigadier-General J. A. Wickham, Adjutant-General; Brigadier-General Lon V. Stephens, Generals J. M. Lewis and Charles Moffitt, Colonels John H. Garth, John Carroll, Winslow Judson and C. P. Ellebre.

The 3d Regiment, from Kansas City, preceded by its band, headed the column, and showed 400 men in line. The regiment was commanded by Colonel Milton Moore. The regiment wore uniforms of dark blue with white facings, fatigue caps and black belts. Behind them formed the 1st Regiment, of St. Louis. It consisted of five companies, numbering 200 men, and was commanded by Colonel Charles D. Comfort. The men wore the Regular Army infantry fatigue uniform of dark blue, with white facings, and fatigue caps, and presented a neat and soldierlike appearance.

THE GALLANT MEN OF MARYLAND.

The Maryland men made a fine appearance. Their gallant bearing, their soldierly step, their even lines and their trim uniforms formed a pleasing and a stirring picture, that compelled the admiration and applause of the multitudes of spectators from the starting-point to Fifty-seventh-st. Nearly every considerable town in the State was represented in the Maryland contingent.

DELAWARE'S BEST FOOT FORWARD.

The 1st Delaware Regiment formed at William and Beaver sts. at 9 o'clock, taking up position behind the Naval Brigade. The regiment consisted of nine companies of infantry, and one company, Troop B, of cavalry, numbering in all 444 men. The troops were commanded by Colonel George W. Marshall, Lieutenant-Colonel A. S. Kirk, Major C. M. Kerry. They wore the regulation uniform of the National Guard, black helmets, white gloves and dark uniforms, with white stripes on the trousers. The following companies were in line: Company A, Wilmington; Company D, Dover; Company B, Milford; Company F, Wilmington; Company H, Newcastle; Com-

pany E, Wyoming; Company G, Georgetown; Company I, Laurel; Company C, Wilmington, and Cavalry Troop B, Wilmington. The 1st Regiment Band of Wilmington and the Wilmington Life and Drum Corps, dressed in light-blue uniforms, led the troops.

RHODE ISLAND'S MILITARY MEN.

The provisional regiment from Little Rhody numbered, all told, 400 men. Their chief officers were as follows: Colonel William H. Thornton; Lieutenant-Colonel James H. McGann; Major J. Albert Brown; Adjutant Arthur V. Warfield; Quartermaster, Thomas Brady; Surgeon George A. Brug; Chaplain, the Rev. Thomas F. Doran. The 1st Machine Gun Battery was commanded by Captain W. Ely. The Newport Artillery was commanded as follows: Colonel Jere W. Horton; Lieutenant-Colonel G. A. Brown; Major, G. C. Shaw.

SOUTH CAROLINA'S BATTALION.

Few regiments of its size attracted more attention than did the South Carolina battalion, commanded by Brigadier-General R. W. Richbourg, Major W. A. Metts, adjutant-general, second in command. The men formed in line in Stone-st., by the Produce Exchange Building. The battalion is made up of several companies all having distinctive uniforms, flags and badges. The Washington Light Infantry, one of the oldest military organizations in America, led, and acted as a guard to the famous Revolutionary Eutaw flag, the only one now existing. A large number of bullet holes and a sabre cut are sewed with yellow silk, which on the blue field has a curious but interesting effect. Henry Tovey, a veteran of the war, carries the flag and revels in the original title of "South Carolina's only private." The organizations present were the First Company, Governor's Guards, commanded by Colonel Wylie Jones; Washington Light Infantry, commanded by Major R. C. G. Lehnist; the Marlon Rifles, commanded by Captain Pierre Wilcox; the Richland Volunteer Company, Captain Charles Newham; the Morgan Rifles, Captain B. C. Jennings; Butler Guards, Captain E. Bacon; the Lee Light Infantry, Captain G. D. Heath. The regiment numbered only 350 men. At 10:30 a. m. Governor J. P. Richardson, of the "Palmetto State," arrived in an open carriage with his aides, and was greeted with a "wild rebel yell" which startled several Union veterans who at once proceeded to make friends with their ancient foes. Captain W. V. Byrne, of the 12th Regiment N. G. S. N. Y., who was captured by the 2d Regiment, of South Carolina during the late war, took from his breast a handsome bronze badge and plumed it among the many other medals which decorated the Governor. The adjutant-general, Major W. A. Metts, received a slight injury to his right leg and a few bruises by his horse slipping on a car-track and falling on him.

THE BLUE GRASS STATE'S CONTINGENT.

The Louisville Legion, 300 men, made up the detachment from Kentucky. Governor S. B. Buckner was at their head. The officers were Adjutant-General S. E. Hill, Colonel John B. Castleman, Lieutenant-Colonel W. H. Coen, Major James P. Kelley, Adjutant J. B. Smith. The uniform of the regiment consisted of a dark blue short frock coat, white trimmings, cross belt, light blue trousers and white helmet and plume. The music corps numbered fifty-six men.

THE TROOPS FROM WEST VIRGINIA.

The West Virginia militia marched down from the Germania Assembly rooms and took up their appointed position on Pine-st. at 11 p. m. They made a most creditable muster of 200 men, looking smart in their State uniform and their well-kept accoutrements. This regiment was commanded by Colonel I. W. A. Ford, having for Adjutant Captain William Neill. It consisted of the following four companies: Ritchie Guard, Captain W. S. Hamilton; Golf Guard, Captain E. H. Lloyd; Hinton Guard, Captain H. S. Johnston; Jefferson Guard, Captain Wyatt.

LOUISIANA'S CITIZEN SOLDIERY.

The State of Louisiana was well represented in the First Brigade, mustering 180 men, who assembled in Platt-st., the right of line resting on William-st. The troops were under command of Brigadier-General Adolf Myer, with Colonel John D. Scott, chief-of-

staff of the First Military District, L. S. N. G.; Lieutenant-Colonel C. L. Walker, adjutant-general; Major W. A. Brand, Major F. A. Behan and Captain Edward Jonas as members of his staff. The line was headed by three batteries of the Washington Artillery, of New-Orleans, one of the oldest artillery corps in the country, which saw service in the Mexican and Civil Wars, and the beautiful colors of which bear the names of over fifty battles. The staff officers of the regiment in line were Lieutenant-Colonel J. B. Richardson, Captain E. R. Kirschheid, adjutant of the regiment; Captain J. H. De Grange and Captain Alfred T. Baker. The regiment mustered 130 men, including the band. In the rear of the Washington Artillery came the Louisiana Field Artillery, fifty strong, commanded by Captain W. H. Beonham. They were headed by the drum corps of Sedgwick Post, G. A. R., and were a fine-looking body of men.

THE NORTH CAROLINA MEN.

The Governor's Guard, from Raleigh, N. C., mustering 100 strong, formed an escort to Governor Daniel G. Fowle and his staff. The Governor rode at the head of the division in a carriage, with Adjutant-General J. D. Glenn and Quartermaster-General F. A. Olds. Captains W. B. Grimes and R. Percy Gray acted as aides, and Colonel John W. Cotten and Major E. G. Harrell were in command. The Edgecombe Guards, of Tarboro, in light uniforms, followed the Governor's Guards. They were commanded by Captain W. J. Burnett.

GOVERNOR LUCE HEADS MICHIGAN'S MEN.

Governor Cyrus C. Luce commanded the Michigan detachment which, while not numerous, presented a fine appearance and was greeted with frequent applause. Governor Luce's staff consisted of Brigadier-General D. B. Ainger, Colonel J. S. Rogers, adjutant-general; Major H. L. Rogers and Lieutenant F. S. Strong. The column was headed by seventy cadets from the Orchard Lake Academy, under command of Major George Harvey. The boys looked soldierly in their handsome uniforms of light gray spike coats, white duck trousers, white helmets and belts. They were followed by a company of the Detroit Light Infantry, which mustered forty-five men, commanded by Lieutenant H. B. Lathrop and J. E. Dupont. They wore dark-blue frock coats, and trousers with gold-lace facings, white fur shakos, and white belts. Their marching and drilling evoked loud applause all along the route.

A RIFLE COMPANY FROM FLORIDA.

Florida was represented only by the Ocala Rifles, forty men, commanded by Captain G. Nash. Their uniform was a striking one, a light-blue coat with white facing and dark-blue epaulets, light-blue trousers with broad white stripes, and a black helmet with dark-blue plumes. The men had a smart appearance, and were heartily cheered by the men of the 13th Regiment, of Brooklyn, who were halted next to them in William-st.

THE GRAND ARMY'S PART IN THE PARADE. ABOUT 8,000 COMRADES IN LINE, INCLUDING THE BROOKLYN POSTS.

Before 8 o'clock yesterday morning the several posts of the Grand Army of the Republic began to take the places assigned to them, in ranks, in the streets on either side of Fifth-ave., from Fifteenth to Twenty-first sts. inclusive. The formations under the several division marshals were skilfully and promptly made, so that when the "assembly" sounded at 8:30 Grand Marshal Walton was ready to move his command. The column moved down Fifth-ave., the carriage containing Department-Commander Harrison Clark and the National Commander-in-Chief, Major William Warner, leading. Then came the National and Department staffs: M. H. Nell, Senior Vice-Commander-in-Chief; Joseph Hadfield, Junior Vice-Commander-in-Chief; Senior Vice-Department-Commander J. K. Hood; Junior Vice-Department-Commander W. L. Scott; G. A. R. Commission and Council of Administration, Past Na-

tional and Department Commanders, New-York State Representatives of the G. A. R., Henry E. Turner commanding.

The First Division came next. It was made up as follows: Robert J. Clyde, marshal; band; aides; Dahlgren Post, No. 113; James McQuade Post, No. 557; guests of James McQuade Post, No. 557; John F. McQuade Post, No. 14, of Utica; George B. McClellan Post, No. 552; John A. Rawlins Post, No. 80; Mitchell Post, No. 559; Horace B. Claflin Post, No. 578.

Grand Marshal William P. Walton, the broad yellow sash of a major-general designating his rank, rode behind the First Division, accompanied by his mounted staff and aides. The other divisions then fell into line in the following order:

Second Division—Alexander Newburger, marshal. Band. Aides. John A. Dix Post, No. 135; James C. Rice Post, No. 29; Gilisa Post, No. 264; Sumner Post, No. 24. Noah L. Farnham Post, No. 258.

Third Division—David S. Brown, marshal. Band. Aides. Peter Cooper Post, No. 582; Cameron Post, No. 79; Veteran Post, No. 436; Phil Sheridan Post, No. 233; Lincoln Post, No. 13; George G. Meade Post, No. 33; Vanderbilt Post, No. 136; William D. Kennedy Post, No. 42.

Fourth Division—Samuel F. Pease, marshal. Band. Aides. Judson Kilpatrick Post, No. 143; Oliver Tilden Post, No. 96; Phil Kearney Post, No. 8; Adam Goss Post, No. 330; Naval Post, No. 516; Edward H. Wade Post, No. 520.

Fifth Division—Henry Kloeher, marshal. Band. Aides. James Shields Post, No. 69; Edwin D. Morgan Post, No. 307; Horace Greeley Post, No. 577; Ellsworth Post, No. 67; Koltes Post, No. 32.

Sixth Division—Charles F. G. Golden, marshal. Band. Aides. Fred Hecker Post, No. 403; Reno Post, No. 44; Alexander Hamilton Post, No. 182; Wadsworth Post, No. 77; Steinwehr Post, No. 192; John E. Bendix Post, No. 402.

Seventh Division—John Payne, marshal. Band. Aides. Hans Powell Post, No. 68; Joe Hooker Post, No. 123; Guests of Joe Hooker Post, No. 123; Garfield Post, No. 4, of New-Jersey; Farragut Post, No. 75; Thad. Stevens Post, No. 253; John A. Andrew Post, No. 234; General M. Corcoran Post, No. 427.

Eighth Division—John Shotts, marshal. Band. Aides. Westchester County Association; Daniel L. Downing Post, No. 365; Glen Cove, L. I.; Richmond Post, No. 524; Fort Richmond, S. I.; Kingold Post, No. 283; Hunter's Point, L. I.; Ed. Hunting Post, No. 33; Orient, L. I.; Farnsworth Post, No. 170; Mount Vernon, N. Y.

Ninth Division—Richard A. Banta, marshal. Band. Aides. Veteran Zouaves; United States Army and Navy Veteran Association; G. Van Houten Post, No. 3, Department of New-Jersey; Charles Russell Lowell Post, No. 7, Department of Massachusetts; Chaplain Butler Post, No. 35, Department of New-Jersey; O'Rourke Post, No. 1, Rochester, N. Y.

The line of march was part of that of the military parade, the Grand Army men, however, marching downtown. The veterans were continuously and heartily cheered all along the route, the head of the column resting at Murray-st. On reaching this point the command was formed in two ranks along Broadway, to await the passage of the regulars and other troops.

The Brooklyn posts, under command of Grand Marshal H. W. Knight, crossed the Bridge at 9:30 a. m., and marching through Chambers-st., and up Broadway, rested on the left of the New-York divisions, in a similar formation of two ranks.

The number of Grand Army men in the procession was estimated at about 8,000.

MEMBERS OF THE LOYAL LEGION IN THE RANKS.

So many members of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion took part in yesterday's parade as officers of other organizations that it was not deemed feasible to attempt to make any special display as a separate organization. Nearly 100 members of the Order gathered about noon, however, in the office of the United States Marshal, in the Federal Building, and afterward took the right of line of the veteran organizations. Colonel William C. Church, senior vice-commander of the New-York Commandery, was in command of the battalion, with Colonel E. S. Parker as chief of staff. Colonel John L. Broome

commanded the first company, and General Charles Carleton the second. Colonel Andrew Derron, a veteran of seventy-two years, marched with the others, and there were representatives present from New-Jersey, Pennsylvania, Ohio, and other States. Among others who marched were General Nicholas Day, Colonel F. L. Queralta, Colonel Timothy Quinn, and Major William H. Wylie, a great-grandson of the Major Wylie of the Revolution, who was one of the leaders of the men who pulled down the statue of King George. The members of the Order marched in ordinary black frock coats, with their badges on their breasts, and presented a fine appearance.

THE NAVAL CONTINGENT.

The Navy Yard was the scene of great military activity and bustle early yesterday morning. Promptly at 7:30 o'clock Captain W. A. Kirkland, the Grand Marshal, with his eight mounted aides, led the Naval Brigade out of the east gate and into Flushing-ave. The staff were: Lieutenant A. C. Dillingham, adjutant-general; Paymaster E. N. Whitehouse, brigade commissary; Lieutenant Charles A. Adams, brigade quartermaster; Assistant-Surgeon A. M. D. McCormick, brigade surgeon, and Lieutenants John Hubbard and Yorke Noel, aides. First in the line of march came the Marine Band of Washington, led by John P. Sousa. Behind the band marched the Marine Battalion, 500 men, comprising detachments from the barracks and the ships, and commanded by Captain Charles F. Williams as colonel, with Lieutenant J. H. Pendleton as adjutant. The battalion was divided into ten companies of thirty-two files and two file-closers. Following the Marine Battalion came the Training Station Band, from Newport, R. I., and then the Battalion of Apprentices from the Training Station, fourteen companies and a bugle corps, headed by Lieutenant-Commander E. Longnecker as colonel. Then came Contorno's Navy Yard Band, followed by the First Battalion of Seamen Infantry, which was commanded by Lieutenant Commander Harry Knox. This division consisted of four companies from the Boston, one from the Minnesota, two from the Yantic and one from the Essex. The drum corps from the New-Hampshire Training-Ship Squadron preceded the Second Battalion of Seamen Infantry, which came next, with Lieutenant-Commander Charles Belknap as colonel. There were eight companies in this battalion; one from the Brooklyn, one each from the Essex, Despatch and Kearsarge and two from the Chicago. The line of march from the Navy Yard was through Flushing-ave. to Sands-st., thence to the Bridge, across which they marched to New-York, where they filed up Park Row to William-st., down William-st. to Beaver-st., and through the latter street until the right of the line reached Whitehall-st. In front of the Produce Exchange, where the battalion was halted.

THE NUMBER OF MEN IN LINE.

FIRST DIVISION.

West Point Cadets.....	400	United States troops..	1,112
Naval Brigade.....	1,200		

SECOND DIVISION.

Delaware	444	North Carolina	150
Pennsylvania	7,200	Rhode Island	400
New-Jersey	4,000	Vermont	700
Georgia	50	Kentucky	300
Connecticut	654	Ohio	3,408
Missouri	600	Louisiana	180
Massachusetts	1,500	Mississippi	600
Maryland	600	Michigan	115
South Carolina	360	District of Columbia..	700
New-Hampshire	1,280	Florida	40
Virginia	1,000	West Virginia	200
New-York	13,223		

THIRD DIVISION.

Grand Army of the Republic	8,000	Total	48,196
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Adding to this the staff officers of the Commander-in-Chief, the Governors of States, division and brigade commanders, mounted standard-bearers and buglers, the grand total reaches over 50,000.

ON THE GRAND STANDS.

WHERE MULTITUDES SPENT THE DAY.

A RICH HARVEST FOR THE PROPRIETORS—MANY DISCOMFORTS, BUT LITTLE GRUMBLING.

The grand stand is characteristically a nineteenth century institution. It is recorded that the Roman citizens climbed to their housetops to see Pompey pass, but it is not recorded that any citizen or any syndicate of citizens built grand stands along the route and sold choice seats at two sesterces apiece. But now the grand stand is a necessity to every kind of show, from a ball game to a centennial, and if one were to judge by external appearances, the grand stand is the most important feature in the present celebration. From the Battery to the Park there are grand stands and grand stands, little and big, high and low, and yesterday every square inch of every one of them had its occupant.

It was estimated that half a million people sat on the soft side of pine boards the greater part of yesterday. Their eyes were on the glittering stream of waving plumes and polished steel that passed before them, their ears were ringing with the boom of a thousand drums, their backs were against the knees of the people in the next row, and their dollars were in the pockets of the ticket speculators. And yet they were happy and they sat the show out to the end. There was not a cross or uninterested face anywhere in that vast island of spectators about which the current of the procession swirled at Union Square, or in the long valley of bright eyes through which the soldier boys marched their prettiest at Madison Square, or in any of the hundreds of cataracts of humanity that were seemingly pouring down every stoop and over every balcony along each one of the weary miles of street and avenue.

From 10 in the morning till 6 at night these stands were filled with laughing, shouting, cheering crowds. After they had sat until, like the rustic wallflower at the village ball, they had "almost took root," and sitting had become a weariness to the flesh, the whole congregation would rise and put its weary limbs into all sorts of positions in the effort to straighten them out again. These spontaneous uprisings of a laughing multitude had a most startling effect on the observer at first. Thoughts of falling stands, riots and all sorts of horrid possibilities ran through his mind, but he soon discovered that it was nothing but a general effort to straighten things out.

The grand stand is a species of architectural parasite. It clings to anything that has the necessary solidity. It spreads over an open space like a city square, or clings tenaciously to a balcony or bay-window, or flourishes in a cramped front yard with equal readiness. In whatever position it is planted, the grand stand thrives, and yields many shakels to its proprietor, if the weather is as favorable as it was yesterday. On a sunny day a stand, with its sea of upturned faces and bobbing hats, is a thing of beauty and a joy for every beholder; but on a rainy day, like the 4th of March, it is a wet, desolate and sloppy waste.

These monster stands and monster processions that keep the ticket-holders in place nearly all day have created a new field for the fakir, or huckster. Men went into the stands wherever they could get through the police lines yesterday, and sold everything, from a Centennial programme to a glass of water. Sandwiches, lemonade and fruit were rapidly disposed of by crowds, who were willing to pay 5 cents for even

a glass of water. It is a pleasing commentary on American character that, with all the crowding and massing of large numbers of people in these hasty structures yesterday, few accidents and no fights resulted.

LIVELY TIMES IN WASHINGTON SQUARE.

EARLY THROGS AT THE STAND—COLLISIONS BETWEEN THE CROWDS AND THE POLICE.

At 7 o'clock yesterday morning the immediate neighborhood of the Washington Square stand, on the Waverley Place side, showed signs of active life. Several hundreds of spectators had mounted the hard wooden seats, and a score of policemen were kept busy even at that early hour, answering questions and keeping the ever-increasing crowd from being run over by the carriages and saddle-horses which were taken downtown by way of the parade route. The decorations in Washington Square were exceptionally fine. Mr. Rhinelander's house, at Fifth-ave. and the Square, was surrounded on all sides by terraced seats, and the private stands thus arranged for were almost hidden in bunting. The owner of the house entertained 800 guests. Immediately opposite ex-Mayor Cooper's house was elaborately adorned, and the seats under the canopies accommodated 1,000 persons. All of Waverley Place between Broadway and the square was occupied inside the stoop-lines by private stands, sumptuously adorned.

The police protection was afforded by Captain Schultz, Sergeants Kelly and Barry, and forty-five men from the Thirteenth Precinct; Captain Copeland, Sergeants Burns and Granger, and seventy men from the Ninth Precinct; Captain Brogan, Sergeants Thompson and Douglas, and sixty-five men from the Fifteenth Precinct, and Captain Beatty, Sergeant Ferris, and sixty-two patrolmen of the park police. The stand itself was in charge of C. E. Hall, assisted by Henry Tillinghast and Joseph Potter.

Fifth-ave. coaches brought down thousands of people in the morning, and the persons who were forced out of Broadway fairly swarmed into the Square and were again driven by the police through the triumphal arch in Fifth-ave., immediately above the Square. The crowd were jammed into a small space and the police were continually busy keeping the motely assemblage from filling the street and storming the stand. The police lines at University Place were established at about 8:30 o'clock, and after that there was an almost continual struggle between the officers and the people. Half a dozen men were clubbed and fights occurred every few minutes. There seemed to be danger of a riot, but fortunately the Grand Army began marching downtown through the Square at about 9 o'clock, and kept on continually for an hour and a half. At 10:30 the head of the parade column approached the stand and the crowds were driven down Waverley Place by mounted police. At University Place they were halted by the police guards and a terrible tumult followed. The police were overpowered and a thousand people rushed down toward Fifth-ave. to escape the hoofs of the mounted patrol. Several people were knocked down, but luckily no one was injured seriously.

At this time the stand was crowded to its utmost capacity and everybody of any prominence in the parade was hailed with cheers of delight. The spectators went wild over the President, and cheers for every member of his party combined to create a perfect pandemonium. The commands which gained the favor of the crowd especially during the day were the West Point Cadets, the State Fencibles of Philadelphia, the Michigan Military Academy Cadets and the Veteran Zouaves. The Fencibles were bombarded with oranges, apples, bananas and sandwiches, until the street was littered with the remains of those offerings which the soldier-boys did not succeed in capturing.

A BRILLIANT BANQUET.

TOASTS TO WASHINGTON, THE STATES AND THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT.

THE METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE A MASS OF BEAUTIFUL FLOWERS—ADDRESSES DELIVERED BY PRESIDENT HARRISON. GOV.

ERNOR HILL, EX-PRESIDENTS

HAYES AND CLEVELAND, GEN.

ERAL SHERMAN, JAMES

RUSSELL LOWELL,

SENATOR EVARTS

AND OTHERS.

The Inauguration Centennial Banquet, at the Metropolitan Opera House at night, was the crowning glory of the celebration of Tuesday. In the splendor of the occasion all the bitterness of personal feeling which had been engendered during months of rivalry in the work of preparation seemed dwarfed into insignificance or absolutely forgotten. It was worthy of the patriotic sentiment that perpetuates the memory of men of deeds and makes their names immortal. The grandeur of it reflected added honors upon the honored men who were gathered to pay tribute to the one man whose name and memory as soldier and statesman from the Nation's birth have been first in the hearts and minds of the people. The men who were gathered in the magnificent banquet-hall will measure the lapses of time in future years from that occasion as from an epoch. The setting for the banquet was worthy of the occasion. The entire floor of the vast auditorium, which had vibrated the night before under the rhythmic movements of a thousand waltzers, was covered with tables, some of which were arranged in the form of double magnets, the President's table under the proscenium arch being directly in the centre at the apex of the converging ends. Smaller tables ranged in semi-circles and crescents on both sides of the principal ones formed broken lines after the general oblong plan of the setting. The decorations on the tables, in front of the boxes of the lower and upper tiers and along the balcony rails were never excelled in magnificence in this or any other city in this country. On the tables were mounds of lilies, set in large mirrors, resembling miniature lakes. At intervals were immense stands of hydrangeas, whose enormous blossoms almost screened a portion of the assemblage from view. In other places there were beds of pink and white roses, and occasionally the tall stems of callas arose, allowing the beautiful blossoms to droop gracefully. Long lines of pink roses were dropped in festoons between the parterre boxes, and above the boxes on both tiers were immense bunches of roses. At intervals around the balconies were shields and coats-of-arms, each wreathed with flowers. From the centre of the dome was suspended an octagonal frame, from the points of which hung long pendants of roses entwined with laurel. In that part of the hall back of the proscenium arch were festoons of laurel extending from the orange

and white canopies to the boxes of the distinguished guests. From the top of the proscenium arch long lines of laurel ran to either side of the stage in gracefully sweeping curves. Directly over the President's table under the arch hung suspended a large portrait of Washington, surmounted by lines of laurel so closely interwoven as almost to constitute a curtain of green, screening from sight what would have been the unsightliness of the dingy front of the arch.

As one looked from the entrance to the auditorium from the main corridor the scene was dazzling in its brilliance. On every side were flowers in such profusion that one could scarcely distinguish the dividing lines in the masses of color, so artistically were the variegated blossoms blended by the decorator. Above, below and on all sides were hundreds of brilliant jets of light.

Promptly at 9 o'clock Mrs. Harrison appeared in her box at the back of the stage, and as if by magic the boxes all along the tiers became filled with handsomely attired women and their escorts. Even in the balconies the ladies were in evening attire, and the scene was a striking one.

Thousands of jewels glittered when the women leaned forward from their boxes to hear the words of the men below. The speakers seemed stirred by the greatness of the events which had taken place during the two days of the Celebration to feelings which expressed themselves in words of profoundly impressive eloquence. Often it happened during the speaking that after a breathless hush there came a sudden outburst of voices, or a running clapping of hands. Then the sound of the applause died away as suddenly as it had arisen, and the attention of the people was directed with almost a fierce intensity to the words that went on to pay homage to Washington and the men who with him had laid the foundation for the mighty structure of the Nation.

It was 8 o'clock when President Harrison entered the banquet hall, leaning on the arm of Mayor Grant. At their appearance the band struck up "Hail to the Chief," and those who had already taken their positions around the table greeted them with cheers. The President and the Mayor were followed closely by Vice-President Morton and Elbridge T. Gerry, Governor Hill, Justice Fuller and the other guests who were to be seated at the President's table, walking arm in arm. The party walked around the right-hand side of the oblong centre tables to their places under the proscenium arch. When all were in position, Mayor Grant rapped for order, and instantly the great hall was absolutely silent. In distinct tones the Mayor called upon Bishop Potter to offer grace, and when this brief invocation had been finished, the Mayor gave the signal and all the guests took their seats.

THOSE AT THE TABLES.

Following are those who sat at the President's table:

PRESIDENTIAL TABLE.

The President,	The Mayor,	The Governor,
The Vice-President,		The Lieut.-Governor,
Chief-Justice of the U. S.		Judge Charles Andrews,
General Schofield,		Admiral Porter,
Senator Evarts,		Senator Hiseock,
Mr. Hayes,		Mr. Cleveland,
Bishop Potter,		Speaker Cole,
Secretary Redfield Proctor,		S. S. Cox,
General Sherman,		Clarence W. Bowen,
	Elbridge T. Gerry.	

Here is a list of the names of those at the banquet tables, as prepared and given out by the Entertainment Committee. It is possible that some of those whose names appear thereon were prevented from coming by exigencies arising at a late hour, but it is as correct a list as could be made last night under any circumstances:

TABLE 1.

R. J. Cross,	H. A. Borrowe,	R. L. Banks,
J. L. de Peyster,	E. M. Field,	P. C. Lounsbury,
J. S. Crosby,	Howland Pell,	R. Little,
L. H. DeLafield,	James F. Burns,	J. T. Lockman,
W. H. Russell,	D. A. Clarkson,	Senator Higgins,
E. Fawcett,	W. M. Polk,	H. G. Marquand,
T. J. O. Rhinelander,	W. L. Bull,	G. W. Boyd,
J. K. Gracie,	C. F. Choate,	W. W. Ellsworth,
P. L. Livingston,	James Talbot,	C. F. Mayer,
C. Hewitt,	S. J. Colgate,	W. P. St. John,
P. P. Collier,	J. H. Whitehouse,	E. W. Jackson,
J. Hone, Jr.,	J. J. D. Dreher,	P. Calhoun,
A. S. Carhart,	J. D. W. Jones,	A. Iselin, Jr.,
D. G. Fowle,	R. W. Johnson,	I. Iselin.

TABLE 2.

Alexander Knox,	J. J. Brown,	W. K. Borrowe,
Percy Alden,	H. W. Bibby,	S. H. Randall,
G. E. Anderson,	J. W. Auchincloss,	George Gregory,
Lloyd Aspinwall,	A. W. Drake,	Geo. H. Hepworth,
F. Anderson,	W. C. Buchanan,	D. Houghtaling,
E. H. Ammidown,	F. J. Bowman,	J. H. Schiff,
J. L. Anthony,	E. W. Donald,	W. H. Clark,
W. J. Martin,	D. Robinson,	Theodore K. Gibbs,
H. Clark,	Jos. L. Brent,	W. Kip,
W. H. Caldwell,	E. F. Ames,	E. W. Seymour,
G. E. Armstrong,	S. M. Pelton,	Geo. W. Smith,
T. J. Brady,	Robert Scholl,	A. Snow,
G. T. Bliss,	H. C. Parkhurst,	Chas. S. Stedman,
H. D. Auchincloss,	Francis B. Clark,	Charles Smith,

TABLE 3.

C. R. Flint,	C. F. Baracy,	Alexander Brown,
F. de P. Foster,	H. L. G. Cannon,	Arthur Gilman,
J. W. Grace,	John M. Bowers,	M. L. Ruth,
G. S. Floyd Jones,	J. F. Astor, Jr.,	J. H. Montgomery,
George Richards,	S. B. Brownell,	F. F. Pierson,
E. N. Teller,	J. L. Montgomery,	F. T. Lynch,
C. S. Westcott,	W. D. Guthrie,	W. H. Menzies,
John Anthon,	Clarence McKim,	W. H. Washington,
Francis M. Jencks,	E. H. Harriman,	Alfred Wagstaff,
F. S. Witherbee,	E. L. Montgomery,	

TABLE 4.

E. L. Rogers,	G. C. Magoun,	Paul Dana,
H. W. T. Mall,	D. R. Ainger,	A. T. Sullivan,
J. G. K. Duer,	H. V. Newcomb,	F. R. Appleton,
C. A. Peabody,	E. S. Wood,	J. C. Jameson,
J. A. Davenport,	Robt. F. Weir,	R. S. Church,
Henry Clews,	H. M. Sprague,	James D. Glenn,
Austin Corbin,	Isaac Seligman,	A. P. Montant,
J. B. Talcott,	M. D. Russell,	C. L. Perkins,
John A. Stewart,	W. C. Sanger,	L. Fitzgerald,
D. Laing,		

TABLE 5.

F. A. Schemerhorn,	J. Livingston,	F. Clarkson,
Lewis G. Morris,	B. Clarkson,	F. W. Rhinelander,
W. B. Cutting,	E. F. De Lancey,	Morgan Day,
J. S. Van Courtlandt,	C. B. Hoffman,	R. T. Auchmuty,
Adrian Iselin,	T. Newbold,	

TABLE 6.

Chas. F. Robbins,	R. Brandreth,	H. O'Donohue,
Jos. D. Bryant,	W. C. Stokes,	A. B. Hilton,
Geo. S. Field,	C. A. H. Bartlett,	G. B. McClellan,
Emil Schaefer,	F. P. Earle,	Wm. H. Lansing,
J. M. Varish,	E. L. Judson,	

TABLE 7.

F. D. Weekes,	S. Goldberg,	Thomas F. Gilroy,
P. H. Leonard,	I. M. Lawson,	J. McCray,
M. C. Michener,	H. H. Porter,	C. F. McLean,
J. W. McLaughlin,	P. R. Lawrence,	William Murray,
E. F. Martine,	C. E. Simmons,	John R. Voorhis,
J. S. Landon,		

TABLE 8.

W. G. Langdon,	P. S. Miller,	S. F. Morris,
James V. Parker,	John Lowery,	E. G. Miller,
A. C. Monson,	Julian Potter,	J. O. Moss,
William Tuttle,	Douglas Robinson,	S. L. Morrison,
Ridgeway Moore,	Campbell Steward,	George O. Munzig,
L. C. Ledyard,		

TABLE 9.

R. O'Gorman,	Rastus S. Ransom,	A. R. Lawrence,
C. H. Truax,	Edward Patterson,	S. W. Wood,
John J. Freedman,	John R. Fellows,	John R. Brady,
G. L. Ingraham,	Geo. F. Andrews,	R. B. Martine,
P. Henry Dugro,	Frederick Smyth,	C. H. Van Brunt,
M. J. O'Brien,		

TABLE 10.

Joel B. Ehrhardt,	James T. Kilbreth,	G. M. Van Hoesen,
J. C. Furman,	John Kean, Jr.,	H. W. Allen,
Silas W. Burt,	David McAdam,	H. W. Bookstaver,
H. F. Kean,	H. A. Gildersleeve,	J. F. Daly,
Ellis H. Roberts,	Miles Beach,	R. L. Larremore,
E. Dyer, 3d,		

TABLE 11.

G. W. Van Nest, H. R. Leekman,
George Gregory, Stephen B. French,
Alderman Fitzsimmons, M. C. D. Borden,
M. S. Brennan,
Michael Coleman,
James A. Flack,
Richard Croker,

E. F. Reilly,
J. A. Slevin,
A. A. Walker,
J. Bowers Lee,
J. H. V. Arnold,
T. C. T. Crain,

TABLE 12.

Edmund C. Stanton, Justice Strong,
Stephen H. Olin, Justice Strong,
Thomas Matland, R. W. Peckham,
W. E. D. Stokes, S. L. M. Barlow,
W. V. Judson, O. S. Fairchild,
Robert Goellet, William W. Astor.

Justice Bradley,
G. Morris, Jr.,
Justice Blatchford,
William Jay,
Justice Field,
Stuyvesant Fish.

TABLE 13.

Frederick Cook, W. W. Mase,
Edward Wemple, L. J. Aspinwall,
L. J. Fitzgerald, J. C. Adams,
C. W. Tabor, W. W. Cheney,
John Bogert, W. F. Sheehan,
M. C. Murphy, J. Blumenthal,
John J. Linson, John Connolly,
C. D. Vedder, H. J. Cogswell,
J. F. Pierce, Bradford Rhodes,
Francis Hendricks, J. Sloat Fassett,
George Z. Erwin, William G. Rice,
C. A. Stadler, George B. Sloane,
Hamilton Fish, Jr., J. B. Ireland.

Frank S. Lusk,
Luther Kountze,
John E. Dooley,
E. L. Winthrop, Jr.,
Thomas E. Nowell,
A. E. Orr,
E. J. Wendell,
Henry Parish,
E. W. Wilson,
Adolph Ladenburg,
N. Stewson,
W. T. Schaffer.

TABLE 14.

John J. Ingalls, J. B. Pennington,
C. F. Manderson, R. H. M. Davidson,
J. Hawley, William J. Stone,
Henry L. Dawes, Chas. A. Boutelle,
J. B. Eustis, Chas. H. Gibson,
W. Luttgen, William Cogswell,
Wade Hampton, J. R. Whiting,
Shelby M. Cullom, A. M. Dockery,
A. H. Colquitt, G. W. E. Dorsey,
Anson G. McCook, Oren C. Moore,
Wm. C. Oates, James Buchanan,
Wm. F. Canaday, Charles S. Baker,
Chas. A. Russell, Z. Smith.

A. Rowland,
J. H. Outhwaite,
Binger Hermann,
Charles O'Neill,
H. J. Spooner,
William Elliott,
J. D. Richardson,
W. L. Wilson,
John T. Caine,
J. B. Allen,
Geo. S. Boutwell,
Le Baron Colt.

TABLE 15.

Henry S. Walker, Alvin P. Hovey,
A. S. Colyar, C. Parker, Jr.,
S. B. Elkins, A. M. Palmer,
Bishop Quintard, John M. Turner,
H. C. Fahnestock, T. M. Miller,
Joseph B. Foraker, R. B. Harrison,
Samuel Maverick, W. R. Colgate,
Henry A. Barnum, R. D. Pickett,
C. E. Pratt, William D. Drake,
Horace Russell, Pleasant Porter,
John L. Webster, R. W. Parker,
Henry Exall, T. S. Howell,
Job A. Cooper, E. C. Burleigh.

Daniel Runpaner,
Artemus Bibby,
Henry W. LeRoy,
David B. Francis,
J. M. Montgomery,
D. B. Armstrong,
W. R. Stewart,
James C. Tappin,
Thos. Roosevelt,
C. W. Fairbanks,
J. T. Van Rensselaer,
G. C. Luce,
H. B. Ledyard.

TABLE 16.

G. C. Webb, Jeremiah Rusk,
W. G. Hamilton, J. M. Tenney,
Chester Griswold, H. Van Dyke,
Rabbi Gotthell, J. G. Burbridge,
D. Peering, Miles C. Moore,
B. F. Tracy, J. D. Tredwell,
Bleeker Banks, R. A. McFride,
John W. Noble, Wm. Larrabee,
Stephen Peabody, John M. Evans,
John Wanamaker, James Harlan,
John Litter, F. T. Dubois,
W. H. H. Miller, Wm. Hoard,
J. H. Choate, W. Hyndman.

Horace Rubbe,
W. H. Webb,
J. S. Waterman,
E. E. Anderson,
Jacob Wendell,
J. C. Carter,
W. R. Merriam,
Floyd Clarkson,
Thomas Lowry,
J. A. Cantor,
Eugene F. Ware,
J. W. Husted,
W. B. Stone.

TABLE 17.

J. M. Varnum, Robert S. Green,
C. N. Bliss, John Hall,
B. T. Biegs, A. T. McGill,
J. R. Lowell, Hannibal Hamlin,
T. F. Bavard, John B. Gordon,
C. W. Elliott, A. C. Chapin,
J. A. Beaver, Charles E. Jones,
John M. Daniels, J. H. Van Amringe,
J. W. Woodside, M. G. Buckley,
C. M. Depew, Henry Drisler.

John C. Kinney,
John Jay,
Oliver Ames,
C. D. Warner,
W. A. Tower,
George Gray,
F. E. Jones,
R. Stuyvesant,
Albert Ritchie,
F. Van Lennep.

TABLE 18.

F. S. Talmadge, S. P. Nash,
S. D. Babcock, Fitzhugh Lee,
Archbishop Corrigan, C. K. Adams,
J. P. Richardson, W. W. Crump,
Father McCloskey, T. Dwight,
James A. Hoyt, John Hancock,
George Bancroft, William Goddard,
C. H. Sawyer, Henry C. Bowen,
F. C. Winthrop, G. E. Ellis,
R. C. Eastman, Royal C. Taft.

R. S. Storrs,
Elisba Dyer, Jr.,
B. G. Washington,
Simon B. Buckner,
Brayton Ives,
John C. Latham,
H. G. Marquand,
W. P. Dillingham,
O. B. Potter,
J. G. Smith.

TABLE 19.

F. S. Patton, D. Butterfield,
J. C. Calhoun, C. C. Pinckney,
LeG. B. Cannon, Thomas J. Ducey,
G. B. Loring, C. F. Chandler,
H. L. Carson, H. H. Cammann,
F. A. Walker, C. Parker.

H. M. Grady,
D. G. Rollins,
R. P. Porter,
F. Thompson,
Warner Miller,
E. L. Godkin.

George Jones,
A. M. Wheeler,
J. W. Burges,
G. P. Fisher,
J. C. Fremont,
D. C. Gilman,
Paul L. Ford,
W. S. Perry,
Joseph H. Taft,
J. H. Washburn,
Cyrus W. Field,
Thomas Stokes,
T. C. Platt,
Lloyd S. Bryce.

E. H. Fidler,
Henry Hillton,
Elijah Halford,
H. C. Duval,
William Wayne,
W. C. Wallace,
S. C. Cobb,
J. A. Cockerill,
Bishop Littlejohn,
H. Waterson,
H. C. Cabot,
G. C. Eggleston,
T. W. Dwight.

S. L. Clemens,
Elihu Root,
C. P. Bryan,
J. H. Manley,
E. Peaslee,
Theodore Tilton,
S. L. Woodford,
G. G. Williams,
Colonel Barr,
E. F. Shepard,
T. B. M. Mason,
E. L. Viele,
J. H. Starin.

TABLE 20.

G. S. Bowdoin,
F. Cromwell,
W. Turnbull,
B. G. Arnold,
J. Larocque,
W. H. Husted,
B. H. Bristol,
M. J. Brophy,
J. G. McCullough,
T. W. Chambers,
John King,
P. M. McAllister,
F. L. Stetson,
J. M. King,
P. T. Barlow,
C. F. Krotel,
W. G. Cheate,
W. H. Ward,
A. W. Everts,
R. S. MacArthur.

F. Kernochan,
N. Niles,
H. E. Howland,
J. W. Brown,
Mr. Legge,
G. Waddington,
John Duer,
J. T. Hancock,
T. L. Ogden,
J. V. Rider,
John Schuyler,
W. E. Large,
E. Schell,
R. Lanborn,
E. King,
J. F. Weir,
F. J. De Peyster,
R. M. Hunt,
J. W. Beekman,
A. St. Gaudens.

C. A. Schermerhorn,
E. Johnson,
G. G. De Witt,
J. C. Beckwith,
A. G. Fox,
W. M. Chase,
John B. Pine,
J. Q. A. Ward,
G. E. Taintor,
W. A. Coffin,
W. Howe,
C. F. McKim,
J. K. Todd,
H. B. Blashfield,
W. H. Williams,
W. H. Low,
C. D. Miller,
G. Beekman,
M. Staudish.

TABLE 21.

F. H. Smith,
C. H. Adams,
Capt. W. C. Beach,
G. C. Genet,
W. H. Geddes,
E. Hendricks,
F. A. Benjamin,
E. M. L. Ehlers,
A. Saunders,
W. H. Bissell,
C. Hauselt,
J. B. Moore,
R. Rutter,
J. H. Davis.

S. M. Wright,
J. J. Tucker,
W. L. Strong,
J. A. Stevens,
T. W. Myers,
A. Leary,
John A. Weekes,
E. H. Ilitchfield,
Samuel Borrowe,
George Bliss,
John H. Bird,
Howard Crosby,
Alex. J. Clinton,
E. O. Stannard.

John Claflin,
J. M. Constable,
R. H. Shannon,
Wm. C. Smith,
A. C. Pickering,
Edw. Potter,
Wm. Salomon,
Wm. Swayne,
W. A. Read,
Sr. D. M. Romero,
F. D. Thompson,
James Stokes,
L. Turruze, Jr.,
J. M. Waterbury.

TABLE 22.

Jesse Seligman,
G. Sherman,
H. M. Stoddard,
Wm. Steinway,
Gen. D. Cesaola,
John H. Luman,
Charles P. Daly,
M. D. Conway,
H. G. Carleton,
J. G. Wilson,
Philip Schuyler,
C. H. Arnold,
C. A. Seward,
C. A. Peabody, Jr.

R. T. Davies,
E. A. Cruikshank,
Jos. C. Jackson,
Chester A. Arthur,
Charles Isham,
T. C. Van Buren,
F. S. Mason,
B. Winthrop,
Franklin Edson,
Alex. S. Webb,
Henry L. Sloat,
Thomas A. Emmet,
George Wilson,
Geo. H. Pendleton.

W. E. Connor,
Charles F. Allen,
A. H. Smith,
Morris K. Asch,
Logan C. Murray,
C. L. Tiffany,
K. Twining,
H. J. Holt,
D. N. Cooley,
Leicester Holme,
Stanford White,
F. L. Hall,
Charles Harris.

TABLE 23.

John S. Barnes,
F. R. Coudert,
Alfred C. Cheney,
Henry Erben,
Lorall Farragut,
D. Willis James,
Ogden Goellet,
S. Nicholson Kane,
C. C. Baldwin.

Jackson S. Schultz,
C. W. Dayton,
Josiah M. Fiske,
J. D. Livingston,
Thomas S. Moore,
Clifford S. Sims,
Erastus Wiman,
H. H. Boyesen,
Wm. E. Dodge.

Gordon L. Ford,
Richard W. Gilder,
D. Huntington,
C. H. Hart,
F. D. Millet,
George Bend,
C. C. Beaman,
C. H. Russell, Jr.

TABLE 24.

Edward Cooper,
Peter Marie,
W. R. Grace,
Seth Low,
W. H. Robertson,
J. Hampden Robb,
F. D. Tappan,
J. C. Tomlinson,
L. W. Winchester.

F. Gallatin,
John Cechrane,
James M. Brown,
Allan Campbell,
V. M. Moore,
J. H. Parker,
John Jay Knox,
E. V. Loew,
Darius O. Mills.

De Lancey Nicoll,
John F. Plummer,
J. E. Simmons,
John Sloane,
James D. Smith,
W. Stanton,
R. T. Wilson,
L. Stewart.

TABLE 25.

H. Edwards,
William Wells,
W. MacVeagh,
Robert Adams,
Carl Schurz,
J. L. M. Curry,
E. Pierrepont,
Nicholas Fish,
Whitelaw Reid.

Walker Blaine,
A. T. Rice,
Baron d'Almeida,
F. A. Silva,
Jose A. F. Da Costa,
A. D. Claparede,
Emilio E. Varas,
M. Muto-
H. W. Bowen.

Pak C. Yang,
F. Lamfesta,
Jose M. Hurtado,
Mayrorenl Bey,
Horacio Guzman,
Stephen Preston,
S. L. Dowers,
John A. King.

TABLE 26.

S. V. R. Cruger,
George Crink,
O. O. Howard.

James Howard,
L. A. Barbour,
A. D. Ayling.

T. M. Vincent,
Herce Porter,
R. C. Drum.

Samuel Dalton, M. N. Bonham, jr., R. S. Hayes,
Com. Ramsey, William Warner, S. B. Luce,
Josiah Porter, R. R. Kibbey, G. G. Haven,
H. A. Axline, D. T. Worden, A. B. Gardiner,
D. H. Hastings, T. S. Peck, J. E. Jouett,
W. S. Stryker.

The boxes were held as follows:

PARTERRE BOXES.

- | | |
|---|-------------------------|
| 1. Thomas Hitchcock, | 2. Clarence A. Seward, |
| 3. R. T. Wilson, | 4. J. Hampden Robb, |
| 5. James A. Burden, | 6. C. O. Iselin, jr., |
| 7. George L. and Ambrose
C. Kingsland, | 8. James M. Varnum, |
| 9. William Astor, | 10. Ryan K. Stevens, |
| 11. Ogden Goelt, | 12. Ward McAllister, |
| 13. Henry I. Bayley, | 14. Henry Clews, |
| 15. H. A. C. Taylor, | 16. James H. Beckman, |
| 17. William D. Sloane, | 18. William Jay, |
| 19. William G. Hamilton, | 20. Robert Golet, |
| 21. Victor Newcomb, | 22. W. Bayard Cutting, |
| 23. Chauncey M. Depew, | 24. William W. Astor, |
| 25. Elbridge T. Gerry, | 26. Luther Kountze, |
| 27. C. C. Baldwin, | 28. James P. Kernochan, |
| 29. Stuyvesant Fish, | 30. Samuel F. Barger, |
| 31. Robert C. Winthrop, | 32. W. Seward Webb, |
| 33. Abram S. Hewitt, | 34. Adrian Iselin, |
| 35. Hamilton Fish, | 36. L. P. Morton. |

FIRST TIER BOXES.

- | | |
|-------------------------------------|--|
| 37. S. B. Eldkins, | 38. John Kean, |
| 39. Reserved by Opera
House Co., | 40. Frederick J. de Peyster, |
| 41. Mrs. Marshall O. Rob-
erts, | 42. W. C. Schermerhorn, |
| 43. G. G. Haven, | 44. Elliott and Theodore
Roosevelt, |
| 45. James A. Hamilton, | 46. George L. Schuyler, |
| 47. George S. Bowdoin, | 48. J. P. Morgan, |
| 49. Ezerton L. Winthrop, | 50. Robert L. Cutting, |
| 51. Frederick Sheldon, | 52. Seth B. French, |
| 53. Edward H. Harriman, | 51. Frederick S. Tallmadge, |
| 55. S. L. M. Barlow, | 56. Cornelius N. Bliss, |
| 57. S. V. R. Cruger, | 58. Brayton Ives, |
| 59. Mrs. Paron Stevens, | 60. Henry G. Marquand, |
| 61. A. B. Gardiner, | 62. Horatio B. Potter, |
| 63. Hugh J. Grant, | 64. John A. King, |
| 65. Samuel D. Bahcock, | 66. George Barclay Ward, |
| 67. Mrs. N. Baylies, | 68. Smith Clift, |
| 69. H. H. Anderson, | 70. Clarence W. Bowen, |
| 71. Theodore W. Myers, | 72. Alexander Brown, |
| 73. W. E. D. Stokes, | |

STAGE BOXES.

The President.

- | | |
|----------------------------------|---|
| A. The Chairman, | M. The Lieutenant-Governor, |
| B. General Fitzgerald, | N. Admiral Porter, |
| C. General Sherman, | O. The Committee of the
House of Representa-
tives, |
| D. Mrs. McElroy, | P. The Chief Judge of the
Court of Appeals. |
| E. Mrs. Grant, | Q. The Chief Justice of the
United States, |
| F. R. B. Hayes, | U. The Members of the
Cabinet, |
| G. Grover Cleveland, | V. The Committee of the
United States Senate, |
| H. Thomas F. Bayard, | W. General Schofield, |
| I. Ex-Governors of New-
York, | X. Governors of States
other than New-York. |
| R. The Mayor, | |
| S. The Governor, | |
| T. The Vice-President, | |
| J. Samuel Borrowe, | |
| K. John H. V. Arnold, | |
| L. The Secretary, | |

The menu, which was printed on plain card-board, was as follows:

- | | | |
|---|-------------------------|-------------------------|
| Hors D'Oeuvres. | | Varies. |
| Potage. | | Varies. |
| Tortue Verte. | | |
| Hors D'Oeuvre, Chaud. | | |
| Petites Timbales a la Ministerielle. | | |
| Saumon du Kennebec, Sauce Hollandaise. | | |
| Pommes a l' Anglaise. | | Salade de Concombres. |
| Releve. | | |
| Filet de Boeuf Pique, Sauce Mader. | | |
| Entrees. | | |
| Ris de Veau a la Perigueux. | | |
| Champignons Sautes. | | Haricots Verts. |
| Beccassines en Caisse. | | Flageolets. |
| Aspics de Foies Gras, Parcele. | | Sorbet a la Presidence. |
| Roti. | | |
| Poulets du Printemps au Cresson. | | Salade Russe. |
| Glaces Fantaisies. | | |
| Dessert. | | |
| Petits Fours, Gateaux Assortis, Pieces Montees. | | |
| Mottoes. | Fruits. | Cafe. |
| | | Liqueurs. |
| | Vins. | |
| Haut Sauterne. | Giesler, Green Seal. | |
| Thompson Sherry. | Romane Counti Burgundy. | |
| Chateau Leaville, Barton &
Guesler. | Fine Cognac. | |
| Moet & Chandon, White Label | Russian Kummel. | |
| Troy. | Chartreuse Jaune. | |
| G. H. Mumm, Extra Dry. | Apollinaris. | |
| Jules Mumm, Grand Sec (in reserve). | | |

THE LIST OF TOASTS.

This is the programme as arranged by the committee for the address of welcome and the toasts:

1. ADDRESS OF WELCOME.

DAVID B. HILL,
Governor of the State of New-York.

The State of New-York welcomes to-day the Executive, Legislative and Judicial branches of the National Government, and the representatives of forty-two States; as a century ago she welcomed Washington, his Cabinet, and the Congress of the old Thirteen, which in this city added the bill of rights to the National Constitution. May our fidelity to that Constitution so guard the rights of both the States and the people to civil and religious freedom, and to republican government based on universal education, that the centuries as they pass may swell our acclaim, God Save the American Republic!

JOHN JAY.

2. GEORGE WASHINGTON.

3. THE PEOPLE OF THE UNITED STATES.

GROVER CLEVELAND.
Ex-President of the United States.

Not a mob, nor an oligarchy, nor a class; but the great force of American patriotism, conscience, intelligence, energy and industry, the only sure foundation of States, the sole hope of the Republic; of which George Washington and Abraham Lincoln are the truest types in American history.

GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS.

4. THE STATES.

FITZHUGH LEE,
Governor of the State of Virginia.

Daughters of Liberty, born amid the throes of Revolution, thirteen clinging to the Atlantic have become forty-two reaching the Pacific. The century leaves them as it found them, an indestructible Union of indestructible States.

WILLIAM WIRT HENRY.

5. THE FEDERAL CONSTITUTION.

MELVILLE W. FULLER,
Chief-Justice of the United States.

The consummation of former political wisdom, the trust of the present age, the guide for all coming nations.

GEORGE BANCROFT.

6. THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

JAMES G. BLAINE,
Secretary of State.

The first branch of Congress provided for in the Constitution, and the subject of the only speech in the Convention made by Washington. In the language of George Mason, "the grand depository of the Democratic principle of the Government," to which has been assigned a full, coequal share in the National legislation, together with the sole power of impeachment, the origination of all the bills for raising revenue, and in the last resort, the choice of the President of the United States. The vital element of our Republican System, without which there can be, in the words of Abraham Lincoln, no "Government of the People, by the People, for the People."

May its rightful authority and dignity ever be maintained and upheld, both by its own officers and members, and by the millions of voters whom they are privileged to represent.

ROBERT C. WINTHROP,
Senior Surviving Speaker of the United States House of Representatives.

7. THE SENATE.

JOHN W. DANIEL,
United States Senator from Virginia.

An elective body dependent upon no prerogatives of Royalty, Church or Descent. Able in its statesmanship, wise and practical in its legislative and executive functions, the most distinguished of all legislative bodies, and a bulwark in defence of our free institutions.

HANNIBAL HAMLIN,
Sole surviving ex-Vice-President of the United States.

8. THE PRESIDENCY.

RUTHERFORD B. HAYES,
Ex-President of the United States.

May the good people of these United States never weary
of searching for a second Washington to fill the place.

JOHN QUINCY ADAMS.

9. THE JUDICIARY.

WILLIAM M. EVARTS,
United States Senator from New-York.

A learned, upright and fearless Judiciary is the strong
bulwark of Constitutional Government. Without such
Judiciary no free institutions can exist; with it they will
not perish. So long as the spirit and example of Marshall
and Taney, Kent and Shaw, pervade and inspire our courts,
liberty in law shall abide with and bless the land of Wash-
ington. WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON MILLER,
Attorney-General of the United States.

10. THE ARMY AND NAVY.

WILLIAM TECUMSEH SHERMAN,
General.

In four wars each has done its full duty in the creation,
defence, enlargement, and preservation of our Nation; but
the dignity of our country requires renewed attention to
the farewell counsel of Washington, so that international
emergencies may be met without hasty and inadequate
preparation. ROBERT T. LINCOLN,
Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of the
United States to Great Britain.

11. OUR SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES.

CHARLES W. ELIOT,
President of Harvard University.

Established by the wisdom and foresight of the founders
of our Nation; the support and stay of civil and religious
liberty; they should be jealously guarded and fostered as
the dispensers of virtue and intelligence, on which depend
the welfare and perpetuity of our Republican institutions.

HENRY DRISLER,
Acting President of Columbia College.

12. OUR LITERATURE.

JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL,

The welfare of a people, small or great,
Depends upon the State,
Whose ample laws they justify, because
They help to shape those laws.
Their glory rests on letters, which create
A more enduring State;
For what is best remembered among men
Is not the sword, but pen.

RICHARD HENRY STODDARD.

13. THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

BENJAMIN HARRISON,
President of the United States.

Sceptres and thrones the morning realms have tried;
Earth for the people kept her sunset side.
Arts, manners, creeds the teeming Orient gave;
Freedom, the gift that freighted the reluctant wave,
Pays with one priceless pearl the guerdon due,
And leaves the Old World debtor to the New.

Long as the watch-towers of our crownless Queen
Front the broad oceans that she sits between,
May her proud sons their plighted faith maintain,
And guard unbroken Union's lengthening chain,—
Union, our peaceful sovereign, she alone
Can make or keep the Western world our own!

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

During the banquet there were many expressions
of regret at the enforced absence of Secretary
Blaine, who was detained in Washington
by illness. An attempt was made by tele-
graph to persuade him to transmit his
response to the toast to which he had been
assigned by wire, but it failed, Mr. Blaine not
being well enough to comply with the wishes of
the committee. Mayor Grant presided with grace
and dignity.

WELCOMING THE GUESTS.

Shortly after 10 o'clock, when the fragrance
of the cigars was struggling for ascendancy with
the heavy perfume of the flowers which flanked
the balconies, Mayor Grant arose to announce
the toasts. The Mayor, in a voice that was dis-
tinctly heard in all parts of the house, announced
that in the order of exercises the first feature
would be an address of welcome to the guests by
Governor Hill. He read the sentiment attached
to the toast clearly and distinctly, and was
heartily applauded as he sat down. Governor
Hill was warmly received and spoke as follows:

Fellow Countrymen: As the Governor of the State
within whose borders were heard the acclamations which
greeted the first President's oath of allegiance to the
Constitution, I extend a welcome to all here assembled.
Welcome to you, President Harrison (applause), latest
of the line of those distinguished men who have
given the same guarantee of obedience to the charter
of our liberties and faithfulness to the rights of the
people. Welcome to your honored Cabinet (applause),
and to those chosen representatives of all the sister
States, whose presence here speaks anew the grandeur
and greatness of our United States. (Applause.)
Welcome to all in authority—legislative, executive
or judicial, civil and military—who, in their station,
with honor and justice, are daily serving our common
country. Welcome to all the ambassadors of other
nations (applause) who participate with us in these
festivities. Welcome, strong and brave men, sons
of fathers who yielded life, who sacrificed fortune,
who endured severest privation, that we might re-
joice in liberty. Welcome, fair and true women,
daughters of mothers who gave patriotic encourage-
ment in days of darkest distress; who willingly de-
voted themselves to suffering that the infant Republic
might be sustained. (Applause.) Welcome those,
from whatever clime, who have become part of our
people, and who have contributed their share in
maintaining the purposes and increasing the glory
of our Commonwealth. Welcome to all—citizens—
strangers—friends. (Applause.)

Our display upon the ample waters of this harbor,
our parades in the broad streets of this city, our re-
joicings in this banqueting hall, commemorate not
only the fame of a great prince among men, not only
the victories of a great captain among warriors, not
only the deeds of a great statesman among patriots.
These exultant sights and triumphant sounds com-
memorate such fame and victories and deeds, but they
commemorate far more. They commemorate the na-
tivity of a heaven-born republic among the nations of
the earth. (Applause.) They commemorate not a
government founded upon the Magna Charta extorted
from a King John by a compelling band of nobles,
not a government founded upon a written freedom
bestowed by an Emperor on an emancipated race of
slaves, but a new and complete creation of govern-
ment, resting strong and secure upon foundations that
shall last as long as virtue, honor and courage live
among our people—a government of the people, by
the people and for the people, which shall not perish
from the earth. (Applause.)

The Doges of the ancient republic of Venice es-
poused with ceremonious rite the waters of the Adri-
atic. Our first President, in this, then as now, chief-
est city of the New World, with hand uplifted, wedded
to the free air of heaven his vow for this land of
ours, and in his recorded oath pledged that, with the
help of the God of Nations, he would uphold the lib-
erty once proclaimed, and now established for all
the people. (Applause.)

These religious ceremonies, these arches of triumph,
these banners unfurled, these treasures of art, these
songs of praise, these pageants of industry, these
scenes of rejoicing, in which we of this generation
have now a part, all celebrate the giving and the taking
of that solemn pledge. My best greeting at this hour
shall be a tribute to the character of him whose mem-
ory we honor. I give you these expressive words of
Thoreau:

The character of Washington has, after all, been underv-
alued, because not valued correctly. He was a proper
Puritan hero. It is his erectness and persistency which
attract me. A few simple deeds with a dignified silence

He never fluctuated, nor lingered, nor stooped, nor
swerved, but was nobly silent and assured. He was not
the darling of the people, as no man of integrity can ever
be, but was as much respected as loved. (Applause.)

His instructions to his steward, his refusal of a crown, his interview with his officers at the termination of the war, his thoughts after his retirement, as expressed in a letter to Lafayette, his remarks to another correspondent on being chosen President, his last words to Congress, and the unparalleled respect which his most distinguished contemporaries, as Fox and Erskine, expressed for him, are refreshing to hear in these unheroic days. His behavior in the field and in council, and his dignified and contented withdrawal to private life were great. He could advance and he could withdraw. (Applause.)

No words which I can supplement to these can brighten the lustre environing the name and fame of that American whose virtues we to-day affectionately, justly and proudly exalt.

VISIONS OF FUTURE NATIONAL GREATNESS.

What visions of future greatness and prosperity for this broad land of ours open up before us as we contemplate the growth of our free institutions since they were founded by the patriots of a century ago. Generations yet unborn will share the glories and blessings of the beneficent and imperishable Government transmitted to us and them by our Revolutionary sires. What glorious memories cluster around this centennial day!

Day of a hundred days,
Day of a hundred years,
One cry of Welcome all our voices raise
As the young century appears,
Hail greatness yet to come,
Hail millions yet to be.

The heroes of the American Revolution are now departed. That age of pre-eminent creative genius has passed away. But the country which their valor, statesmanship and patriotism saved and established still proudly exists, enjoying the blessings of civil and religious liberty, augmenting in population, increasing in resources, strengthening in power. (Applause.) It is a prosperous, happy, indivisible Union. Its contented people are reaping the advantages of laws made by themselves, well and honestly administered. The sentiments of every true American are expressed in the hope that faction may not destroy, that pride may not injure, that corruption may not undermine, and that sectionalism may not divide this fair Republic; but that its borders may still further be extended, its commerce may float upon every sea, the stars upon its flag may be trebled. Its free institutions may live on and flourish, and its liberty-loving people may continue to work out the problem of self-government so long as freedom itself exists, and until time shall be no more.

Keep, God, the fairest, noblest land that lies beneath the sun—

Our country, our whole country, and our country ever one.

The toast "George Washington" was drunk in silence as the guests stood. The Mayor simply announced the theme and sentiment of the toast, closing in each case by naming the speakers.

MR. CLEVELAND'S ADDRESS.

Here is what ex-President Cleveland said, in part, in response to his toast:

The mention of a people may well suggest sober and impressive reflections. The subject was not beneath the Divine thought when the promise was given to the children of Israel, "I will take you to Me for a people, and I will be to you a God." This idea of Divine relationship to a people is also recognized in the fervent utterance, "Yea, happy is that people whose God is the Lord."

In sublime faith and rugged strength, our fathers cried out to the world: "We, the people of the United States, in order to form a more perfect union, establish justice, insure domestic tranquillity, provide for the common defence, promote the general welfare, and secure the blessings of liberty to ourselves and our posterity, do ordain and establish this Constitution for the United States of America." Thus "our people" in a day assumed a place among the nations of the earth. Their mission was to teach the fitness of man for self-government, and their destiny was to outstrip every other people in national achievement and material greatness. (Applause.)

One hundred years have passed. We have announced and approved to the world our mission and made our destiny secure. I will not tamely recite our achievements. They are written on every page of our history, and the monuments of our growth and advancement are all about us.

But the value of these things is measured by the fulness with which our people have preserved their patriotism, their integrity and their devotion to free institutions. If, engrossed in material advancement, or diverted by the turmoil of business and activity, they have not held fast to that love of country and that simple faith in virtue and enlightenment which constituted the hope and trust of our fathers, all that we have built rests upon foundations infirm and weak.

THE STRENGTH OF THE REPUBLIC.

Meeting this test, we point to the scattered graves of many thousands of our people who have bravely died in defence of our national safety and perpetuity, mutely bearing testimony to their love of country and to an invincible living host standing ready to enforce our national rights and protect our land. Our churches, our schools and universities, and our benevolent institutions, which beautify every town and hamlet and look out from every hillside, testify to the value our people place upon religious teaching, upon advanced education, and upon deeds of charity. (Applause.)

Surely such a people can be safely trusted with their free Government; and there need be no fear that they have lost the qualities which fit them to be its custodians. If they should wander, they will return to duty in good time. If they should be misled, they will discover the true landmarks none too late for safety; and if they should even be corrupted, they will speedily be found seeking with peace offerings their country's holy altar.

SCOPE OF THE WORDS "OUR PEOPLE."

Let us then have an abiding faith in "our people." Let petulance and discontent with popular action disappear before the truth that in any and all circumstances the will of the people, however it may be exercised, is the law of our National existence—the arbiter absolute and unchangeable by which we must abide. Other than existing situations or policies can only justify themselves when they can be reached by the spread of political intelligence and the revival of unselfish and patriotic interest in public affairs. Ill-natured complaints of popular incompetency and self-righteous assertions of superiority over the body of the people are impotent and useless. (Applause.)

This centennial time, which lifts our pride by leading us to the contemplation of our tremendous strides in wealth and greatness, also recalls to our minds the virtues and the unselfish devotion to principle of those who saw the first days of the Republic. Let there now be a revival of our love for the principles which our country represents; let there be at this time a new consecration to the cause of man's freedom and equality and a quickened sense of the solemn responsibility assumed before the world by every man who wears the badge of "our people." (Applause.) The future beckons us on. Let us follow with an exalted and ennobling love of country and with undaunted courage. Though clouds may sometimes darken the heavens, they shall be dispelled; and we shall see the bow of God's promise set clearly in the sky, and shall read beneath it, blazing in radiant characters, the words "our people." (Continued applause.)

WORDS OF CHIEF JUSTICE FULLER.

When Chief Justice Fuller arose he said in part:

It was indeed a consummation, the result not simply of the particular exigency, but of that gradual growth which, having its roots in the past, develops into the product that endures. The men of the convention knew that the realization of ideals is the work of time, and whatever speculative views of government or of freedom they entertained, they did not attempt to carry them in expression to their logical conclusions. They had confidence that the general principles they accepted as fundamental, being declared, might safely be relied on to work out the practical ends desired. They were familiar with the leagues, the confederacies, and the councils of the ancients, the association of communities of more modern times, the great steps in the progress of English liberty from Magna Charta to the Act of Settlement,

and still more thoroughly with the experience of the colonies and of the States, of the New-England confederation, the various Congresses, and the confederation of the United States, a part of which they had been, while years of keen discussion of the science of government and of ardent devotion to the cause of liberty had stored their minds with doctrines and fitted them for their great task. (Applause.)

THE EXAMPLE SET BY THE PILGRIMS.

To determine a form of government by written fundamental law was no novelty to them. The covenant of the Mayflower had set the example, and all the States but two then had, as all have now, constitutions defining the respective rights and duties of the citizen and of the authority over him. But to fashion the instrument which was to create a nation out of the people of free and independent States, and at the same time in terms to interpose barriers against the invasion of rights, and reserve to the people and the States, respectively, the powers deemed essential to their preservation, without impairing the efficiency of the central authority, this demanded unequalled patience, sagacity, moderation and wisdom. That patience, that sagacity, that moderation, that wisdom, signally exhibited in general, was especially illustrated in his character and conduct whose inauguration we celebrate to-day, the swelling theme of the launching of the great Republic being well high lost in the recollection and contemplation of the virtues of its first and grandest leader. To Washington's prophetic eye the glories of the future had long been unveiled. dependent for realization upon the success of statesmanship in the work of construction, entered on at his suggestion, and carried to completion under his direction. His full anticipations he was not called on to disclose. The equable and steadfast tenor of his mind was exemplified in his well-known exclamation: "Let us raise a standard to which the wise and honest can repair; the event is in the hand of God." (Applause.)

KEEPING PACE WITH THE EMPIRE.

For the flexibility of unwritten constitutions there was substituted here not merely a mode of alteration when sanctioned as prescribed, but through the simple generality of the terms employed, an elasticity enabling the fundamental law to develop with the progress of the people, as the inexorable logic of events influenced its provisions or judicial interpretation expanded them, not so as to impair the vital rule, but to permit its adaptation to the new conditions. (Applause.)

Thus keeping pace with the onward sweep of the empire, which it rendered possible, this matchless instrument vindicates its title to immortality. The conservative evolution that characterizes it has enabled it to pass the century since its birth, with its machinery, no cog or wheel displaced, still noiselessly and easily working; to receive direct amendment, to accept and absorb the results of frequent construction; to emerge from civil war, drawing new vigor from the strain to which it had been subjected—

*Per damna, per caedes, ab ipso
Ducit opes ac immunique ferro.*

Well may the venerable historian, whose years nearly equal the life of the Nation, describe the Constitution as not only the consummation of political wisdom in the past, but the trust of the present; and well may we hope with him that coming nations will avail themselves of the teaching that its century of successful operation affords, as will, we trust, succeeding centuries of progress, and in the recognition of man's capacity to observe self-imposed limitations, accelerate the time when the whole world shall be wrapped in the peace of one dominion. (Hearty applause.)

SPEECH OF MR. HAYES.

Ex-President Hayes was greeted warmly when he responded to "The Presidency." This is a part of his speech:

Mr. President and Gentlemen: In this city, in 1839, on the fiftieth anniversary of the inauguration of Washington as President, John Quincy Adams delivered a memorable discourse. In it he set forth what he deemed the true principles of the Constitution on the then unsettled question of the relation between

the States and the General Government. With a fulness of information which, perhaps, no other man could marshal, and with a faultless logic, he showed that the Declaration of Independence, in terms and in fact, was the act of a single people dwelling in thirteen colonies, but who united together, out of a decent respect to the opinions of mankind, declared the causes which impelled them as "one people to dissolve the political bonds which had connected them with another." He showed that the articles of confederation departed from the firm and safe concord with which independence was declared, and "relaxed their union into a mere league of friendship between sovereign and independent States."

In spite of the defects of the articles of confederation the spirit of liberty and the popular impulse to unity carried the Americans through the war as one people and the cause of independence was triumphant. But now came the gravest perils. The danger of conquest by British despotism removed, "the Union languished," says Mr. Adams, "to the point of death." "There was," he says, "avowedly no executive power." Indeed, he went further and declared that "the one united people had no Government." And he was altogether right. Where there is no executive power, whatever else they may be, there is no government. Hence, when the fathers met in that great convention which Washington suggested, and which he in truth more than any other man called into being, no more difficult or weighty duty devolved upon them than wisely to constitute the chief magistracy—the Presidency—for the republic they were about to establish.

Now what shall be said of their work? Speaking under the necessary limitations of this occasion one must avoid details and all attempts at elaborate discussion. No candid and intelligent retrospect of the century that is gone will fail to discover transcendent merit in the executive authority contrived by Washington, Hamilton, Madison and their immortal associates. (Applause.) The tree is known by its fruit. Experience has shown that in ordinary times the executive power is of no greater importance—perhaps it is less vital—than the legislative or judicial power. Indeed, so happily constituted is the Presidency, that we must say of each of the twenty-six Presidential elections under the Constitution, that either candidate might have been elected, and the good citizen whose partisan feeling was strongest and whose disappointment was bitterest, could repose on his pillow consoled by the reflection, although my party is beaten, my country is safe. (Applause.)

Is it not true that our Executive authority is so fashioned that in ordinary times it has always been so administered that the Republic has received no detriment? When gigantic perils and disasters threaten, when extraordinary character and powers are demanded, these great occasions have always found strong hands to deal with them. To pilot the untried Government in its first voyage over an unknown and stormy sea, without a whisper of dissent in any quarter, Washington was called to the helm, and under him the first voyage gave the world assurance that the prospect of the new Nation for growth, and power and prestige and happiness was unmatched by that of any people the world had seen before. (Applause.)

Only twice within the century since our Government was established has deadly peril seemed to draw near to the people of the United States. At the beginning, as we have seen, armed with the orderly and clearly expressed powers of the Presidency, the threatened danger was met and overcome by Washington. Again, as we were approaching the middle of the second half century of the Constitution, it did seem as if we were drifting—nay, as if we were swept on toward destruction. Our friends in other lands—the few we had—lost hope. John Bright was almost alone among great statesmen with his inspiring confidence—ever blessed in America shall be the memory of John Bright! Those not our friends, and yet not quite our enemies, shook their heads, and thought it strange that we could not see the inevitable end. Our enemies abroad, jubilant beyond expression, declared the bubble Republic burst.

PRaise FOR PRESIDENT LINCOLN.

In that dread time to what department of our Government did we look? The judge, calm, impartial and wise, could interpret the Constitution and the laws. But the sectional passion and madness of the hour—would it heed him? The Senator, far-seeing, patriotic and solicitous, what laws could he propose

to meet the urgent need of that time? In the legislative halls, as in the court-rooms, everywhere was clearly written the awful sentence,

Inter arma silent leges.

"In the midst of war the laws are silent." Happily for America, in conformity with the Constitution, and by the gracious favor of Providence, the Presidency of the United States was held by Abraham Lincoln. (Hearty applause.) We can truly say of the Presidency that the results of twenty-five consecutive terms have vindicated the wisdom of the fathers who established it. (Applause.) Of twenty-two terms there are two things that may be said: One is that no great remediless harm came through the executive power to the people it was intended to serve. The other is that if no eminent historical benefit, lasting through the ages, was conferred by most of them, it was perhaps because the opportunity for illustrious achievement did not occur. But during them all the Nation, by its inherent resources and energy, pushed rapidly forward in a career of unparalleled prosperity and happiness, unhindered by executive crimes or blunders.

Finally, during the critical and anxious years of the other three Presidential terms the opportunity came to America and she gave to the world two Chief Magistrates whose character and deeds, unrivalled in human annals, were crowned by a devotion to country and mankind which enabled them to furnish an example of independence of personal advantage and of selfish love of power, of wealth and of title, either for themselves or their families, absolutely unknown before in the history of the rulers of the world. By their administration of the Presidency, Washington and Lincoln made the great office, and the century whose completion we celebrate, forever illustrious. (Applause.)

REMARKS BY SENATOR EVARTS.

When Mr. Evarts had bowed his acknowledgments to the applause with which he was received, he said in part:

Mr. President: Whoever might receive the honor from your committee to speak in this presence and upon this occasion, might well wish that he could command some treatment of his theme that in thought and phrase would comport in some degree with the grandeur of this celebration and the dignity of the topics that should merit our attention. But this hope would be in vain; the concourse of these vast crowds of our countrymen that have filled the great city through these successive festal days, the pomp and splendor of the pageants of the Bay and of the streets, the illustrious assemblage of the great heads of government of the Nation and the States; the collected multitude of eminent men of all pursuits and all opinions of a populous, a prosperous and a powerful people—these are the true orators and interpreters of the Nation's sentiments, of the Nation's joys and hopes at an epoch which recalls the past of a century and suggests the forecasts of another. Still, Mr. President, the noble company of the banquet table are gracious enough to allot a few moments to each of your generous list of speakers for some fleeting illustration or enhancement of the urgent motives and the profound views of human affairs which concurred to build up and confirm the constituted liberties of this people.

It might be thought that the judicial establishment of the new Government might easily find in the method and example of English judicature and jurisprudence a ready and complete frame and system for the young Nation. The great steps already secured in the mother country, by which an independent and permanent and upright judiciary was our rightful inheritance, the trial by jury, the public conduct of all judicial proceedings, the *habeas corpus* and amenability of all judges to impeachment for their misbehavior, these seem to have supplied defences against irresponsible and oppressive power with which our people might well be satisfied. No one should misunderstand these lessons in justice and liberty which our English ancestry had taught their rulers at home and which followed the emigrants to America.

The new features, however, in our political establishments and their wide departure from the fundamental theory of the English Monarchy and the English Parliament, needed, and obtained in the frame of the Constitution, new functions for the judiciary, and stupendous exaltation of those functions in the co-ordinate powers of government which have never before been thought possible. The undisputed and indisputable maxims of the English Constitution, that the King could do no wrong and that Parliament was omnipotent, were limits upon the rights of the people and upon judicial authority in their protec-

tion, which disappeared with our grand conception of the supremacy of a written constitution. By this one step all magisterial authority from the highest to the lowest, all legislative power, however august the lawgivers in whom it was vested, were circumscribed and subordinated to the all-prevalent law and power of the Constitution. And thus there came to be what had not been attempted before, under our Constitution, an ever-present and ever-active energy of law, which qualified every act of power, executive and legislative. This energy was no longer a mere persuasive sentiment of justice, or a vague menace of resistance to injustice, but an energy that thwarted and paralyzed any encroachments upon the constituted liberties of the people; and thus the judiciary, not only a judge and divider between the suitors in respect of private right and private wrongs, but a judge and divider between the great departments of Government, and a judge and divider between the people and the collective powers of the Government.

It is no wonder, Mr. President, that this consummate product of the wisdom and courage of the framers of our Constitution—I mean this exaltation of deliberate reason, as the final arbiter of the rights of the people and the powers of Government, into an every-day working force, in the orderly administration of the affairs of a great nation—should have challenged the admiration of philosophers and statesmen alike in every nation that has studied its mechanism and its restless and irresistible power.

Whose custodiet custodes? Who shall watch the watchman—who shall guard the guardians? This is the great problem of civil society in all the distributions and all the administrations of public trust and power. The framers of our Government have not quailed before the difficulties of its solution. Let the homage of a hundred years to the working of this august judicial scheme attest the wisdom of this feature of our Constitution. And let a law-abiding people for the future exalt and uphold our great judiciary as the protection of the Constitution and the safeguard of our liberties.

Mr. President, if justice is the great interest of all civilized society; if its administration is the nearest, the dearest and most permanent and most universal desire of a free and instructive people, let us see to it that the great record of our judicature and our jurisprudence should be cherished with an enthusiastic reverence. The names and fames of our great judges must never fade from our memories, but with those of our great soldiers and our great statesmen be preserved in our hearts from generation to generation.

FOR THE ARMY AND NAVY.

General Sherman in his address said among other things:

Mr. President and Kind Friends: When notified by your committee that I was detailed to respond to this double toast, I begged them to divide it, promising to limit myself to my own special branch of service in less than half the time allotted; but no! I must do double duty. I therefore bespeak your indulgence.

One hundred years ago in this goodly city of New-York, our first President, General George Washington (applause), took his solemn oath "to the best of his ability to preserve, protect and defend the Constitution of the United States," and thereby became Commander-in-Chief of the Army and Navy, and of the Militia, when called into service.

Seventy-two years after, his most worthy successor, Abraham Lincoln (applause), took the same identical oath, and, addressing his dissatisfied countrymen from the portico of the Capitol in Washington, reminded them that they had no oath registered in Heaven to destroy the Government, while he had the most solemn one to preserve, protect and defend it. (Applause.)

In like manner the Army and Navy have their oath registered in Heaven to support and defend the Constitution (applause), to obey the President (applause) and all appointed over them, for they are the very instruments provided by the Constitution to enable him to protect and defend it whenever force is necessary; and no Government on earth has yet been devised when, at times, force has not been necessary. On such an occasion as this, you, the citizens of America, have a perfect right to inquire of your knightly servants, have you been true and faithful to your oaths during the past century?

Making due allowance for the usual infirmities of human nature, I answer emphatically, yes! (Loud applause.) Fortunately we are not compelled to look back into Grecian, Roman or European history for

illustration. Washington himself was the best type of the citizen-soldier this world has yet produced. (Applause.)

AN EXAMPLE FOR AMERICANS TO STUDY.

Apart from his public history, he has left an extensive correspondence, which has been faithfully preserved by Sparks, which contains a mass of knowledge which every American youth should study, and even members of Congress might consult with profit. (Laughter.)

On the 24th of September, 1776, he wrote to the President of Congress his judgment of the comparative value, in an economical sense, of the regulars and militia. Again, on the 21st of April, 1778, from Valley Forge, he wrote to John Bannister, then a delegate in Congress, a letter full of wisdom and foresight. I would like to quote largely from this letter, but time and the occasion do not warrant it, and I will limit myself to a short quotation. Writing of the jealousy on the part of Congress to the army, he says:

It is unjust, because no order of men in the thirteen States has paid a more sacred regard to the proceedings of Congress than the army, for without arrogance or the smallest deviation from truth, it may be said that no history now extant can furnish an instance of an army's suffering such uncommon hardships as ours has done, and bearing them with the same patience and fortitude. To see men without clothes to cover their nakedness, without blankets to lie on, without shoes (for the want of which their marches might be traced by the blood from their feet), and almost as often without provisions as with them, marching through the frost and snow, and, at Christmas, taking up their winter quarters within a day's march of the enemy, without a house or hut to cover them till they could be built, and submitting without a murmur, is a proof of patience and obedience which, in my opinion, can scarcely be paralleled."

RECOMMENDING A MILITARY ACADEMY.

Finally, on December 7, 1796, but a few months before he voluntarily relinquished office, in addressing both houses of Congress, as was his custom, he urged the establishment of a National university expressly "to bring together the youth from every quarter, to assimilate the principles, opinions and manners of our countrymen, and thereby increase the prospect of a permanent Union," an object ever dear to his heart, which he aimed to accomplish by wise forethought, but failed by reason of local jealousies and mean economy. Who will now say that if his wise counsel had been heeded we might not have escaped the horrors and expense of our Civil War?

On the same occasion President Washington renewed his recommendation, often made before, for the establishment of the National Military Academy, to teach the science of war, the want of which he had often felt in his own previous experience. Even this was not begun till 1802, rather to utilize the old barracks at West Point left over by the Revolutionary Army than as a school of science, and it was not until 1818 that it assumed the dimensions of a National Military Academy, with results which have excited the admiration of the world. Still occasionally breaks out the same spirit of jealousy toward the army based on the old English doctrine that a standing army is a threat to a free people, a doctrine which may have some force where that army is commanded by a prince claiming to govern by divine right, but is simply ridiculous when our sovereignty remains with the people themselves, whose chief magistrate is one of us, clothed with temporary and responsible power. After a hundred years' experience the time has come for this jealousy to disappear. (Applause.)

THE GROWTH OF THE ARMY.

When Washington took his oath his army was composed of the wrecks and remainders of his old Revolutionary Army, amounting to 2,292 men, which he organized into a battalion of infantry. When in 1797 he relinquished his command to a constitutional successor, that army had grown to be 3,333 men, consisting of a general staff, a squadron of dragoons, a battalion of artillery and engineers, and three regiments of infantry. On this basis has been built up the present military establishment of the United States, admitting of 28,764 officers and men, many of whom are non-combatants, and a militia force in reserve of 7,921,452 men capable of bearing arms. I will not

even attempt to trace the many changes in organization meantime further than to assert that, according to the state of the Nation and demands of the occasion, it has fallen at times to a mere skeleton, and risen again to a million of men, for in this category I include the volunteers of the Mexican and Civil wars. These were as much regulars as the 1st Infantry or the 5th Infantry; they wore the same uniform, used the same arms, shared the same dangers, were bound by the same laws and followed the same flag. (Applause.) How different from the time when, in the cold winter of 1777, General Washington had to import Baron Steuben, a soldier reared in the school of the great Frederick, to teach his army at Valley Forge the first rudiments of organization, subordination and discipline—lessons which took deep root, and enabled his great chief to lead that army from victory to victory up to the end at Yorktown. (Applause.)

The force of Baron Steuben's teaching was transmitted down after the War of the Revolution from generation to generation, and is felt even unto this day; but to General Washington chiefly every soldier of this land turns with reverential awe, because they realize that he loved order, system, economy and faithful service; that by his own example, by his teachings and writings, he impressed upon everybody the value of discipline and subordination to rightful authority perfectly consistent with American citizenship. In this spirit has the present army of the United States been trained, and although predicted by Europeans there is no instance in our military history of the usurpation of civil power not warranted by the law of the land. Of the labors, toils and sufferings of our little army on our remote frontiers I could paint many a picture as true and touching as that given by the Father of his Country about his own army at Valley Forge, and I answer again the Army of the United States have been as true to their oaths as the needle to the pole. (Loud applause.)

A GOOD WORD FOR THE NAVY.

I can with equal confidence speak of our Navy—for I claim to be somewhat of a web-foot myself (laughter), having crossed the line twice in a man-of-war, and having seen old Neptune come over the side with his brush and bucket (laughter); but in the presence of the veterans here I feel unsuited to the task assigned me, because I yield to them, yea, to any midshipman who has graduated at our most valuable Naval Academy at Annapolis, and who has done his first cruise at sea, a better knowledge of their profession than I possess.

Steel, steam, electricity and nitro-glycerine have revolutionized the ravies of the world, have banished from the high seas the majestic line-of-battle ship, the handsome frigate and speedy sloop, and in their stead have substituted monitors and steel-clads, real monsters, of the most uncouth patterns, so that were Nelson and Collingwood, John Paul Jones and Stewart recalled to earth they would find themselves strangers on their own decks. The world will go ahead, and I have abundant faith that the heroic youth of our Navy will keep well abreast in these modern inventions, and, should the occasion arise, they, too, will prove equal to it, as they have ever done in the past. (Applause.)

Therefore, let me conclude with what I might have begun and finished with:

The Army and Navy forever,

Three cheers for the red, white and blue.

(Loud cheers long continued.)

"OUR SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES."

Charles W. Eliot, president of Harvard College, said in part:

That brief phrase—the schools and colleges of the United States—is a formal and familiar one; but what imagination can grasp the infinitude of human affections, powers, and wills which it really comprises? Not the liveliest and most far-reaching. But let us try. Let us forget the outward things called schools and colleges, and summon up the human beings.

Imagine the 8,000,000 children actually in attendance at the elementary schools of the country brought before your view. They would fill this great house sixteen hundred times, and every time it would be packed with boundless loves and hopes. Each unit in that mass speaks of a glad birth, a brightened home, a mother's pondering heart, a father's careful joy. In all that multitude every little heart bounds and every eye shines at the name of Washington. They all, of whatever race—British, Irish, French, German, Scandinavian, Italian, Spanish, Greek, African, Indian—and of whatever religious com-

union—Jewish, Mormon, Roman Catholic, Anglican, Lutheran, Wesleyan, Presbyterian, Congregational—all have learned that he was the brave and steadfast soldier, the wise statesman and the patriotic ruler, who made their country free, strong and just. They all know his figure, dress and features, and if asked to name their country's hero, every voice would answer, Washington. (Applause.)

The 250,000 girls and boys in the secondary schools are getting a fuller view of this incomparable character than the younger children can reach. They are old enough to understand his civil as well as his military achievements. They learn of his great part in that immortal Federal Convention of 1787, of his inestimable services in organizing and conducting through two Presidential terms the new Government—services of which he alone was capable—and of his firm resistance to misguided public clamor. They see him ultimately victorious in war and successful in peace, but only through much adversity and over many obstacles.

Next picture to yourselves the 60,000 students in colleges and universities—selected youth of keen intelligence, wide reading and high ambition. They are able to compare Washington with the greatest men of other times and countries, and to appreciate the unique quality of his renown. They can set him beside the heroes of romance and history—beside David, Alexander, Pericles, Caesar, Saladin, Charlemagne, Gustavus Adolphus, John Hampden, William the Silent, Peter of Russia and Frederick the Great, only to find him a nobler human type than any one of them (applause), complete in his nature, happier in his cause, and more fortunate in the great issues of his career. They are taught to see in him a soldier whose sword wrought only mercy and justice for mankind; a statesman who steadiest a remarkable generation of public men by his mental poise and exalted them by his singleness of heart, and a ruler whose exercise of power established for the first time on earth a righteous Government by all for all. They recognize in him a simple, stainless and robust character, which served with dazzling success the precious cause of human progress through liberty, and so stands, like the sunlit peak of the Matterhorn, unmatched in all the world. (Applause.)

And what shall I say in behalf of the 360,000 teachers of the United States? They deserve some mention to-day. None of them are rich or famous; most of them are poor, retiring and unnoticed; but it is they who are building a perennial monument to Washington. It is they who give him a million-tongued fame. (Applause.) They make him live again in the young hearts of successive generations and fix his image there as the American ideal of a public servant.

It is through the schools and colleges and the National literature that the heroes of any people win lasting renown, and it is through these same agencies that a nation is moulded into the likeness of its heroes. This local commemoration of one great event in the life of Washington and of the United States is well; but it is as nothing compared with the incessant memorial of him which the schools and colleges of the country maintain from generation to generation. I have mentioned only the pupils and teachers now in school and college, but all the generations for a hundred years past have sounded the praise of this Virginia country gentleman, and countless generations to come will swell the loud acclaim. What a reward is Washington's! What an influence is his, and will be! One mind and will transfused by sympathetic instruction into millions; one character a standard for millions; one life a pattern for all public men, teaching what greatness is, and what the pathway to undying fame. (Long continued applause.)

REMARKS BY MR. LOWELL.

Here are some of the points made by James Russell Lowell in his address:

A careful frugality, benignant alike to both the participants in human utterance, has limited the allowance of each speaker this evening to ten minutes. (Laughter.) Cut in thick slices, our little loaf of time would not suffice for all. This seems a meagre ration, but if we give to our life the Psalmist's measure of seventy years, and bear in mind the population of the globe, a little ciphering will show that no single man and brother is entitled even to so large a share of our attention as this. (Laughter.) Moreover, how few are the men, in any generation, who could not deliver the message with which the good or evil genius has charged them in less than a sixth part of an hour.

I am to speak for literature, and of our own as

forming now a recognized part of it. This is not the place for a critical balancing of what we have done or left undone in this field. An exaggerated estimate, and indiscriminateness of praise which implies a fear to speak the truth, would be unworthy of myself or of you. I might, indeed, read over a list of names now, alas, carved on headstones, since it would be invidious to speak of the living. But the list would be short as I could call few of the names great, as the impartial years measure greatness. I shall prefer to assume that American literature is not worth speaking for at all, if it were not quite able to speak for itself, as all others are expected to do.

LITERATURE'S PART IN THE CELEBRATION.

I think this a commemoration in which it is peculiarly fitting that literature should take part. (Applause.) For we are celebrating to-day our true birthday as a Nation, the day when our consciousness of wider interests and large possibilities began. All that went before was birth-throes. The day also recalls us to a sense of something to which we are too indifferent. I mean that historic continuity, which, as a factor in moulding National individuality, is not only powerful in itself but cumulative in its operation. In one of these literature finds the soil, and in the other the climate, it needs. Without the stimulus of a National consciousness no literature could have come into being, under the conditions in which we then were, that was not parasitic and dependent. Without the continuity which slowly incorporates that consciousness into the general life and thought, no literature could have acquired strength to detach itself and begin a life of its own.

And here another thought suggested by the day comes to my mind. Since that precious and persuasive quality, style, may be exemplified as truly in a life as in a work of art, may not the character of the great man whose memory decorates this and all our days (applause), in its dignity, its strength, its calm of passion restrained, its inviolable reserves, furnish a lesson which our literature may study to great advantage?

And not our literature alone. Scarcely had we become a Nation, when the only part of the Old World whose language we understood began to ask, in various tones of despondency, where was our literature. We could not improvise Virgils or Miltons, though we made an obliging effort to do it. Failing in this, we thought the question partly unfair and wholly disagreeable. And indeed it had never been put to several nations far older than we, to which a *Vates Sacer* had been longer wanting. But, perhaps, it was not altogether so ill-natured as it seemed, for, after all, a nation without a literature is imperfectly represented in the Parliament of Mankind. It implied, therefore, in our case, the obligation of an illustrious blood. (Applause.)

THE PLACE AND INFLUENCE OF LETTERS.

Literature has been put somewhat low on the list of toasts, doubtless in deference to necessity of arrangements; but perhaps the place assigned to it here may be taken as roughly indicating that which it occupies in the general estimation. And yet I venture to claim for it an influence (whether for good or evil) more durable and more widely operative than that exerted by any other form by which human genius has found expression. As the special distinction of man is speech, it should seem that there can be no higher achievement of civilized men, no proof more conclusive that they are civilized men, than the power of moulding words into such fair and noble forms as shall people the human mind forever with images that refine, console and inspire. (Applause.) It is no vain superstition that has made the name of Homer sacred to all who love a bewitchingly simple and yet ideal picture of our human life, in its doing and its suffering. And there are books which have regenerated nations. It is an old wives' tale that Virgil was a great magician, yet in that survives a witness of the influence which made him, through Dante, a main factor in the revival of Italy, after the one had been eighteen, and the other five, centuries in his grave.

I am not insensible to the wonder and exhilaration of a material growth without example in rapidity and expansion (applause), but I am also not insensible to the grave perils latent in any civilization which allows its chief energies and interests to be wholly absorbed in the pursuit of a mundane prosperity. "Rejoice, young man, again I say rejoice; let thy heart cheer thee in the days of thy youth; but remember that for all these things God will call thee into judgment." (Applause.)

The literature of a people should be the record of its joys and sorrows, its aspirations and its shortcomings, its wisdom and its folly. We cannot say that our own as yet suffices us, but I believe that he who stands a hundred years hence where I am standing now, conscious that he speaks to the most powerful and prosperous community ever devised or developed by man, will speak of our literature with the assurance of one who beholds what we hope for become a reality and a possession forever. (Long applause.)

MR. LEE ON "THE STATES."

"The States" was the toast to which Fitz-Hugh Lee responded. Some of the things he said were:

His Excellency, the President of the United States, Mr. Chairman, and Gentlemen: The inauguration of George Washington as the first President of the United States is the event in American history we are celebrating to-night. It so happens that I am at present Governor of the State in which he was born, lived, and is now sleeping his last sleep so quietly and calmly that no sound will ever awake him to glory again. Owing to that circumstance, and from no merit of mine, I feel I have been honored by the request to make a response to the toast just read.

Virginia, in giving this illustrious patriot to the whole country, recognizes the fact that though one State may contain the locality of his birth, and the place of his burial, no one State can bound his boundless fame, but that on wings of renown his glory has been wafted to all parts of the known world, and now each State in the American Union is equally interested in all that pertains to the hero's life, services and character. (Applause.)

WASHINGTON'S HIGHEST AMBITION.

Magnanimous in youth, glorious through life, great in death—his highest ambition was the happiness of mankind, his noblest victory the conquest of himself. (Applause.) In considering the States, therefore, we must remember the father of our country, not only for the services of his sword, not only because he was President of the Convention of 1787, which framed the Constitution, but because it was due to his great influence that the Constitutional helm of our Government was attached to the Ship of State, when first launched on her great experimental voyage.

We gaze with patriotic pride upon the grand rivers which flow from State to State, as they bear upon their bright, broad bosoms the white-winged messengers of commerce, but how seldom do our thoughts dwell upon the source from which these blessings flow. (Applause.)

THE STATES AND THE CONSTITUTION.

Upon our stars-spangled banner each State is a star so similar in appearance and right of presence there that no man in this splendid audience can go to their beds of blue and point out the star that represents Indiana from that representing the great Empire State of New-York. (Applause.)

The Federal head in our system of government is the sun; the States, the planets: the first is regulated by delegated powers—the second exercises all rights not given to the first, except those specifically prohibited. If the States break from their orbits and encroach upon the National Government, disaster and ruin follow: if the National Government invades the reserved rights of the States, calamity comes: so that observance on the part of both of this article 10 of the Amendments to the Constitution assures the liberties of the people.

THE REPUBLIC OF THE FUTURE.

The Republic of to-day should be the Republic of the fathers—the United States of 1859, under our present distinguished Chief Magistrate, will then be the United States of 1841 and 1779, when the sceptre of power was in the hands of a William Henry Harrison (applause) and a George Washington. (Applause.)

May it so continue, and may the contest hereafter between the States be for the promotion of commerce and civilization, the progress of agricultural and manufacturing wealth, and the development of the arts and sciences, while each State is laboring at the same time to promote the common glory of the United States. Then may we hear the harmonious invocations from forty-two hearts, ascending to our fathers' God, sweeping into the heavens and rising above the stars,

that State shall not lift up its sword against State, neither shall they know war any more, and that the reign of peace, union and fraternity shall be as lasting as the home of the stars—as eternal as the foundation of the everlasting hills—and in your harbor here may "Liberty enlightening the world" join the swelling anthem and proclaim to her subjects everywhere that the problem of free, popular and Constitutional government has been solved upon the American continent. (Long continued applause.)

Here are a few of the points made by Senator John W. Daniel, of Virginia:

Upon our flag is a star for every State. In the Senate it is an equal State for every star. Each state has two Senators, and however the Constitution may be amended in other respects, by three-fourths of the States, it is provided that "no State, without its consent, shall be deprived of its equal suffrage in the Senate." The States present countless diversities of territory, population, wealth, soil, climate, race, creed and history. They differ in all things, save in one thing; each is sovereign. The Senate is a judicial body, and so made that equal States may sit in judgment upon their officers, and condemn and dismiss, if need be, the Supreme Judge or the President. The Senate is an executive body, and so made that the President may make no treaty with a foreign nation and may appoint no public officer "save by the advice and consent" of equal sovereign States by their Senators delivered.

United in one body as the States are in one Constitution, and yet each Senator deriving title from a separate source, the Senate is a mirror of an indestructible union of indestructible States. Neither Roman nor Greek furnished its model; nor was it drawn from the institutions of our mother country; it is purely American in its origin and was the design of a great people under the inspiration of a great age. The Senate has preserved its absolute freedom of debate. The call of the previous question is unknown to its parliamentary usages. It has been true to its design and its traditions. The sovereign State can ever be heard through its Senator in the council chamber of the Senate. And as long as this noble tradition is preserved and this noble liberty is exercised the State and the United States may exclaim in hours of peril, with better right than the Roman, "Look to the Senate."

WHAT THE PRESIDENT SAID.

When President Harrison was introduced, the company arose, waving handkerchiefs and napkins, and cheering wildly. The President's remarks were heard in every part of the hall, and at frequent intervals the applause was almost tumultuous. At the close the cheering continued for several minutes. The President spoke as follows:

Mr. President and Fellow Citizens: I should be unjust to myself, and what is more serious, I should be unjust to you, if I did not at this first and last opportunity express to you the deep sense of obligation and thankfulness which I feel for those many personal and official courtesies which have been extended to me since I came to take part in this great celebration. (Applause.) The official representatives of the State of New-York, and of this great city, have attended me with the most gracious kindness, omitting no office or attention that could make my stay among you pleasant and gratifying. (Applause.) From you and the hundreds of thousands who have thronged the streets of this great commercial metropolis, I have received the most cordial expressions of good will. I would not, however, have you understand that these loud acclamations have been in any sense appropriated as a personal tribute to myself. I have realized that there was that in this occasion and in all these incidents, which have made it so profoundly impressive to my mind, which was above and greater than any living man. (Great applause.) I have realized that that tribute of cordial interest which you have manifested was rendered rather to that great office which by the favor of a great people I now exercise, than to me. (Applause.)

The occasion and all its incidents will be memorable, not only in the history of your State, but in the history of our country. New-York did not succeed in retaining the seat of National Government here, though she made liberal provision for the assembling of the 1st Congress, in the expectation that the Congress might find its permanent home here: but though you lost that which you coveted, I think the representatives here of all the States will agree that it

was fortunate that the first inauguration of Washington took place in the State and in the city of New-York. (Applause.) For where in our country could the centennial of the event have been so worthily celebrated as here? (Applause.) What seaboard offered so magnificent a bay upon which to display our naval and merchant marine? (Applause.) What city offered thoroughfares so magnificent, or a population so great and so generous as New-York has poured out to-day to celebrate that event? (Applause.)

I have received at the hands of the committee who have been charged with the details—onerous, exacting and too often unthankful—of this demonstration, an evidence of their confidence in my physical endurance which is flattering to me. (Great laughter.) But I must also acknowledge still one other obligation. The committee having in charge the exercises of this evening have also given me an evidence of their confidence which has been accompanied with some embarrassment. As I have noted the progress of this banquet, it has seemed to me that each of these distinguished speakers has been made acquainted with his theme before he took his seat at the banquet-table (laughter); and that I alone was left to make acquaintance with my theme when I sat down at the table. (Laughter.) I prefer to substitute for the official title which is upon the programme, that familiar fireside expression, "Our Country." (Applause.)

I congratulate you to-day as one of the instructive and interesting features of this occasion that these great thoroughfares, dedicated to trade, have closed their doors, and have covered the insignia of commerce with the Stars and Stripes (loud cheers); that your great exchanges have closed; that in the very heart of Wall Street the flag has been carried, and upon the old historic spot men who give their time and energies to trade have given these days to their country, to thoughts of her glory, and to aspirations of her honor and prosperity. (Loud cheers.)

I have great pleasure in believing that love of country has been intensified in many hearts here, not only of you who might be called, and some of whom have been called, to give the witness of your love of the flag upon battle-fields both of sea and land. (Applause.) But of these homes, and among these fair women who look down upon us to-night (applause), and in the hearts of these little children who mingled their piping cries with the hoarser acclaims of men as they moved along your streets to-day, and I believe that patriotism has been blown into a higher and holier flame in many hearts. (Applause.) These banners with which you have covered your walls, these patriotic inscriptions, must come down; and the ways of commerce and of trade be resumed again here; but may I not ask you to carry these banners that now hang on the walls into your homes, into the public schools of your city (applause), and into all your great institutions where children are gathered, and to drape them there, that the eyes of the young and of the old may look upon that flag as one of the familiar adornments of every American home. (Applause.)

Have you not learned that not stocks or bonds or stately houses, or lands, or products of mill, or field, is our country? It is a spiritual thought that is in our minds. (Applause.) It is the flag and what it stands for, it is its glorious history, it is the fireside and the home, it is the high thoughts that are in the heart, born of the inspiration which comes of the story of the fathers, the martyrs to liberty—it is the graveyard into which our grateful country has gathered the unconscious dust of those who died. Here in these things is that thing we love and call our country—rather than anything that can be touched or handled. (Great applause.)

Let me add the thought: That we owe a duty to our country in peace as well as in war. Perhaps never in the history of our Nation have we been so well equipped for war upon the land as now (cries of "Good! Good!"), and yet we have never seen a time in our history when our people were more smitten with a love of peace.

To elevate the morals of our people; to hold up the law as that sacred thing which, like the ark of God of old, may not be touched by irreverent hands; to frown upon every attempt to debase its supremacy; to unite our people in all that makes the home pure and honorable, as well as to give our energies in the direction of our material advancement—this service we may render, and out of this great demonstration do we not feel like consecrating ourselves to the love and to the service of our country? (Prolonged and loud applause.)

The President was escorted from the building to his carriage by the Entertainment Committee. There were many people outside the doors waiting to see him, late as the hour was.

SUCCESS OF THE BANQUET.

A THING TO BE REMEMBERED FOR A LIFETIME.

SOME OF THE FEATURES WHICH CHARACTERIZED IT—CREDIT DUE TO THE COMMITTEE AND TO MR. M'ALLISTER.

There have been many occasions, doubtless, which at the time of their occurrence have seemed to those taking part in them to be possessed of every quality of superlative excellence, but which, when looked upon retrospectively, appear to lose something of their force. The participants in the centennial banquet at the Metropolitan Opera House on Tuesday night, including those whose enjoyment was confined to the listening of the speaking, are among the fortunate ones who may look back on an occasion and feel that its glory will hardly fade while the power of memory lasts.

With the lights, the flowers, the fair women in the boxes, adorned with glittering jewels, the heavily perfumed atmosphere, and the sweet music of stringed instruments to furnish inspiration, and with the added consciousness that the highest intelligence of the Nation was represented in the audience, it was only natural that the speakers should strive to rise in eloquence of thought and expression to a plane worthy of the theme, of the place and of the hour.

No one who was present, perhaps, will ever forget how the President looked as he delivered his address. All the dignity and honor of his great office were upon him and his action, no less than his magnificent command of words, showed him to be conscious of holding the foremost place in the greatest Nation on earth, and no one who saw and listened could fail to be impressed by the conviction that the man fitted the office. Every word that the President uttered was heard in every part of the great auditorium. His strong resonant voice of wonderful volume seemed to roll in waves of sound into every recess. His enunciation was perfect and his gestures were graceful and effective. His was the speech of the night, and the honors he won by his eloquence were no mean ones in such an array of speakers as was gathered there.

"The New-York Times" stated editorially Wednesday, in its comments on the banquet, that ex-President Cleveland was greeted with greater enthusiasm than General Harrison called forth. This is absolutely false. Mr. Cleveland certainly received a warm reception entirely worthy of one who had recently filled the office of President, even if some of its warmth was the result of sympathy for defeat, but it was not to be compared with the acclamations of the people for President Harrison.

Governor Hill's close attention to the manuscript copy of his speech detracted from the effect of his words. It was impossible, as he was compelled to read each sentence, for him to attempt eloquence of delivery. Mr. Cleveland's remarks were well delivered and were distinctly heard. While Mayor Grant filled the post of presiding officer with intelligence and with credit, nature has unkindly given him a rather shrill voice which, when raised as it was to penetrate the far corners of the auditorium, grated unpleasantly on the ear. Senator Daniel was heard in every part of the hall, and his delivery was impressive and smooth. James Russell Lowell spoke in so low a voice that his address was not heard save by his closest neighbors. Everybody was disappointed at his delivery, which seemed entirely inadequate to the occasion. It was also unfortunate that Mr. Lowell found it necessary to keep his eyes fixed upon his manuscript while reading his speech. If the splendid audience became a little restless at any point, it was during the address of this distinguished man of letters. Senator Evarts did not seem to give his voice so much volume as is usual with him. Governor Lee spoke distinctly and with some elocutionary effect, and his speech was heard and appreciated by everybody. General Sherman, always popular and al-

ways welcome, received an enthusiastic reception, and the old hero was evidently proud of it. Ex-President Hayes also spoke distinctly. If Chief Justice Fuller could have declaimed his address, instead of reading it, it would have been more effective, and this will apply fully as well to President Eliot, of Harvard College.

The arrangement by which the President was made the last speaker of the evening was somewhat criticised. It was popularly believed that the committee had given this position to him in order to keep the audience together until the last moment, and this was characterized as unjust. The committee, however, when spoken to about it, explained that the toasts were so arranged as to show the constitutional development of the country from the colonies to the present day.

The members of the Entertainment Committee have every reason to be proud of the success of the banquet, and particular credit is due to Stuyvesant Fish, the chairman, and to W. E. D. Stokes, for the hard work they accomplished. The other members of the committee, William Waldorf Astor, William B. Beekman, S. L. M. Barlow, Robert Goellet, William Jay, Gouverneur Morris, Levi P. Morton and Stephen H. Olin, also contributed to a large share of the success by their personal efforts. During the banquet it was remarked, even by members of the Entertainment Committee, that Ward McAllister's achievements in securing all of the Romance Contingency that there was in the country for use at the ball was remarkable. This glorious wine of the vintage of 1878 was of superb excellence. There were only 150 bottles of it, each of which cost \$6, and it was rare, indeed, when it had to go around among 800 men accustomed to good wine. Mr. McAllister was right when he said that if he were not there this burgundy would not be properly served. It was cold when brought upon the tables, and the temperature of the room was not high enough to take off the chill. Such burgundy as that should have been of the temperature of a warm room. Not one of the men who smoked the splendid cigars that Mr. McAllister had specially made for the dinner, each costing fifty cents, failed to appreciate them. The only fault was that there were too few of them.

Mr. Lowell, commenting on the dinner, was overheard to say that never in the great banquets of Europe had he seen one of similar dimensions more admirably conducted.

ADMIRING THE DISPLAY OF FIREWORKS. LARGE NUMBERS OF PEOPLE AT THE BATTERY AND THE VARIOUS SQUARES.

The pyrotechnic display at Central Park Plaza, Fifty-ninth-st. and Eighth-ave., was not exceeded in brilliancy by that in any part of the city. The long lines of people which thronged the square early in the evening in eager anticipation of the show were amply rewarded for their patience and discomfort. The representation of the figure of Washington in jets of gas flame formed a magnificent spectacle and merited the prolonged applause which it received. During an hour and a half the square was as light as day. Hundreds of dollars' worth of rockets went streaming through the air. People lingered about the plaza till 10 o'clock in the vain hope that the display would be repeated.

Seldom have so many people been drawn to Battery Park as were attracted there to see the Centennial fireworks. They began to gather long before dark and continued to come until most of the display had been given. If once a person got into the crowd it was next to impossible to get out again until the crowd itself moved when there was nothing more to see. Women and children were crushed and hustled until they had no strength to resist, and were swayed with the crowd in whatever direction it moved. It was, however, a most orderly assembly, and the presence of the few policemen on the scene seemed unnecessary. The pyrotechnic display was given on the walk running along the sea wall south of Castle Garden, and was greatly admired by all who wit-

nessed it. It was estimated that 15,000 people saw the display.

A big crowd witnessed the display of fireworks in Tompkins Square. In the park and in Avenues A and B, and from Seventh to Tenth sts., probably 10,000 persons enjoyed the sight. The figure of Washington taking the oath of office, and also a large Centennial wheel, containing 100 smaller wheels, revolving simultaneously, were especially admired.

In Washington Square there was a magnificent display of fireworks. Over 200 rockets were sent up with the best of pyrotechnic effects. The flights of bombs numbered sixty, and the discharge of these was followed by Bengal lights that for brilliancy have not been equalled since the pyrotechnic display of the "Siege of Moscow" at Manhattan Beach. There were "cataracts of fire" and "cascades of diamond showers," that illuminated the vicinity of the square for many blocks. There were some delays in the discharge of the different kinds of fireworks, but the beauty of the designs in the characters represented made full compensation.

At Union Square a great multitude gathered to witness the display of fireworks, the show lasting from 8 o'clock until nearly 9. Nine set pieces were displayed, and 300 rockets and three flights of two-dozen bombs each were fired. The set pieces were such as were shown also at the Battery, concluding with George Washington in Continental uniform. The entire park, except a small space within a wire fence, was crowded with people, and the upper rows of the stands on the four sides were also occupied. It was estimated that 12,000 or 15,000 people were present, but the crowd maintained its good humor, and no accidents were reported.

SINGING IN THE OPEN AIR.

A RARE CONCERT IN MADISON SQUARE.

IMMENSE CROWDS AND A WELL-RENDERED PROGRAMME.

The concert by the German singing societies took place last night in Madison Square. An immense audience was present and the programme was rendered to the evident satisfaction of all who heard it. It is doubtful if any open-air concert in this city in recent years has been heard by such a tremendous gathering as that which literally choked up the square last night. The concert was not advertised to begin until 8, but long before that hour the larger stand, the one in the park, looked like a sea of faces, while nearly every inch of available space between the two stands was filled.

By an unfortunate oversight a large crowd of people was allowed to fill the stand, in front of the Albemarle Hotel and Hoffman House, which had been reserved for the singers. When the societies arrived from Steinway Hall and pushed their way through the crowd with the aid of the police, considerable time had to be used up in dispersing the crowd from this stand, and it was 9 o'clock before the concert began. At that time the crowd in the street extended from Twenty-fifth-st. to the arch in Twenty-third-st., while a multitude stood on the grass behind the larger stand and filled the sidewalks in front of the hotels.

At 9 o'clock a band of seventy-five pieces, under the leadership of Reinhold Schmeltz, played the grand march from "Tannhaeuser" by Wagner with good effect. Next came "The Jubilee Overture," by Lindpainter, and then the entire chorus,

2,000 voices, sang "Hail Columbia" effectively harmonized by Max Vogrich and led by Theodore Thomas with his customary skill. The societies not only blended well, but, under the circumstances, sang with surprising precision and followed Mr. Thomas's six-foot cane with as much ease as if they were singing under electric lights instead of flickering gas jets. The band played for the next number the "Hallelujah Chorus," from "The Messiah," by Handel, and the chorus followed with a capital rendering of Kreutzer's "The Lord's Own Day." A repetition was demanded, and justly so. "Invocation to the Battle," from "Rienzi," by Wagner, was given by the band, after which the chorus sang "The Star Spangled Banner," also harmonized for men's voices by Max Vogrich.

The audience received this with great favor, and Mr. Thomas willingly departed from his usual rule, and a verse was repeated. "Torchlight Dance," Meyerbeer, by the band; "The Heavens are Telling," Beethoven, by the chorus, followed. The "Jubilee Chorus," for orchestra, closed the programme, and it was appropriately chosen, because it ends with a spirited arrangement of the American National Hymn. The chorus took up the strain of the hymn, and the audience swelled the chorus in triumphant tones that shook the arches and wound up the day in a harmonious and happy way.

It was nearly 11 o'clock when the concert ended. Following are the societies which took part:

Allemania Maennerchor, Allemania Quartette Club, Apollo, Arion, Arminia, Beethoven Maennerchor, Bloomingdale Liederkrantz, Concordia Maennerchor (Brooklyn), Cordialla, Deutscher Liederkrantz, Ehrenritter Gesangverein, Eichenkrantz, Frankenberger Maennerchor, Fritz Reuter Lyra, Germania, Harlem Eintracht, Harlem Maennerchor, Harugari Liederkrantz, Heinebund, Helvetia, Hudson Maennerchor, Humor, Zoellner Maennerchor (Brooklyn), Kreutzer Quartette Club, Loreley Maennerchor, Marschner Maennerchor, Mozart Verein, New-Yorker Maennerchor, N. Y. Liedertafel, Oesterreich, Orber Gesangverein, Orlando, Orpheus Saengerbund, Quartette Club, Eintracht, Rheingold, Rheinischer Saengerbund, Rheinpfaeizer Maennerchor, Saengerlust, Saengerunde, Schillerbund, Schottener Maennerchor, Schwaebischer Saengerbund, Theodor Koerner Liedertafel, Uhlantbund, Washington Heights Liedertafel, Yorkville Maennerchor, Veteranen Gesangverein.

CROWDS AT THE CITY HALL.

People began to take their places on the stands opposite the City Hall only a little after 8 o'clock, and long before the parade started, every seat was taken. The steps of the City Hall itself were also crowded during the parade, although the stands cut off the view almost entirely from there and from the lower windows. A company of favored persons, however, found comfortable positions on the roof of the building. At the Federal Building every window affording a view of Broadway was filled, and in several cases young women sat on chairs placed on the broad window sills. They had a good view of the parade, and the crowds below admired their fearlessness.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 1.

THE PAGEANT OF PEACE.

MILITARY POMP GIVES WAY TO CIVIC
SPLENDOR.

REVIEWING THE REPUBLIC'S STRENGTH.

PRESIDENT HARRISON PLEASED WITH THE RICH
DISPLAY.

THE PROGRESS OF A CENTURY IN THE INDUS-
TRIAL ARTS MADE POSSIBLE UNDER A FREE
GOVERNMENT—A FITTING CLOSE TO THE
CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION—FOREIGN-
BORN CITIZENS SHOW THEIR LOY-
ALTY TO THE COUNTRY OF THEIR
ADOPTION—THE WONDERS
ACHIEVED IN MUSIC SINCE
WASHINGTON'S DAY.

Sunrise—Artillery salutes.

7 to 8:20 a. m.—Formation of civic and industrial
parade.

8:20—Civic parade starts from Fifty-seventh-st.
and Fifth-ave.

9—President Harrison arrives at reviewing-stand.

10:15—Head of column will probably reach Canal-
st. and parade begin to disperse.

3:30—President Harrison leaves the reviewing-
stand.

6—Parade will end.

Closing banquets.

(Reprinted from The Tribune, May 2.)

It was but natural, perhaps, that in the land of big things and startling surprises the last day of the biggest celebration ever undertaken should turn out so much bigger than was expected that it had to rely on masses, rather than details, for its supreme impression. A country that builds Guthrie cities in two or three days, and populates a new territory several times deep in as many hours, is not to be balked by artistic considerations in arranging a great National celebration of the centenary of one of the branches of its Government. Mere numbers are permitted to make their elemental impression, and the sincerity and patriotism of the masses are deduced from the fact that they undergo the discomfort and fatigue of a long march, rather than from the figure they cut in the parade. It is this consideration that made the concluding feature of the three days' celebration so significant and interesting.

It was the people's day. They who had enjoyed the spectacles of the naval parade and the marching troops on the previous days, or at least a splendid quota of them, were themselves to make up the spectacle that was to be the great feature of the last day of the celebration. And they constituted a show which could not fail to fill with

amazement the mind of the onlooker. The things which made this great, free country what it is were splendidly exemplified: the thrift and bravery and enterprise which have built up our great industries; the bravery, endurance and patriotism which the American youth inherit; the natural aptitude which enables them to push onward in the footsteps of their fathers and forefathers (it was a common remark that the marching of the schoolboys was one of the finest features of the parade), and that amiable attitude toward the arts that embellish civilization which was brought here and promoted by American citizens of foreign birth. All these things were brought to mind by the great civic parade, which made up in variety what it lacked in coherency and organization. But this is no place to be captious; it was the people's demonstration and the people's holiday, and though quicker movement and less heterogeneity in arrangement might have enhanced the pleasure of the spectators, it could not have added significance greater than that inherent in it to the ceremonial.

Circumstances, not at all to be regretted, conspired to lend peculiar impressiveness to the fact that the greater part of all that was strikingly attractive in the great civic parade was an expression of the political devotion of American citizens who became such by adoption. It has been noticeable for a week past that the decorations, modest though they were, were most general in the quarters where the masses of naturalized citizens dwell. Wall-st., with its colossal monuments to the American genius for money-making—a genius which had its devotees a hundred years ago in the same degree that it has them to-day—has been an inspiring sight since the celebration began. No street in the city equals it, and it might bear comparison through its whole length with the same number of buildings selected from Broadway and Fifth-ave., Fourteenth and Twenty-third-sts.; but Wall-st., with all its bright adornments, brings no better testimony to the affection of American citizens for the institutions of free republican government than the portraits and flags and cheap festoons which were to be found by the thousands in the streets where the toiling masses live who came to this country as to a haven of rest from political serfdom and social oppression.

There was no need of proof of the sincerity of their patriotism or the magnitude of the role which they have played in the development of the resources of this great land. But if there had been it would have been found in abundance in the parade of Wednesday. Some of the societies which exist for mutual protection or for charitable reasons confined themselves to turning out in the parade in order to show their appreciation of the blessings which have been their heritage no less than that of the descendants of those over whom Washington had ruled; but others undertook to illustrate those features of our industrial and social life which have been chiefly cultivated by them.

In this respect the German division was the

most significant division of the day's show. The introduction, not into America, but into the civilized world, of the art of printing, the cultivation of the art of music, and the spread of its humanizing influences through the medium of societies of singers, floriculture with its gentle ministrations, the growth of the vine and the manufacture of wine, with its corollaries of geniality and good-friendship (inseparable from wine-drinking in the German mind), the pretty and poetical myths of childhood, he whose name we have translated into St. Nicholas and all his merry train of fays, fairies, gnomes and spirits that populate the meads and woods and brooks of the German's Fatherland and transported hither have helped to quicken the fancy and warm the emotions of American children—all these things, and many more, some of them not so unqualifiedly gracious in their influences, were called to the attention of the myriad of careless sightseers by the tableaux that beautified the German division in the parade. The Liederkrantz and Arion societies, both purely social organizations, with nothing to hope for from the display in the way of advertisement, spent over \$3,000 each in decorating allegorical wagons, besides sending quotas of fine-looking, well-dressed men into the line. Yet they are only mentioned here as representatives of organizations of their kind, whose efforts were equally disinterested and patriotic.

Music appropriately played an important part in the demonstration. To take a glance first at its mechanical side—fully 2,000 men engaged in manufacturing pianofortes and pianoforte actions marched in the processions, well-clothed men, all of them wearing hats and canes bought for the occasion. The overwhelming majority of them were Germans. A richly decorated wagon bearing counterfeits of an instrument of the last century and one of to-day was the symbol of what they have accomplished. What did it mean with reference to the industrial growth of the United States? Nothing less than this: an industry which had its beginning sixty years ago is now so large that in it this country has now only one rival—Germany; and that country is a rival largely because it made haste to adopt the improvements in manufacture which American makers invented and applied. In this city alone 5,000 men are pianoforte makers, and the capital in the business which was represented by a cipher in the first decades of this century, is now represented throughout the country by \$13,000,000. No less than 60,000 pianofortes will be made in the next year in the United States, and the tiny tinkling instruments of a century ago, to which George Washington, like his great admirer, Frederick the Great, blew an accompaniment on the flute in his sentimental moods, has developed into an instrument that asserts itself in an orchestra of a hundred instrumentalists.

This is a commercial view, but it does not close the account of what the musical portion of Wednesday's parade stood for. The singers who

gave their money to enrich the display and also walked in the procession were the incarnations of that spirit which has made music one of the most potent agencies in the refinement of American social life. It was well that it was consorted with the chiefest of all those agencies, education, in the civic celebration of the completion of a hundred years of constitutional government. Several tableaux suggested these thoughts. In one were grouped living images of the great composers that Germany has given to the world; in others allegories illustrating some of the poetical myths and legends which have been the inspiration of poets and musicians, and figures symbolizing the supreme treatment which some of those myths and legends have received at the hands of Germany's last great dramatic composer. Was there a lesson in them? We shall see.

When the century began whose conclusion has been celebrated, a few cities in the United States had heard operatic representations; but they were representations of the trifling ballad operas of England, and English singers had generally to be waited for before they could be heard. The boys of the Charity School sang in the choir of Trinity Church. Gluck had been dead a year and a half; Haydn was yet to wait nine years before writing his first oratorio; Mozart, at thirty-three, was about to expire like a candle that burns itself out in half its allotted time; Beethoven, a struggling organist of nineteen, had not yet written any of the works that have made his name ineffable among musicians. Almost a generation was to pass before Wagner was to be born. Music there was in New-York, but not much; not long before pleasure parties drove out to Harlem to dance, and danced to the fiddle of a negro slave. What New-York enjoys now need not be enlarged on; her instrumental forces vie in number and skill with those of the capitals of German Europe; her opera belongs to the noblest institutions of its kind in the world, and is supported, not by subventions from royal exchequers wrung in the shape of taxes from the people, but one-half by those who go to enjoy its pleasures, and one-half by the ungrudging gifts of a body of public-spirited citizens. In very truth the goddess of music has come down from the austere heights where once she could only be approached by the elect among her devotees; she walks among the people,

"Her feet have kissed the meadows,
And left the daisies rosy."

Under smiling skies the festivities have passed away, and taken their place in history. Millions of proud American citizens have participated in them. No serious accident, no outbreak of wickedness occurred to put a spot of gloom in the record. The devotion of the people to their political institutions, their happiness and prosperity under them, their respect for law, their constancy in the old faith, have been wonderfully exemplified. The festival has been a period of great gladness to those of the present; it is an augury of great good to those who are yet to come.

THE TRIBUTE PAID BY LABOR.

AN ARMY OF CITIZENS PASSING MR. HARRISON.

PATRIOTIC INDUSTRY HONORS WASHINGTON,
WHILE IT SHOWS ITS OWN UNPARALLELED
GROWTH IN THE CENTURY JUST CLOSED

—THE FINE SHOWING MADE BY

THE VARIOUS ORGANIZATIONS

—SCENES AT THE RE-

VIEWING STAND.

The step from the pomp and splendor of a military review to the soberer attractions of a civic and industrial parade was accomplished yesterday, if not without a certain sense of contrast, at least without necessity for any comparisons that are odious. Something, it may be true, of the fire and brilliancy of the pageant of Tuesday was missing in the still vaster, but less coherent and less symmetrical parade of yesterday. The streets, perhaps, were a little less densely thronged; the crowds on the stands, at the windows and on the housetops along the route a little less buoyant and enthusiastic. But the spirit of the celebration was still strong, and the display ran on such large and generous lines that it was easy to forget even the dash and gayety of the review, in the varied and imposing suggestiveness of yesterday's spectacle.

The army of Tuesday had been gathered by command. The Government had called, and the troops appeared to take their share in the official ceremonies of a great anniversary. But yesterday there was no summons of State to put the vast body of paraders in motion. It was a popular and unforced pageant, the spontaneous expression of a genuine eagerness on the part of all classes of citizens to do honor to the memory of the first President and all that it stands for—a gratifying testimony to the soundness and patriotism of the city's civic and industrial life.

ALL NATIONALITIES REPRESENTED.

Few parades, in fact, have seen so large a body of foreign-born citizens in the ranks. Probably half of those who marched yesterday were born on foreign soil, or trace their parentage a generation or two back to foreign subjects. Yet on this distinctively American holiday, representatives of all races and nationalities, Germans, French, Italians, Austrians, Scotchmen, Irishmen, Poles and Scandinavians, joined in, many of them at a considerable expense, to hold up the reputation of civic against military patriotism. No feature of the procession was more striking than the share the so-called foreign element had in it, and no assistance from foreign-born New-York in a similar way, has, perhaps, ever been so extensive, so timely, and so grateful. The Germans are to be especially commended for their aid.

For the distinctively American features one had to look to three distinct divisions, the school children, who made the best marchers; the veteran firemen, and the members of the Society of Tammany. All three made an excellent showing,

as did many of the trades, which turned out in almost as great force as on Labor Day. There may be those who question Tammany's position in this summary. But who can say that the chiefs of the Wigwam did not convince the Centennial Committee of the absolute necessity of Tammany's figuring in the picture of a century of progress?

Tuesday's parade marched uptown. Yesterday's turned the route about and marched down. From daylight, almost, the paraders began to gather in the cross-streets near Central Park, from which they were to move into the avenue. An intelligible order had been drawn up, but to preserve regularity in such a multitude of undisciplined organizations was beyond the powers of any grand marshal, and the plan of march determined upon in advance had finally to be given up. Each company fell in where it could. On the whole, this change had its advantages. It enabled the forces on hand to be sent down the avenue with expedition, and, contrary to expectation, nearly all the procession got past the reviewing-stand before the President and his party were obliged to leave it to catch the Washington train.

WAITING FOR THE PARADE.

Orders had been given for the big procession to start at 8:20 a. m., and it was figured out that the head of the line would reach the reviewing-stand promptly at 9. But the unavoidable delay incident to the handling of so vast a force of paraders had not been reckoned with, and the few optimists who had hoped that the grand marshal's orders might for once be carried out with literal precision, found the seats in the stands all along the avenue still bare long after the hands of the clock in front of the Fifth Avenue Hotel pointed to the hour for the arrival of the headquarters staff. Just a little after 9 a line of blue-coated policemen was formed across the avenue at Twenty-third-st., and the way was cleared for the passage of the President and his party to the reviewing-stand. But there was no sign anywhere of the expected guests. Postmaster-General Wanamaker drove up to Madison Square in a hansom cab with Colonel Elliott F. Shepard, and seeing no one there turned away to the Fifth Avenue Hotel. For half an hour the stands filled up by dribbles. Colonel Cruger sent his aids dashing up and down the avenue from time to time to report on the progress the paraders were making in forming. About 9:30 a horseman brought word that the head of the line had got down as far as Forty-second-st. The news was spread further down town, and soon the ticket-holders all along the avenue were hurrying and scurrying to secure a good first view of the procession.

At 9:40 what was really the advance guard of the grand marshal began to form in Fifth-ave. almost opposite Delmonico's. The Mayor of New-York was seen to be at the head of the body, and his yellow flag was carried just in front of the line by an orderly. All the company, about seventy strong, wore silk hats, black frock coats and broad yellow sashes. They were the representa-

tives of the civic, commercial, industrial and educational societies of the city, among them the General Society of Mechanics and Tradesmen, the Huguenot, the Holland, St. Andrew's and the New-England Societies; Cooper Institute, the Marine Society, the Chamber of Commerce, the Board of Trade, the Historical and Geographical Societies, the Society of Architects, the Artists' Society, the Bible Society, the School of the Collegiate Dutch Church, the Association for the Promotion of Art, the Ethnological Society, the Shipman's Association, the Art Students' League, Columbia College, the College of the City of New-York, the Bar Association, the Board of Underwriters, the Brewers', Builders', Coffee, Cotton, Stock and Petroleum Exchanges; the Electrical Society, the Jewellers' Security Association, the Board of Trade and Transportation, the Society of American Artists, the Mercantile Exchange, the Master Painters' Association and the Master Plumbers' Association. With the Mayor these representatives of the trade and industry of the city were to hand to the President an address of congratulation and then join him in reviewing the parade from the Madison Square stand.

A HEARTY CHEER FOR THE PRESIDENT.

At 9:50 a squad of mounted policemen galloped up the avenue, and behind them were seen the four horses which drew the President's carriage. Colonel Cruger was on the front seat and General Harrison and Vice-President Morton on the back one. A hearty cheer arose from the crowd as the President and Mr. Morton stepped down from the carriage and walked toward the reviewing-box. Other carriages brought ex-President Hayes, Secretaries Windom, Proctor, Noble, Rusk and Tracy, the Attorney-General, the Postmaster-General, General Sherman and Russell B. Harrison. A carriage was sent to the Victoria Hotel, and soon ex-President Cleveland was seen driving down the avenue to join the reviewing party. The crowds along the route recognized him and cheered good-naturedly. He took his place to the President's left, and everything was ready for the presentation.

To a stirring strain of music the Mayor and his associates moved down the street. They halted before the stand, and Mr. Grant, hat in hand, stepped over to the edge of the sidewalk, just beneath the President. In a voice that could be heard only a few yards off, he modestly said:

Mr. President: I have the honor to deliver to you, as Mayor of the city of New-York, an address signed by over 100 individuals, in which they congratulate you on this occasion.

Then he handed up to General Harrison a silver cylinder about fourteen inches long, prettily chased and bearing this inscription:

1789. CENTENNIAL 1899.
CELEBRATION.

Civic and Industrial Parade. Addressed to the President of the United States by the Civic, Industrial and Commercial bodies of New-York City.

DANIEL BUTTERFIELD, Chief Marshal.
HUGH J. GRANT, Mayor.

THE ADDRESS TO THE PRESIDENT.

The President bowed and reached down for the cylinder. Glancing at it a moment, he passed it to

Vice-President Morton, who next gave it to Russell B. Harrison. The cylinder opened by a cap at one end. It contained a scroll of parchment several feet long, on which was engrossed this address:

To Benjamin Harrison, President of the United States, April 30, 1889.

The undersigned representatives of the civic, commercial, industrial and educational organizations and bodies of the city of New-York, on the occasion of this Centennial celebration of the inauguration of Washington, the first President, present anew to the President of the United States in his official capacity, their allegiance to the Government, Constitution and the laws, with their congratulations upon the completion of a century of a constitutional Government and the progress made in that century.

About one hundred signatures were affixed to the address, among them those of Mayor Grant, General Butterfield, ex-Judge Noah Davis, Joseph J. O'Donohue, Professor Henry Drisler, acting president of Columbia College; ex-Judge Hooper C. Van Vorst, Ambrose Snow, Jesse Seligman, John Schuyler, Charles S. Smith, John J. Tucker, Alexander S. Webb, John H. Starn, W. K. Garrison, Albert G. Bogart, Charles Hauselt, H. L. Barnett, John F. Plummer, Charles T. Galloway, James A. Flack, Trumbull Smith, Bryce Gray, Robert Rutter and Henry H. Holly. The ceremony over, the yellow-sashed company disbanded, many taking seats on the reviewing stand. Mayor Grant mounted to a place beside the President and waited to point out some of the distinguished Tammany braves, who were out in force not more than a mile or two up the line.

COLLEGE BOYS GIVE THEIR YELLS.

General Butterfield and his staff were the first of the actual paraders to go by the stand. All wore silk hats and yellow sashes. The Grand Marshal came in for a liberal round of applause. The educational forces were put to the front in the procession, though their place on the programme was further down. The Columbia College students turned out about 300 or 400 strong apparently. Each line gave vent to its enthusiasm by a wild college cheer as it reached the stand. The marching was helped by a guide line of canes held together by the students. The College of the City of New-York followed Columbia more decorously, nobody cheering, and only heads of companies saluting. Then came a pretty file or two of small boys from the Hebrew Orphan Asylum, with muskets. They kept the best line yet, and the President smiled on them approvingly.

The Public School battalions, eight in all, easily carried off the marching honors of the day. Many of the companies were made up of boys in knee-breeches and small Derby hats, and their remarkable steadiness and precision carried them all the way down the avenue amid the enthusiastic cheers of the spectators. One section of small boys, whose band played "I Believe It, For My Mother Told Me So," had a little fellow in the ranks in Continental dress, who saluted the President with as distinguished an air as Lafayette could have commanded. Another band aroused vivid and rather lugubrious memories of the ball and banquet by playing the well-known classic, "We've All Been There Before, Many a Time, Many a Time." The school bands, in fact, were a great resource. One of them catching a glimpse of General Sherman, perhaps, in the reviewing box, struck up "Marching Through Georgia," the first time the air had been heard along that part of the line since the beginning of the Centennial. According to the programme, about 3,000 school boys turned out in the procession, and they made their

section of it one of the most lively and entertaining of all. The President was highly amused and gratified by their skill and discipline, and said to one of the party with him that the little fellows marched better as a body than many of the soldiery in Tuesday's parade. The schoolboys were marked down as the Star Division on the printed list. They fully justified the confidence of the organizers of the display.

STRAINS OF THE "MARSEILLAISE."

The strains of the "Marseillaise"—heard also for the first time in the parades—now told that a French military company was approaching. The stirring music—favorite marching tune of the Labor Day parades—sent the French-Americans by quickly and easily. The Societe Colmarienne, a civic organization, followed. Then there was a break in the order, and some Knights of Temperance slipped by. They had on their banners the old Roman letters, S. P. Q. R., which the legions carried on their standards. The connection between the Senate and people of Rome and a modern temperance order was not made plain. But the S. P. Q. R. legend was no more enigmatical than two or three of the allegorical floats which were to follow.

After some companies of Sons of Veterans came a brilliant Italian command, in green and blue uniforms, with long green plumes dangling from their helmets. But the Italians were soon outdone in splendor by a body of Highlanders, in plaids, tartans and bonnets, their bare calves keeping time to "The Campbells are Coming." The Highlanders were down to appear later, but had slipped in at a convenient place. Behind them were the Continental Guards of Yonkers, in the familiar blue and white uniform of Revolutionary times. In the ranks was a tottering old veteran of the war of 1812, General Abraham Dalley, of Yonkers. He was led up to the reviewing-box and stretched up to touch hands with the President. With him was Jay Gould Warner, an "adopted" veteran of 1812, who used to raise the flag on the morning of Evacuation Day celebrations.

So far, the floats that had been assigned to the first part of the line had failed to appear. Now one pretty one, representing Switzerland, came along. It carried the legend, "Switzerland, the Oldest Living Republic; 518 Years of Independence." On the float was group of men and women in brilliant Swiss costumes, a picture, one could fancy, taken almost bodily from a stage-setting in "William Tell." Here was a piece of the pageant which appealed to the sense of the populace, and the sturdy Switzers got many hearty cheers.

"RUNNING WITH THE ENGINE."

From grand opera to the delights of "running with the engine" was a rather kaleidoscopic transition. But the Swiss float had hardly passed along under the Twenty-third-st. arch when the gallant fire laddies, in red shirts and broad firemen's hats, brought the spectators back from dreams of poetry to the solid earth. The heroes of a hundred parades had turned out in their fullest force to swell the ranks of the great procession. For a mile or two the avenue was one solid strip of red—red shirts, red fire-engines, red hook-and-ladder trucks. Everybody had seen the Volunteers before, and there were calls from the stands to familiar figures all down the route. Chief Decker and ex-Chief Harry Howard were cheered on every hand. The veteran Howard could scarcely hobble along, and was plainly suffering from a slight paralysis on one side. Two other firemen were easing his steps, but he kept his head well up and grasped his silver trumpet as firmly as if he were again leading the department of the old days to some block of burning buildings.

The old firemen are getting grayer and balder than ever. Scarcely a man in the line could show a hair untouched by the whitening hand of age, and smooth polished crowns show everywhere in the sun when the broad fire helmets were lifted. But no genuine "Vet" ever grows older in spirit. Gay, cheery, light-hearted as ever, they tugged at the ropes of their old-fashioned hand-engines with the snap and vigor of thirty years ago, and they marched as unflinchingly under the President's eye as the youngsters in blue coats in Tuesday's review. It is enough to say that no part of the procession aroused a greater local and personal interest than the division of the veteran firemen.

After the firemen came a few French and Italian societies. Then Mayor Grant got his chance to do the President and his party a kind turn. The Tammany division was approaching, and through the reviewing-stand spread a keen interest as to the make-up of this most formidable section of industrial New-York. At the head of the column rode General John Cochrane and Chamberlain Croker. The tribes were drawn up by States, and marched in files of twenties, each brave with the smooth, shining silk hat without which no city politician of reputation ventures to stir abroad.

ADVICE TO THE TAMMANY MEN.

Great trouble soon arose over these glossy beavers. Following military precedent, orders had been given that only the heads of companies should salute the President, the rest marching by without a sign. But the crowd on the stands would have none of this formality.

"Take off your hats" was the cry which arose from both sides of the avenue, as the Tammany men showed no intention of saluting. There was an amusing struggle for a while against discipline. Half the men in a rank would lift their hats; half would go by with heads covered. Finally, the example of saluting spread, and in the last few tribes nearly every beaver went off. Tammany made a highly creditable showing, on the whole, but there were some who kept wondering when the order got by, and may be still wondering, just what niche in the industrial world the well-dressed Tammany contingent fitted into. Perhaps the Mayor explained this to the President. At least, he pointed out the leaders in the various Assembly Districts of a delightfully smooth and frictionless political machine.

The Tammany display over, a few Brooklyn policemen gave a pretty exhibition of marching. They had been spared from the City of Churches and seemed to enjoy having the laugh on their rivals of this city. Behind the police came the Plasterers' Society, each man wearing his white working clothes and cap. Workmen in two wagons turned out small plaster casts of Washington and Lincoln, and tossed them among the crowds. Opposite the reviewing-stand a halt was made, and a plaster cast of the President was struck off. One of the officers passed it up to General Harrison, who smiled, and bowed his thanks. This white-coat section mustered several hundred men, and made a striking figure in the avenue.

The main body of the Italian division, which had lost its place, now got into line, and made up for the time lost waiting in side streets by going down the avenue at a rapid pace. The first company, a military one, acted as escort to the float, "Columbus Discovering America," the drift of which was easily recognizable. The rear guard of the float had a band, which played "Away Down in Dixie Land"—another novelty, and a grateful one.

THE IRISH LEAD THE GERMANS.

The Italians made way for the Scandinavians, whose flags gave a pretty touch to the scene. The Irish division now began to get under way, and General James R. O'Beirne soon appeared, closely followed by a body of about 2,000 members of the Ancient Order of Hibernians.

All had their St. Patrick's Day regalia on, and there was no lack of cheering to the reviewing stand. Every Irishman, too, took off his hat to the President. The Ancient Order kept passing for a long time, and behind it came a section of German sharpshooters and a company of bricklayers. Finally, the Bohemian National Association marched by. Its band played the patriotic "God Save Our Native Land!"

At 1:10 the German division began to appear in some force. Half a dozen Schutzen companies, in blue and gray coats and black felt hats, with gold cord about the rim, marched gayly along to time, reminding the lookers on that parade music still had its uses. Next came the Turner Societies, in gray shirts and gray hats, and then another body of marksmen, Austro-Hungarians, carrying the black eagles of the Emperor Franz Josef. A break in the German line let in the Retail Grocers at this point. They had Cappa's 7th Regiment band to march behind, and made an excellent figure. The Piano Makers fell in next. They wore white Derbys that suggested summer, and their band created some amusement by sticking persistently to "Razzle-Dazzle."

The marching companies had now gotten pretty well started down town and room was left for the bulky floats to fall in line. This they did, and "Virginia," "Mt. Vernon," and several of the German pieces were sent by. Massing the historical and mythical tableaux together really enhanced the effect of the display, and for half an hour the crowd in the avenue was treated to a rapid succession of pictures, full of color, variety and picturesqueness. The different groups are described in detail in another column. They were the most elaborate and costly feature of the parade, and one that will long be remembered for brilliancy, ingenuity and historical accuracy.

THE LAST HOURS OF THE PARADE.

In the last half the great parade was somewhat more long drawn out than it was in the opening hours. There was less of it to the running foot. The heavy floats which had missed their proper places in the line were massed toward the end, and the marching companies were mainly of a religious or athletic order, that did not afford them special training in marching. The German societies were well and strongly represented. Great flaxen-haired men and round-armed women, dressed in historical costumes and perched on historical and allegorical floats, passed by, sandwiched in among others that bore the machinery and products of the different arts. The harps and lyres of the Wagner floats were silent, and the huge casks and puncheons of the brewers and wine merchants were visibly empty, but the clink, cink of the hammer on the anvil of the iron-workers' float had the genuine ring, and the sparks that flew under the regular blows of the hammer were real sparks.

The bakers were loaded down with pretzels and loaves of bread and huge rolls, and their pale, flour-sprinkled faces were getting the full benefit of the alternating sun and wind. The florist floats bombarded the President with flowers, and the basket-makers tossed little pieces of wickerwork into the reviewing stand. One goddess sent General Harrison her special and particular wreath, and got a low bow in consideration thereof. Mendelssohn and Beethoven had their admirers and followers as well as Wagner, and there was a sufficiency of flaxen-haired, fair-skinned women to go around among these well-designed musical floats.

CHILDREN PLEASED WITH SANTA CLAUS.

Santa Claus perched on the top of a conveniently large chimney, and a Christmas tree that was to profit by his visitation, caught the eye of the little folks, and the whirring, buzzing, self-binding, harvester, in full play on top of a big truck, pleased the agricultural community. The American hog, nickel-plated and grossly fat, grinned on the public from the four corners of the pork-packers' float, undeterred by the sight of the strings of sausages

into which he was to be transmigrated some day. The butcher boys, both mounted and marching, made a fine appearance, and all the trades made a most creditable display as they passed under the President's eye.

The religious societies brought up the rear with well-filled ranks, and the great procession that had been pouring down the avenue with rattling hoof, steady tread and rumbling wheel throughout the heart of the day, the greatest May-moving this city ever saw, was over, so far as the people on the reviewing-stand were concerned.

The people standing at Canal-st. and Broadway, where the parade disbanded, caught sight of the aides who led the procession shortly before 11 o'clock. General Butterfield and his staff lined across Broadway here and reviewed the spectacle. As the guides, who carried red, white and blue silk flags, reached this point, they, too, fell in line, and remained until the end. The disbanding of the immense body was accomplished with the greatest success, half the organizations being turned to the right, the others to the left. The float representing the man-of-war was wrecked in Canal-st. just east of Broadway by the breaking of an axle. It was pulled to one side and deserted, and the small boys of the neighborhood soon had it dismantled. The place chosen for the ending was a good one, on account of the rise in Broadway below Canal-st. This gave a fine view of the marching columns to people in the street as far down as Worth-st. At 4:15 the last of the line reached Canal-st., and the great Civic Parade was at an end.

THE VIEW FROM THE STANDS.

UNDER PRESIDENT HARRISON'S EYE.

INCIDENTS OF THE VAST PROCESSION—HOW THE MULTITUDE ENJOYED IT AND TORE UP THE DECORATIONS FOR MEMENTOES.

The crowds upon the Madison Square stand were not as dense yesterday as on Tuesday. Their interest in the procession, however, was as great as ever. The President's box was well filled. Throughout the parade Mayor Grant sat beside President Harrison, and gave him occasional explanations of the various features of the parade. When the veteran fireman, "Harry" Howard, limped by at the head of one of the divisions of fire ladders, the Mayor dropped an explanatory word in the ear of General Harrison, and the latter took off his hat with a deferential sweep and bowed low to the crippled veteran, who was being loudly cheered along the line. The crowd was greatly pleased when old Abraham Dalley, bent with the weight of his ninety-four years, the honors of a veteran of the War of 1812 and a large cocked hat, was led down beside the Society of the Veterans and invited by the President to come up into his box. They watched the ancient soldier as he was helped up the stairs to a place in the Presidential party and introduced to the members of the Cabinet and General Sherman. They saw him sit out the proceedings of the day amid this notable company with evident satisfaction.

The people on the sunny portions of the stand improvised sunbonnets out of newspapers, programmes, etc., and wore them in a way that gave them the aspect of a colony of Shakers. The east-side stand filled up by 11 o'clock to its full capacity, and presented its familiar appearance of a solid bank of faces and varied headgear. The west-side stand was not so well patronized, tickets went down to 50 per cent below par and yet further, and still the occupants had room sufficient in which to move around and

stretch themselves. The crowd on both sides was an eminently jolly one. Jokes and sandwiches and occasional corks flew in all directions. The comments on the different features of the procession were both witty and admiring. They chafed the different organizations, yelled "Take off your hats!" to bewildered paraders and waved handkerchiefs at familiar faces in the lines. Luncheon baskets and umbrellas were about equally numerous, but the latter were driven to the back row by a demonstrative public sentiment, while the luncheon baskets were omnipresent.

THEIR ATTENTION DIVIDED.

Nearly as much time and attention were devoted to the President as to the procession. All his movements and gestures were carefully noted and commented on. On the whole, General Harrison took it quietly. He smiled broadly when a helpless captain of one of the civic companies wrestled vainly with his balky horse right before the stand. His captainship was evidently none too sure of his seat under favorable circumstances. In recognition of this fact a collection of mirthful spectators in the front rows of the west stand set up a shout that so astonished the animal that he stopped stock still, and then turned around several times with an inquiring air of injured dignity. His rider coaxed, the President smiled encouragingly and the crowd laughed derisively. At length the horse decided that his performances were not being appreciated, so he stepped off at a good pace, his rider bowing triumphantly to the President and congratulating himself upon his success.

Another chieftain who excited the merriment of the crowd rode slowly down the line, carefully studying the west stand for a President and reviewing party, but all in vain. He looked up at the Fifth Avenue Hotel balcony and up and down the paste-board arch that spanned the way, still unable to locate the Chief Magistrate, whom he was brimming over with a desire to salute. The crowd laughed heartlessly, and the President from his place on the east-side stand gazed reflectively after this misguided captain, and then sat down to await a better posted and more wide-awake officer.

If the volume of cheers that went up when General Harrison gracefully declined a glass of wine, offered him by a mounted aid in the escort of the German wine merchants' float, may be regarded as voicing a total abstinence sentiment, the number of total abstainers in that congregation was large. The President's interest in the procession remained untrifling until the end, or if it flagged, there was no indication of weariness. He looked at every float and every company with the carefulness of one searching for an old friend, and there was a tinge of meditation in his glance, as though he were reflecting on the vastness of a city and nation that could produce such an exhibition, and were stowing away his impressions for future reference.

CLEARING OUT THE STANDS.

After the President had been whisked away in one direction in his four-horse carriage, and the Mayor had disappeared in the other, soon after 3 o'clock, the spectators were a little puzzled as to what was coming next. A few advertising floats came rumbling along, separated by intervals of blank nothingness, when the appearance of a platoon of mounted police convinced the multitude that the show was really over. A moment sufficed to render the avenue black with people. The workmen began to take down the flags on the reviewing stand. A little newsboy rushed into the stand and planted himself in the chair formerly filled by the Chief Executive of the Nation. A workman tore off a strip from a piece of bunting and handed it to a friend in the crowd below. This was the signal for a general raid upon the stand by all in that neighborhood. Bunting, flags, canvas and decorations of every kind, were torn to bits and carried

off by relic-hunters, and when the departing multitude left the strands to the carpenters and rapid dismemberment, there was nothing portable or tearable left in them.

The stands in Union Square were not nearly so crowded as on Tuesday and the people who occupied them were not obliged to sit in each other's laps. The free stands had as many people as they could comfortably seat, but those to which an admission fee was charged were conspicuously bare in spots. Numerous students alternately amused and frightened the congregation near Tiffany's and Brentano's. A temporary fence in front of the new building at University Place and Fourteenth-st. broke down, carrying a hundred men and women with it, tumbling them upon one another in the street.

While standing on the fence many of these people had supported themselves by holding to a wire rope that extended from a fastening in the ground to the top of a telegraph pole. As they fell their combined weight carried the rope close to the ground and everybody turned loose excepting one fat man who held fast with both hands. Up went the rope, twelve feet in the air, swinging the fat man with it. Twenty thousand throats became sore with shouting and laughing at the ludicrous spectacle. Such chaffing as was heard then! But the fat man slid down and sneaked away.

CRUSH AT THE WASHINGTON SQUARE STAND.

The scene at Washington Square all day was much the same as on the day of the military parade. There seemed to be more people, however, and the crowds were allowed to occupy the street far beyond the curb-line. A novelty presented itself in the use of dry-goods boxes and barrels by the rear ranks of spectators, for the purpose of elevating themselves above their less fortunate colleagues. The streets crossing the Square on the Waverley Place side were absolutely barricaded with these improvised stands, which filled in every little crevice between the innumerable trucks. The crowds about the tangle were packed in a manner making it impossible for any one to pierce the barrier. The stand itself was crowded to its utmost capacity, and the park behind it contained thousands of people who had been unable to gain even a chance to secure a seat. The occupants of the upper tier of the stand found it impossible to leave their seats in the middle of the day, and many of them who had neglected to provide themselves with luncheon were supplied by fakirs, who threw life-saving ropes to the famishing and attached baskets of sole-leather sandwiches and cans of milk from the chalk cliffs of England.

Peddlers of all kinds, such as flourish in midsummer at Coney Island, were in clover among the "overflow," for the guardians of the public peace were as unable to get out through the mass of spectators as the unfortunate outsiders were unable to get inside the lines. Barrels and boxes, most of them dilapidated structures, which offered every variety of danger and none of comfort, commanded 25 cents apiece, and were eagerly bought. The 10,000 seated spectators, and the 10,000 more who stood in the immediate neighborhood of the Square, were quiet in comparison with their liberality of applause the day before. They confined themselves more to the waving of handkerchiefs as a mode of expressing appreciation, but indulged to a great extent in the "fad" of hurling volleys of fruit and sandwiches at the marching hosts.

A SHOWER OF CUSHIONS AT THE RESERVOIR.

When the sun climbed over the tops of the houses and looked down into Fifth-ave. it saw the grand stand at the reservoir covered with a laughing, shouting, pushing and scrambling multitude, each person intent on getting the best seats, and, consequently each person getting into somebody else's way. It was a surprisingly good-humored crowd, however, and the people seemed to feel a common bond of sympathy, for, to a large extent, the same people occupied the stand yesterday who had viewed the military parade of the day before from that point. Fully as many people crowded the stand as on Tuesday.

For almost six hours the people sat and watched the ever-changing panorama, ever breaking into new exclamations of delight as some new wonder came

in sight. The minute the last float had passed the crowd filled in the avenue behind it; but when the path in front of the reservoir stand became thus black with people, the following crowd met with an unexpected experience.

The occupants of the stand had been sitting on cushions which enterprising merchants had sold to them, but now they had no further use for them, and so, by common impulse, without a thought of the consequences, they hurled the cushions down upon the heads of the unsuspecting crowds beneath. For a few minutes the air was full of flying cushions, and then the consequences were made apparent. Battered silk hats and ruined spring bonnets, together with the agonized expression of the luckless wearers, brought a sudden remorse to the thoughtless throwers, while the small boys gathered up the cushions and scampered away.

AS MANY SIGHT-SEERS AS EVER.

THE PATIENT AND GOOD-HUMORED MULTITUDES

IN THE STREETS—SCENES ABOUT THE CITY.

The crowds along the line of the parade yesterday were perhaps even greater than those of the day before. As early as 6 o'clock, families and little parties left their homes to secure seats on the stoops of the Fifth-ave. houses that were free to the public, and by an hour later the only way to get a seat was to pay from two to five dollars for it. The owners of wagons fitted up with tiers of seats arose with the sun, in their anxiety to get good positions in the streets just off the line of march, some even staying all night to keep their places. These wagons, the big stands in Madison, Union and Washington Squares, and the thousand and one smaller ones along the route of the procession began to fill up before 8 o'clock. The windows along Fifth-ave. and Broadway were in most cases not occupied until the music announced the coming of the parade.

Although the show of yesterday was announced to begin so much sooner than that of the day before people did not seek their seats any earlier. They had had an experience on Tuesday that taught them the discomforts of standing, or even sitting, from early morning until 6 o'clock in the afternoon without anything to eat but a sandwich, or anything to drink but citrus lemonade. Besides, the civic pageant was long and marched slowly, and many were satisfied with an hour's view of it. Then, too, business was not nearly so generally suspended yesterday as on the previous day, as few firms could afford to close their houses two days in succession. The fact that the route of the civic parade was a mile shorter than that of the military, however, greatly increased the mass of people above Canal-st., and the scenes of jamming and jostling of the previous day were re-enacted on even a larger scale.

Early in the morning, a line of people two or three deep stood along the curbstones and the rest of the pavement and all the streets were well filled with files of sight-seers going up and down in search of a good place to view the parade. Wagons filled with stools and boxes that were sold to those who did not care to pay big prices for seats on the stands, and carriages containing strangers who wished to see the decorations and the crowds, passed through Fifth-ave. until about 9 o'clock, when the police cleared the streets.

Many of the soldiers and visitors left the city on Tuesday night, but their places were at once taken by incoming crowds. The Pennsylvania, Jersey Central, New-York and New-Haven, and in fact all the roads running into the city brought enormous crowds of passengers yesterday morning. The trains from all the suburban towns were delayed more or less by the jam. There were people of all kinds. Business men living out of town brought their families and friends to see the sights, and country cousins simply swarmed to visit their city relatives. Young men and their sweethearts on excursions to New-York actually forgot to make love, so great was the crush. The Bridge and all incoming ferries poured in people by the thousands and neighboring roads were alive with the wagons of country folks driving to town to view the spectacle. As a result, the streets in all parts of the city were filled all day. Even away from the multitudes that lined the route of the procession

It was evident, both from the numbers and from the character of those on the streets, that something unusual was going on. The word rustic was written on the garments and features of many, and the way that they craned their necks looking at the tops of the high buildings and the suddenness with which they slapped their hands to inside pockets when they saw a "Beware of Pickpockets" sign gave further proof, if any was needed, that the backwoods districts were well represented.

The cars, both elevated and surface, did an enormous business carrying people to and from the parade, and at all hours of the day they were crowded to the platforms.

In the neighborhood of the Fifty-ninth-st. Plaza all was confusion from an early hour until the last of the paraders had passed down Fifth-ave. As early as 7 o'clock the people began to arrive from all directions and soon afterward the organizations that had been assigned places in the line began to appear. Great interest centred around the veteran firemen's organizations and their brightly burnished apparatus attracted general attention. But it was in the German contingent and their gayly bedecked floats that the crowds of people found most to interest them. Aids astride swift horses dashed here, there and everywhere along Fifth-ave. and in the side streets where the organizations were drawn up awaiting the order to take their place in line. Large as the crowd was, it was composed of good-natured people who patiently waited for the procession to move. The policemen found no difficulty in keeping the people within the prescribed limits.

A GLITTERING CAVALCADE.

EXCELLENT DISPLAY MADE BY THE GERMAN CITIZENS.

A LONG LINE OF WELL-EXECUTED AND ARTISTIC SURPRISES ON WHEELS—ORGANIZATIONS IN THE PARADE.

The German contingent formed in and around Fifth-ave. between Fifty-seventh and Sixty-seventh sts. The marshalling of the division was admirable and reflected great credit on General Emil Schaefer, the marshal, and Colonel A. E. Seifert, the deputy marshal, and their efficient aides. The organizations were unusually prompt in getting to their meeting place, and in the majority of cases fell into line as they had been originally assigned. This was true of the floats, and the spectators were enabled to follow the programme easily and enjoy the significance of the great pictures on wheels.

The contingent made a magnificent showing, and judging by the applause and exclamations of admiration heard along the line, one might consider it to be the backbone of the procession. The floats were the most attractive feature of the parade, and were probably the most complete and picturesque representations in this line that the city has ever seen. Familiar designs were admirably executed and novel ideas were strikingly carried out. Pretty girls and handsome men graced the floats, and their quaint and beautiful costuming won admiration everywhere.

The number of men in line in this division yesterday was estimated from 15,000 to 20,000. The division was sub-divided into three sections, which comprehended about sixty different organizations and sixty floats, many of which carried a large number of people. The different organizations included the German-American sharpshooters, singing societies, athletic societies, war veteran associations, bakers' and butchers' unions, religious societies and associations of other kinds. The different bodies were appropriately uniformed, some handsomely and picturesquely, and added a quaint feature to the floats by marching near them. Cuirassiers, hussars and the soldier in the regulation

German uniform were seen everywhere and gave the scene the strongest possible German tinge. The contingent was waited along on music, for it had as many bands as it was possible without making a general musical chaos.

THE MARSHAL AND HIS STAFF.

General Emil Schaefer, the grand marshal, rode at the head of the German-American Division. He was accompanied by Colonel A. E. Seifert, the deputy marshal and chief of staff, and the following aides: John Chatillon, John Gerken, Joseph Halk, Colonel Otto Heppenheimer, Edward S. Hubbe, George Kinkel, jr., William H. Klenke, Louis Maurer, Carl Meiz, R. Pasch, Captain H. S. Rasquin, Captain William F. Rausch, Charles Rohe, jr., Julius Rohe, R. J. Schaefer, Henry W. Schmidt, C. A. Schultz, jr., Colonel Andrew Stauf, C. C. Weber, John W. Weber, Charles C. Clausen, Jacob Ruppert and Robert Fleming. The Hoboken and Brooklyn riding clubs, with a band of fifty pieces, acted as general escort. The long line of societies and floats which followed, stretching up Fifth-ave. as far as the eye could reach, was headed by the German-American Sharpshooters, the first of which was the Concordia Schuetzen, which turned out 350 strong. They were followed by the German-American Schuetzen Corps, with 1,300 members, one of the largest bodies in the procession. The Harlem Independent Schuetzen, consisting of 100 men; the Germania Schuetzenbund, with 700 men, in command of Jacob Schneider; the Brooklyn Independent Schuetzen Corps, with 70 men; the Brooklyn Schuetzen Club, with 70 men; the Brooklyn Sharpshooters, with 60 men; the German-American Schuetzenbund, with 500 men, under Charles Zimmerman, and the First Hungarian Schuetzenbund, 200 men, commanded by Major Philippe Freund, followed in the order named.

The next sub-division was made up of the singing societies, preceded by a band of twenty pieces, with the marshal and his aides. They marched as follows: The Schillerbund, 250 men, Gesangverein Oesterreich, 50 members, in charge of President W. Wannermeyer; Gesangverein Cordalia, commanded by J. Hilden, 75 members; Gesangverein Germania, 50 members, under W. Petersen; Gesangverein Mozart, 250 members, under C. F. Schultz, and Gesangverein Orlando, 40 men, commanded by Christian Belsler.

MEN OF BRAVN AND MUSCLE.

The next sub-division was the New-York Turn-Bezirke or athletic association, commanded by H. Metzner. The men marched in the following order: New-York Turn-Verein, C. F. Zenker, first speaker; Central Turn-Verein, Charles J. Nehrbas, first speaker; Harlem Turn-Verein, Conrad Langenstein, first speaker; New-York Turn-Verein, Bloomingdale, P. M. Schlechter, first speaker; Melrose Turn-Verein, Otto Ebel, delegate; German-American Turn-Verein, N. Y. H. Schultz, delegate; Social-Democraticischer Turn-Verein, William Hickstein, delegate; Brooklyn Turn-Verein, C. A. Lang, delegate; New-Brooklyn Turn-Gemeinde, H. Supper, delegate; Staten Island Turn-Verein, G. Stegmeler, delegate; Carlstadt Turn-Verein, Peter Albertine, delegate; Yonkers Turn-Verein, C. Egloffstein, delegate.

The third sub-division was composed of singing societies as follows: New-York Maennerchor, 200 men, under L. Deutschberger; Harlem Maennerchor, 40 men, under Max E. Tiesler; Schwaebischer Maenner-Bund, 60 men, C. Werner commanding; Allemania Maennerchor, 25 men, under Louis Klunk; Loreley Singing Society, 50 men, under William Mayer.

The fourth sub-division consisted of the German War Veterans, with an escort of twenty-four mounted members, the thousand men in line being commanded by Ernest Kirstein.

The fifth sub-division was the Retail Grocers' Union with an escort of fifty mounted men. There were 1,000 members of the union in line under H. Goldberger.

The sixth sub-division, the Pianomakers, escorted by twelve mounted men, made a body of over 1,000 men.

HOW THEIR FLOATS LOOKED.

The floats constituted the second division. "Immigrants One Hundred Years Ago" was the title of the first float. This represented the model of a Dutch ship fully equipped and ready to sail. A group of immi-

grants stood on a pier waiting to go on board. Their historical costumes attracted much attention.

Floats Nos. 2 and 3 represented "Farmer Pioneers," immigrants with their trunks, bales and bundles, farming tools, shotguns, bags of grain and seed, and everything portable that could be taken from the old home. Live cattle and the faithful watch-dog were also placed on the float. The prairie schooner followed this, containing the "women folks" and children.

The "Quakers," float No. 4, represented a block house, the weathercock on one gable end and the dove-cote on the other. The mother of the family sat at the porch teaching her pretty girls how to spin. The stocks, too, figured in this scene, illustrating how the Quakers had been persecuted in the old country. Governor Jacob Elser admonishing and exhorting a group of his countrymen was the central figure.

Float No. 5 exhibited a model of a house on Washington Heights, where Washington made his headquarters. The shrubbery and trees on the float were taken from the neighborhood of the house. Riding horses of aides held by sentinels animated the scene.

The carriage used by Washington 100 years ago came next. It is a large, white conveyance, and in it were seen wax figures of George and Martha Washington. The coach was driven by a coachman in Continental dress and escorted by 200 Continentals, who made a good showing.

On float No. 7 were seen Generals Steuben and DeKalb engaged in council of war. Sentinels kept guard before the door of the tent. Herkimer and Muhlenberg formed a separate group.

The Goddess of Liberty was the central figure in float No. 8, representing "The Emigrants of 1848." She was mounted on a pedestal surrounded by allegorical figures representing "Free Speech," "Free Press," and "Free Religious Exercises." Following this was a float carrying a colossal bust of Lincoln, draped with the battle flags of the German regiments of the Civil War. The float was escorted by the veterans of the 3d Cavalry Regiment, Bavarian Schuetzen Company, Brooklyn, and the German Landwehr-Verein.

Float No. 10 was called "Immigrants of the Present Time," and represented the bridge of an ocean steamer, the captain and crew superintending the landing of immigrants, also picturing Custom House officials, etc., on the wharf.

PRINTING PROGRAMMES BY THE WAY.

The next two floats, "The Press and Public Opinion," illustrated the press and methods of printing one-hundred years ago and also of to-day. An old Washington hand-press was running on one float; an editorial sanctum and compositors' room were represented on the other. A modern press was run by electricity, and threw out programmes of the German contingent, "Minerva," "Puck," and "Public Opinion" were represented. The float was dedicated to some of the New-York papers by its projector, Hermann Bartsch.

"Arion, the Patron Saint of Singing Societies" float No. 13, was a happy representation of Arion's triumphal ride upon the dolphin's back. Arion was surrounded by Tritons and escorted by the muses of Song, Music, Dance, Poetry and Fiction. Comus, the god of fun, was there, and the chariot was fitted out with great taste. A cohort of Greek soldiers on horse-back and standard bearers, preceded the members of the Arion Society. Richard Katzenmayer president, the "Melpomene," float No. 14, showed Emperor Frederick I, Mary Stuart, Nathan and Sultan Saladin, Fiesco and Hassan, Faust and Count Maximilian, in various scenes. Crusaders, pilgrims, knights and squires escorted the float.

"Allemania," float No. 16, the patroness of one of the oldest local singing societies, was the central figure in this float. A rural rehearsal showing a newly married couple serenaded by the village came next, and was followed by a picture of a "Savilian Harvest Home," which revealed four charming girls representing the seasons. The Kreutzer Quartet Club escorted a float carrying a bust of Conradin Kreutzer, and then came the "Schuetzenkoenig," a float which described the history of sharp-shooters' associations, their tendencies and social relations. This was designed and escorted by the New-York Schuetzenbund No. 1.

BACCHUS IN GAY COMPANY.

"Bacchus" was on float No. 20 and reclined under a grape arbor draped with wreaths, garlands, bunting and appropriate emblems, attended by a Bacchanté, a

pretty young woman. In the rear, grouped around a large statue, were three female figures in national colors representing French, German and Hungarian wines. The crowd looked long after these comely young women.

"Prince Carnival," on float No. 21, sat on a throne of a champagne bottle. The Prince, a handsome young man, presided over a dancing floor bounded by festival emblems and decorated with flags, comical faces, musical instruments and lamps. A crowd of clowns and jesters on the float made fun for the crowd.

Some pretty little girls were seen on the "Kindergarten" float, No. 22, grouped before a representation of a monument to Froebel, erected in Thuringia. The girls basted and braided. The monument was constructed of a cube, cylinder and a ball.

"Christmas" came along, out of season, but welcome, on float No. 23. The scene showed a farm house covered with snow. Santa Claus was seen just emerging from the chimney, while in the house were the children and parents having a good time with the presents. "Fairy Tales," a pretty fancy, came next, and the crowd admired the pretty girls who took part in it.

A tableau on float No. 25 illustrated the influence of the principles and tendencies of the Turner societies. It showed the monument of "Father" Jahn, the founder of the Turner schools and clubs, as it is erected at Berlin. "Minerva," representing "armed science," and the "Goddess of Victory," indicating the triumph of the Turners' principles, were seen. A school scene showed how the principles are fostered. Veterans of the Turner Regiment, New-York 20th Regiment, reminded the spectators of the part the Turners played in the Civil War. The athletic power of former ages was illustrated by four figures, a Teutonic giant, a Greek warrior, a Roman gladiator and a knight in full uniform. The float was escorted by a detachment of Turners in blue blouses, the veterans of the Turner Regiment and the Turner Cadets.

OLD ROME REPRESENTED

"The Conquerors of the Roman Legion," float No. 26, exhibited a representation of the Arminius monument in the Teutoburg forest. Old Teutons, gigantic frames clad in hides, gathering spoils of their victory over the Romans, were observed. The group was escorted by fifty men in old German costume, twenty of whom were mounted.

Low German poetry was represented by float No. 27, which carried the bust of Fritz Reuter, the most popular writer in the Low German dialect. Popular characters of his poems were represented, and the float was escorted by twenty peasants and overseers.

Civil engineering was exemplified by Vulcan working on a gigantic anvil, the representation of Architecture in the shape of a female figure holding a model, apparatus, and an allegoric figure standing for Chemistry. On the next float came a figure of Alexander Von Humboldt, surrounded by his books, while the background showed the Andes and Niagara Falls. An allegoric figure of Science occupied the front of the float, surrounded by Indians.

The chariot of the German Liederkrantz was a realization of the society's name, "Wreath of Songs." The chariot showed a castle, at the ascent of which students were singing. Below in a boat on the Rhine a minstrel was playing upon his lyre. Above a picturesque rock was the weird maiden "Lorelei" charmingly set off by an immense wreath of roses interwoven with ribbons bearing the titles and names of the most popular songs and composers. The chariot was escorted by the members of the society uniformly dressed with red, white and blue sashes and gray felt hats, and carrying canes. Thirty mounted men, two standard and three color bearers, a color guard of thirty men and a band of forty pieces preceded the chariot.

SACRED MUSIC TYPIFIED.

Sacred music was prettily typified by a young woman representing Saint Cecilia, sitting under a canopy decorated with lyres, with figures of priests and acolytes on the scene.

A pretty girl personated "Flora" in the float representing Horticulture. Fresco-Painting, Smith-Craft and the Gilders' Trade were good shows.

One of the best features of the parade was the tableaux demonstrating the development of the manufacture of pianos. The float was dedicated by some thirty manufacturers of this city.

Float No. 33 was "Symphonic Music." Around a column bearing Beethoven's bust were grouped allegorical figures representing the operas, symphonies, sonatas and other works of the noted composer. Boys with instruments were in attendance and pages in old German costumes led the horses. A guard of twenty men in the garb of German students acted as escort.

The floats of the "Brewing Industry" attracted much attention. They were five in number, exhibiting the growing of hops and barley, the preparation of malt, the old and new method of brewing beer and the chariot of King Gambrinus. In front of a cask of immense dimensions was erected the throne of His Majesty. The crown on the cask indicated his royal rank, and scores of couriers and pages did him honor. Gold and silver drinking vessels formed the balustrade of the staircase which led to his throne.

This was followed by "The Bakery," a series of three floats, the first of which was a bakery in full operation. The second of the series represented a storage room with flour barrels and other materials, while the third introduced the shop, where pretty maidens waited behind the well-stocked counters.

A pedestal built of rocks and crystal supporting the allegoric figure of a spring, above which was a highly ornamented syphon, from which sparkling water fell into a large shell below, was float No. 44, representing "Artificial Mineral Waters," pyramids of syphons ornamented either end of the float.

THE AGE OF STEAM.

Float No. 45 was entitled "Steam Engineering," and exhibited a ten-horse-power locomotive around which mechanics and firemen were at work.

"Rhine Wine" was float No. 46, the next in the line of procession. On a high mountain sat "Father Rhine," with his favorite daughter, "Moselle," near him. In picturesque groups farther below, were "Neckar" and "Aar." In the valley, a vineyard with wine stocks and grape arbors where the harvest was in progress was to be seen. Farther on was a cellar under the rock where the process of filling and tapping the kegs was in full progress.

The "German Opera" was a broad subject for a float. It was admirably represented, however. The principal characters of some of the most popular operas by Mozart, Weber and Beethoven were grouped on the chariot. Don Juan, Donna Anna, Elvira, Leporello, Agathe, Max, Samuel, Leonora and Pocco were seated below a representation of Dame Music.

One of the finest floats in the procession, and one in which the people of New-York were greatly interested, was that of the "Wagner Opera." A rock, on the top of which glittered the Rhinegold guarded by three Rhine nymphs, as in the first act of "Rheingold," rose from the centre. The bust of the famous maestro towered above the rock. To the right were Wotan and Brunnhilde, and to the left, Hans Sachs and Eric in beautiful representations. In the front stood Venus and Tannhauser, and at the back in a cave, Fafner, the dragon, near whom Siegfried was forging his sword, "Nothung." Lohengrin and Elsa completed the list.

MORE PRACTICAL SUBJECTS.

No. 53 was the "Art of Cooking," showing the culinary advance in America since its discovery. In the front part of the wagon was a group of Indians gathered about an old kettle, while the rest of the wagon was taken up with a modern kitchen, with all its improvements and appliances. The contrast was striking.

The next float, "The Butcher Trade," escorted by over 500 men, carried a large bull and heifer, with blocks by which butchers in red shirts and white aprons stood ready to carve beef according to order. Flowers were strewn about in profusion.

The float, "Provisions," which followed was devised as a vindication of the American hog, bearing the inscription: "It shall go to Germany yet." The principal figure, a silver pig, was surrounded by a group of butchers in the historic costume of the old butchers' guild, a red jacket, white and red-striped shirt, black velvet kneebreeches and gray stockings.

The next float, "Agricultural Implements," showed the advance in that line of industry. The scythe and sickle of the old-time farmer were exhibited alongside of the reaper and mower of to-day.

An interesting float was No. 57, "The Shoe Trade." A representation of the shop of Hans Sachs, the shoemaker-poet of Nuremberg, with the little window and old-fashioned shoes, was the principal attraction. The stylish and well-made shoes of the present day acted as decorations.

The interesting float of the "Furniture Trade," with the complete store containing furniture of every description, was followed by that of the "Basket-Making." It consisted of a temple on columns, woven of twigs and crowned by an eagle. A basket hung from the temple, around which were fanciful "korbs" of all kinds.

COLUMBIA AND GERMANIA.

The second division was ended by the float "Columbia and Germania." From her lofty seat, surmounted by the Washington Monument, arose Columbia to receive with outstretched hands Germania. Germania was followed by representations of the various tribes of the German Nation in their characteristic and picturesque costumes, embracing those from the Bavarian Alps and Tyrol to the Isle of Rugen, from the Oder to the Rhine.

OFFICERS OF THE THIRD DIVISION.

The Third Division, with the Chief Marshal and his aides, was escorted by the Nineteenth Ward Cavalry under the command of Captain Peter Busch. They marched in the following order:

First sub-division—New-York Sharpshooters with 12 mounted men and 200 men in line under A. Becker.

Second sub-division: Pia deutscher Volk-fest Verein consisting of 95 societies, in command of Chief Marshal John Riefo, and his aides, Colonel Anton Meyer, Captain George Landwehr, C. Rehm, Henry Elscher, Theodore Brandenburg, H. Broyer, H. Vogeley, P. V. Frankenberg and Hermann Hahnenfeld.

Third sub-division—Singing Societies including Eichenkranz with 100 members; Saengerunde, 70 members; Rheinischer Saengerbund, 50 members; Theodore Koerner Lodertafel, 80 members; Concordia Maennerchor, 50 members; and Concordia Quartet, 36 members.

Fourth sub-division—Deutscher order Harugarl under Grand Master Adam Metzger, Deputy Grand Master H. Mueller, Grand Warden F. Sibus and Grand Secretary Charles Laufus. It included Arminia Lodge, No. 1; Central Park Lodge, No. 2; Altemania Lodge, No. 4; Wilhelm Tell Lodge, No. 5; Walhalla Lodge, No. 6; Washington Lodge, No. 7; Deutsche Eiche Lodge, No. 14; Niebelungen Lodge, No. 15; Sokrates Lodge, No. 17; Venus Lodge, No. 25; New-York Lodge, No. 28; Odin Lodge, No. 81; Kings County Lodge, No. 86; Fortuna Lodge, No. 102; Marlott Lodge, No. 145; Deutsche Bundes Lodge, No. 146; Brooklyn Lodge, No. 162; Koerner Lodge, No. 171; Friedemann Lodge, No. 193; Concordia Lodge, No. 232; Herkules Lodge, No. 234; Deutsche Reichs, No. 250; A. Becker, Westchester County Lodge, No. 251; Rosenthal Lodge, No. 257; Columbus Lodge, No. 260; Jefferson Lodge, No. 268; Knickerbocker Lodge, No. 280; Ida Lodge, No. 281; Keppler Lodge, No. 294; Hokstia Lodge, No. 297; Guttenberg Lodge, No. 327; Fenerbach Lodge, No. 363; Centennial Lodge, No. 393; Shakespeare Lodge, No. 414; Peter Cooper Lodge, No. 491; Progress Lodge, No. 503; Morrisania Lodge, No. 505; Harmonie Lodge, No. 543; Beethoven Lodge, No. 547.

Fifth sub-division—Singing Societies and Turners, including Harmonia, 100 members; South Brooklyn Gesang Verein Harmonia, 50 members; South Brooklyn Gesang Verein Saengerlust, 40 members; South Brooklyn Turn Verein, 150 members.

Sixth sub-division—Hessischer Volk-fest Verein, with 400 members, commanded by Frank J. Fuchs.

Seventh sub-division—Sueddeutscher Soldatenbund, with 56 members, under Frederick Rohrs.

Eighth sub-division—German Catholic societies under command of Conrad Strassburger, with an escort of 30 mounted men.

The following churches were represented: St. Alphens Church, St. Nicholas Church, Church of the Most Holy Redeemer, Church of Our Lady of Sorrows, St. Mary Magdalene Church, St. John's Church, St. Francis's Church, St. Boniface's Church, Church of the Assumption and St. Joseph's Church.

Ninth sub-division—United Sharpshooters of New-York and vicinity, under command of Henry Neus. This division, which swelled the procession, included the following societies: Manhattan Schuetzenbund, 80 members; New-York Schuetzenbund, 50 members; Hungarian Schuetzenbund, 40 members, and the Austrian Jaegerbund, with 40 members.

FEATURES OF THE PAGEANT.

VOLUNTEER FIREMEN TURN OUT STRONG.

SIX THOUSAND OF THEM MARCH PAST THE
PRESIDENT—THE ORGANIZATIONS
IN LINE.

A fine display was made by the firemen's division, which included companies and associations representing all branches of the volunteer fire service. The three chief organizations of the old New-York Volunteer Fire Department were each well represented, and in a few instances the hearty veterans even drew their old "machens," all decked out in flowers and the National colors. The greater number of the men in this division, however, came from neighboring towns and cities, and most of those who marched are still in active service. Altogether from 4,500 to 5,000 firemen were in the parade, and all except two or three companies had bands of from fifteen to fifty pieces with them. The total number of men in the division, therefore, could not have been less than 6,000, and in their striking uniforms they presented an interesting spectacle. The most notable thing about the division, however, from a centennial standpoint, was the presence of Friendship Engine Company of Alexandria, Va., of which George Washington was a member. This company was organized in 1774, and Washington joined it in 1776. He afterward presented an engine to the company, and the old pipe, or nozzle, of hammered copper, was carried in the parade yesterday. Two of the substantial leather buckets that hung under the engine also date from the same period, although the engine itself is of more modern date.

NINE SUB-DIVISIONS IN LINE.

The firemen's division was under the command of James F. Wenman, treasurer of the Veteran Firemen's Association, with Michael Eichels and John B. Miller as special aides. There were altogether nine sub-divisions, with the following men in command: John Decker, Elisha Kingsland, Thomas Cleary, Robert McGinnis, O. H. Perry, Peter Fagan, W. H. Purey, J. T. Savage and Albert E. Smith. The right of line was held by the old Exempt Firemen's Association of New-York, which had 200 members present in black frock coats and silk hats. James Y. Watkins was their marshal, and their president, Emigration Commissioner Stephenson, was also in line. Following the Exempts came some 600 of the members of the Volunteer Firemen's Association of the city of New-York, in their familiar red shirts, the officers and more aged members being privileged also to wear long dark blue coats. Michael Crane was in command, rejoicing in a handsome bright gold medal which had been presented to him in commemoration of the occasion just before starting out. Daniel Quinn, Bradford Howard, and John J. Tyndale were his aides, and a host of officers and ex-officers of visiting companies marched with them.

HARRY HOWARD AT THEIR HEAD.

About 200 members of the Veteran Firemen's Association of the city of New-York headed the second sub-division, with Harry Howard, the famous old chief, marching at their head. They wore the handsome drab uniforms in which they made their trip across the continent two years ago; they won a great deal of applause. George Anderson had command, with Abraham Hull and Joseph F. McGill as aides. The Volunteer Veteran Firemen's Association of Philadelphia came next,

with eighty-five men clad in long gray coats, all under the command of Frank Harrison. Then came sixty men from the Cornell Hose Company of Rondout, under Archibald Winter, and after them Washington's company, the Friendship Engine Company, of Alexandria, Va. They mustered sixty-nine men, under command of James F. Webster, chief of the Alexandria police force. The Veteran Volunteer Firemen's Association of Brooklyn followed, 125 strong, under the command of J. H. Bergen. The Brooklyn men brought up the rear of the second sub-division, as the Hudson Engine Company of Bayonne, which had been assigned to that place, did not arrive in time to take their proper position. The latter company was delayed because of the inability of the Central Railroad of New-Jersey to land their steam-engine for an hour and a half, owing to the crowds at the depot. They finally arrived, however, and took a position further down the column, as did also the U. S. Grant Hose Company, of the Ninth Ward. Both organizations presented a handsome appearance.

MARCHING TWO COMPANIES ABREAST.

Beginning with the third sub-division, the firemen doubled up to economize space, and all except the largest organizations marched two companies abreast. The third sub-division consisted of the following companies: Washington Engine Company, No. 20, New-York City, 100 men, under its old foreman, Jeremiah Kennedick; Clinton Engine Company, No. 41, New-York, 110 men, under William Hennessy; Protection Engine Company, No. 2, of Long Island City, forty-five men, George Koch, foreman; Hibernia Engine Company, No. 5, of Elizabethport, N. J., seventy men, C. T. Ragen foreman; Astoria Hook and Ladder Company, twenty men, D. W. Thompson foreman; Wyandotte Hook and Ladder Company, twenty men, Jacob Reid foreman; Tiger Hose Company, of Long Island City, thirty men, A. McDonnell foreman; Neptune Engine Company, No. 6, Tompkinsville, forty men, John Cornell foreman.

The fourth sub-division led off with the Lafayette Engine Company, No. 19, of New-York, which was organized in 1792. It had forty-five men in line, under command of James G. Brinkman. In this division also were the Port Richmond Engine Company, No. 3, fifty men, E. W. Foster foreman; Steinhay Hose Company, of Long Island City, forty-five men, Frederick Erbe foreman; Council No. 81, Order of American Firemen, Jersey City, 100 men, Robert Quinlan president, and Exempt Firemen's Association, Long Island City, 150 men, James G. Greer president.

MANY FIREMEN FROM OUT OF TOWN.

The other sub-divisions all marched in close order, not attempting to preserve any fixed intervals. They included the following organizations: Wandowannock Hose and Hook and Ladder Company, Newtown, L. I., sixty-five men, John E. Lehner, foreman; Mazeppa Hose Company, No. 42, New-York, fifty men, George F. Haller, foreman; Oceanic Hose Company, Far Rockaway, thirty-five men, H. B. Jackson, foreman; White-stone Engine Company, thirty men, H. C. Buncke, foreman; Meadow Engine Company, No. 3, Hoboken, sixty men, Charles Palmer, foreman; Empire Hook and Ladder Company, No. 2, Hoboken, seventy-five men, Robert E. Lavburn, foreman; Brooklyn Volunteer Firemen's Association, 600 men, Judge John Courtney in command; Independence Engine Company, Philadelphia, thirty men, John H. Fleming, foreman; Exempt Firemen's Association of Brooklyn, E. D., 200 men; Judge Moses Engle, marshal; Friends' Engine Company, No. 1, Sheepshead Bay, seventy men, Henry Osborne, foreman; Atlantic Hose and Hook and Ladder Company of Gravesend, 100 men, William Vanderveer, foreman; Flatbush Fire Department, 200 men, under Chief Thomas M. S. Lott; New Lots Exempt Firemen's Association, 150 men, L. L. Hopp, marshal; Putnam Hose Company, No. 31, New-York, fifty men; Thomas Sullivan, foreman; Protection Engine Company, Fort Lee, forty men, Charles A. Hunt, foreman; Seaside Hose Company, Rockaway Beach, thirty-five men, D. J. Felio, foreman; Protection Engine Company, No. 5, Morrisania, eighty men, Peter Gecks, foreman; Montclair Hose Company, twenty-five men, Phillip

Keller, foreman; Storm Engine Company, Birmingham, Connecticut, forty men, under Chief John J. Leonard; Columbian Hose Company, Peekskill, sixty men, J. W. Dwyer, foreman; Hope Hose Company, Philadelphia, forty-five men, Thomas H. Peto, foreman; Washington Engine Company, No. 2, Peekskill, forty men, James H. Haight, foreman; Empire Engine Company, No. 2, West Hoboken, seventy men, John McCourt, foreman; American Hook and Ladder Company, No. 4, West Hoboken, forty men, George Fink, foreman; Columbia Hose Company, Union, N. J., thirty-five men, William P. Simpson, foreman; Hope Engine Company, Burlington, N. J., forty-five men, Hamilton H. Gall, foreman; Carlstadt Fire Department, three companies, forty men, Conrad Strippel, marshal; Washington Chemical Engine Company, Guttenberg, N. J., thirty men, George Roehrer, foreman; Friendship Hook and Ladder Company, No. 3, Blissville, L. I., forty men, J. J. White, foreman; Volunteer Firemen's Sons, New-York, 150 men, W. L. Flack, president; Volunteer and Exempt Firemen's Sons' Association of Brooklyn, fifty men, James E. Burns, marshal, and Volunteer, Exempt and Veteran Firemen's Sons' Association of New-York City, 120 men, Thomas Van Blarum, president.

RELICS OF OLD VOLUNTEER DAYS.

Nearly all the companies had their engines on trucks with them, although in some instances machines of some special historic interest were substituted for those now in use by active companies. The oldest engine in the line was a venerable affair drawn by Washington Engine Company of Flatbush. Another curious relic was an old-fashioned steam engine belonging to Hope Hose Company, of Philadelphia. This engine is said to have been the first steam fire engine ever exhibited in this city, being brought here in 1858. It is now superannuated, but was still able to give a hearty whistling salute to President Harrison.

HISTORICAL INCIDENTS PORTRAYED.

ELABORATE FLOATS OTHER THAN THOSE OF THE GERMANS AND LABOR UNIONS.

There were many elaborate floats in the parade besides those in the German and Labor Union divisions. "The landing from the Mayflower" was well shown, and was one of the leading floats. The stern faces of the Puritan Fathers were set and solemn as they affixed their signatures to the pledge which bound them to all obligations which were for the general good. Every State in New-England was shown in this float, and the groups comprised Rhode Island and the Providence plantations, the settlement of Hartford and Connecticut, together with the Merrimac River settlements.

The Finns and Swedes of 1627 were represented by the Delaware float. They were pictured as offering presents to the Indians and teaching them the truths of Christianity and the arts of peace and commerce.

The arrival of Lord Baltimore was the main scene on the float representing the State of Maryland. The Indians were gathered around in wonder at the approach of the white settlers.

The ship *Welcome* brought William Penn to America in 1682. This scene was the subject of the Philadelphia float. Penn is shown meeting the Quakers of Chester, who had arrived fifteen months before and had already laid out the City of Philadelphia. The sight of Penn putting aside the "unsigned treaty" was vividly shown, and the strange look on the faces of the savages was full of interest and instruction.

Christmas night in the year 1776 was shown on another float. Washington was pictured crossing the Delaware, his right hand shading his eyes as he looked across the seething waters which seemed about to crush his frail boats.

The barefooted soldiers shivering around the fire at Valley Forge in January, 1778, was the second part of this tableau. The majestic figure of Washington was seen aiding them and cheering them in the hour

of darkness and despair. This picture also showed Baron Steuben being presented to the wife of the hero of the Revolution.

The interior of the House of Delegates at Annapolis was shown on float No. 13. The galleries filled with women and the walls decked with flags and emblems of the war gave a brilliant color to a remarkable scene.

Fraunce's Tavern, the scene of Washington's farewell to his officers, was shown in a design on another float. Generals Green, Hamilton and Knox, together with Baron Steuben and Count Lafayette were in the foreground, as Washington took leave of the others.

SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES MAKE A FINE SHOW.

THOUSANDS OF BOYS WHO DID SOME REMARKABLY GOOD MARCHING.

None of the organizations were more promptly on hand than the boys in the Educational Division. The hour was not too early for them, and they entered upon the parade with the enthusiasm of soldiers. The battalions were formed at the schools and colleges and as they marched into Fiftieth-st. from all directions it appeared as though all the schools were about to join in the parade.

Columbia College as the oldest educational organization of the city, formed at the head of the line east of Fifth-ave., in Fiftieth-st., with John A. Dempsey as grand marshal, mounted, and J. C. Travis and E. Smith as color-bearers. The detachment was about 200 strong. The students carried the college banner and their class colors. There was a detachment from the Medical Department of Columbia, and the entire battalion wheeled into line in good form. General Alexander P. Ketchum and his marshals led the Educational Division.

The students of the College of the City of New-York, who followed Columbia, mustered nearly 500 strong. The boys all carried canes and each one wore his college colors in a lavender sash around the waist and shoulders. The battalion was rich in flags. Besides the city flags, the college banner and their class flags the students displayed for the first time a beautiful silk American flag, which Lafayette Post, of the Grand Army, presented to the college a few months ago. A fife and drum corps of twenty pieces preceded the students. The marshal was R. Lyden, president of the senior class; his aides were Solomon Menkin and William S. Wood.

A pretty historical tableau was formed in the division following the colleges, representing Washington and his generals. Brooklyn Public School No. 10 had this place in the line as an escort to the tableau. The boys, numbering seventy-five, were commanded by Major F. H. Nichols, with Walter Bayliss, Frank McCormack and John Adams as captains.

The public school battalions came next, 4,000 strong. The several battalions gathered in three different schools and marched to Fiftieth-st., forming west of Fifth-ave., and stretching through to Eighth-ave. The boys marched like veterans. "Next to the reg'lars themselves," said a gray-headed veteran, as he watched the formation of the Public School detachments, "there's been no better discipline in the Centennial parade."

The sergeants carried the National colors, and the school flags which were presented to the schools last year all did good service. The Third Battalion, under Principal Pettigrew, carried a fine flag presented by the James Shield Post of the Grand Army. The companies, each numbering forty-eight boys, came from the male grammar schools. The largest schools furnished two companies each, and the smaller, one company. There were eighty-four companies, and each elected its captain and sergeants. The battalions, made up of ten or twelve companies each, were di-

rected by school principals as marshals. The principals were John D. Robinson, grand marshal; Hugh O'Neil, Jacob Boyle, R. H. Pettigrew, Lafayette Olney, Matthew Elgas, David E. Gaddis, Elijah Howland and Jethro Mosher. A guard of honor at the head of the line inclosed in a hollow square the grand marshal, Mr. Robinson, J. Edward Simmons, president of the Board of Education, Superintendent John Jasper, Assistant Superintendent Paul Hoffman, and the public school banner, life and drum corps were provided for each battalion.

The children of the Hebrew Benevolent and Orphan Asylum, numbering 150, were commanded by William D. Biennen. The little cadets marched finely. They were preceded by a band numbering twenty-five pieces, composed of children of the same institution, under charge of Martin Thorne. Their bandmaster, who is said to be the smallest in the United States, twisted and swung his stick like a veteran, and was much applauded. They were followed by the Columbia Institute cadets, numbering forty, under command of Colonel C. F. Stone, Jr. The other officers were Major F. M. Smedley, Adjutant H. S. Tenney, Captain J. W. Larbaree and Captain C. M. Lowber.

IRISH-AMERICANS OUT IN FORCE.

THOUSANDS OF MEMBERS OF THEIR SOCIETIES
IN LINE—WARMLY CHEERED.

The Irish-American organizations, numbering in all about 15,000 men, made an excellent display. The Irish-Americans actually in line exceeded this estimate; for instance, the Tammany men, under command of General John Cochrane, might be said to be composed almost exclusively of Irishmen born or of Irish-Americans, and many sons of the Green Isle were prominent in the other divisions, their identity, however, being merged in the great body of workmen in the parade. The most important of the Irish-American societies, by reason of its organization and discipline, was the Ancient Order of Hibernians, 4,000 strong, led by the handsome and stalwart General James R. O'Beirne. These men are well drilled in street parading. They followed close upon the German division, and their appearance was the signal for prolonged outbursts of cheering at the many points along the line of march at which their friends and sympathizers were congregated in large numbers. Immediately behind the marshal, General O'Beirne, and leading the Ancient Order of Hibernians, came the Hibernian Guard, in uniform, and their handsome appearance and soldierly bearing made them a fitting advance guard to the great body of men. Edward L. Carey, who is at the head of this section of the organization, was in command. Many members of the Ancient Order are old war veterans, with bronzed faces and gray beards, yet they kept step with a vigor and precision worthy of young men. Many United States flags were carried; and there, too, was the harp of old Ireland, on a background of green and gold. The Hibernians, throughout the whole line of march, looked first at one flag and then at the other with expressions of affection and enthusiasm. Next came the Irish-American League, 200 strong, commanded by Michael O'Farrell. They, too, carried Irish as well as American flags, and escorted a number of floats.

The other division of the first contingent was made up of the United Irish-American and Catholic Societies, General Martin T. McMahon, marshal. Directly behind the marshal came the Association of the Irish Papal Veterans, volunteers who went out from Ireland to Italy many years ago to fight for the temporal power of the Pope. They were in command of Captain P. C. Dooley, and their quaint uniforms attracted much attention. The Holy Name Societies of the City of New-York, numbering 5,000 men, came next, commanded by Captain Jeremiah Fitzpatrick. Each company of this section bore flags having the name of its society. Then came another division of

the Ancient Order of Hibernians, about 4,000 men, commanded by the veteran Irish leader, Captain Michael Kennedy, who was recognized at once by his thousands of friends at many points along the line of march and was enthusiastically cheered.

The Provincial Council Temperance Societies came next, under the leadership of William H. Downes. They made an excellent display, as did the 1,200 members of the Catholic Young Men's National Union, who accompanied them, and 1,000 men from the Catholic Benevolent Division, under the command of Victor J. Dowling. The Catholic Knights, 400 men, commanded by Terrence J. Larkin, and St. Patrick's Alliance, 400 men, led by Congressman John Henry McCarthy, came next. T. S. McEvoy looked after 200 members of the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association, who were next in the line. Behind them marched the St. Patrick's Benevolent Association, 250 men, commanded by M. J. Ahern; St. Paul's United Societies, in charge of J. E. Kehoe, and St. James's Young Men's Total Abstinence Society, led by P. O'Toole. The Irish-American section was closed by the Daniel O'Connell Patriotic Benevolent Association, Bernard Byrne; the Kerry-men's Patriotic and Benevolent Association, John P. Sheehan; the County Fermanagh Association, W. McLaughlin; the Holy Cross Temperance Society, P. J. Muleahy, and the St. Paul's League of the Cross, John Dillon.

ORGANIZED LABOR IN LINE.

NEARLY 14,000 MEN MARCH—FORTY-NINE ORGANIZATIONS OF BRAWNY WORKMEN.

The share that organized labor took in the parade yesterday was a prominent one, although no local or district assembly of the Knights of Labor officially took part, the unions that marched being connected with the American Federation of Labor and the Central Labor Union. In most cases the president or Central Labor Union delegated acted in the capacity of marshal of his organization. As neither of the three great central organizations, the Knights of Labor, American Federation and Central Labor Union, took any sort of official action, such as they have been in the habit of doing when preparing for the Labor Day parade, the various smaller unions were forced to depend upon their own resources to perfect all preparations for the celebrations and the result was that many organizations after deciding to celebrate became discouraged and gave up the idea of parading. As it was, only about 10 per cent of the local unions, lodges and assemblies were represented along the line of march and these were without any relative order, but came in where and when they had the chance, many of them being out of position. Thus the effect of the body of 13,990 organized workmen who marched was entirely lost.

There were forty-nine labor organizations represented altogether. Following is a list of the various bodies that helped to swell yesterday's pageant:

	Unions. Men.
Brooklyn Bricklayers' Union, No. 1.....	(1) 1,000
Brooklyn United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners.....	(4) 800
Brooklyn Journeymen Plumbers.....	(1) 600
Clothing Cutters' Association.....	(4) 500
Journeymen Butchers.....	(1) 500
Long Island City Bricklayers' Union, No. 40.....	(1) 70
Manhattan Ship Joiners.....	(1) 300
Mixed Unions.....	(4) 390
Musical Unions.....	(3) 280
Marble Cutters of New-York.....	(1) 600
Operative Painters.....	(2) 1,500
Operative Plasterers.....	(1) 1,200
Pianomakers'.....	(16) 3,000
Tin and Sheet Iron Workers.....	(1) 250
United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners, New-York.....	(11) 3,000
Total.....	(49) 13,990

STURDY WORKMEN FROM BROOKLYN.

The Brooklyn Bricklayers' Union, No. 1, was a sturdy set of men, whose white and blue aprons and badges became them well. Michael J. Murty was the

marshal of this organization, which was in the division commanded by General J. R. O'Beirne, who was assisted by J. C. Mahoney and W. M. Murray. The marching of this body of men was good, although no attention had been given to associating men of the same size in the ranks, and short men had to stretch their legs to mark time to the band of fourteen pieces and yet keep up with their comrades with longer legs. Banners and flags were abundant.

The Brooklyn contingent of the United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners was represented by local unions Nos. 109, 175, 451 and 471, commanded by William Chevlton, in the division led by Nathaniel McKay, marshal, assisted by John McInnis and C. A. Phraner. The division led the New-York division of the United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners, composed of eleven lodges, the members of which were all decorated with blue badges and white aprons. The latter organizations were under the direct command of W. A. Trotter, who, with W. V. C. Christon, Robert Carson, J. A. Phillips, W. Shaw, Henry Reuben, M. Carew, J. Huyler, M. J. Finn, W. H. Robinson, T. Deagan and R. G. Connors, acted as aids to Marshal N. McKay, of Division E. This organization was the largest body of union men in the demonstration. All fell promptly into line when their time came and kept good order. The carpenters carried many banners, flags and symbols, the more noticeable being the carpenters' tools of great size carried on poles, and a handsome blue plush banner inscribed "Centennial, 1789-1889."

The Brooklyn Journeymen Plumbers were a neat-looking body of 600 men, in Division D, under Marshal C. S. Burns. It was commanded by M. J. Driscoll, assisted by James Williamson. The members wore blue badges and carried small flags and canes. The trade banner was a handsome one, inscribed "Centennial 1789-1889."

CLOTHING CUTTERS MARCH LIKE SOLDIERS.

The Clothing Cutters' Association would not have been recognized as tailors by the average spectator, their marching order being exceedingly good. This association was a little out of place, but was welcomed when it appeared, more especially on account of the float upon which lay figures were being measured, fitted and dressed in Continental dresses, work which excited much interest and some surprise in the feminine portion of sightseers. This association was commanded by W. J. Geraghty.

The Journeymen Butchers turned out in larger numbers than was expected and presented an imposing appearance. Flags were carried and a trade banner, and all wore gloves and bright scarfs. The company was commanded by William J. Ryan and escorted a float handsomely decorated.

The seventy members of Bricklayers' Union, No. 40, of Long Island City, were a fine set of men, and it looked as if they had been picked out for their height. They all wore white gloves and blue badges and carried canes. One float accompanied this detachment, another one which was expected to be present having got mixed up with the Irish League contingent.

Members of a number of unions which were not officially represented turned out in some force and distributed themselves about promiscuously. Many were Knights of Labor.

The Manhattan Ship Joiners' Association had prepared to distinguish itself, and it did so. It had with it a handsome forty-five-foot brig-rigged yacht, with its crew of uniformed sailors, commanded by Captain William H. Stebbins. On another float near the brig was "The Old Mechanics' Bell" cast for the association in 1847. William W. Taft commanded the ship joiners. Each float was drawn by four horses.

AT WORK ON A BUST OF WASHINGTON.

The Reliance Marble Cutters' Union, of New-York, was commanded by P. J. Butler, and escorted a truck upon which was a steam boiler and steam drills, with which delicate work was being done on a bust of Washington and various friezes of marble. This truck stopped near the grand stand, and seemed to have especial interest for President Harrison.

One feature of the parade was the terms of equality on which the piano manufacturers associated with their workmen. This division was a large one, and all except a few members belong to the Journeymen Piano Makers' International Union. Sixteen piano manufacturers were represented. The grand marshal was George A. Stehway, and he was assisted by Carl Neundorff, J. Burns Brown, W. B. Stone, R. S. Howard, Harry D. Low, George L. Weltz, Robert Prior, E. T. Woly, Hugo Kraemer, Henry Hass, Louis Hass and H. Leonard. They carried a large trade banner of red plush on which was embroidered a picture of a grand piano with this legend over it: "1789—Centennial—1889—Piano Makers." The men in the ranks were separated into "shops," each having distinctive uniforms or badges and carrying banners, flags and symbols, some of the latter being monster tuning-forks and inside piano-keys carried over the shoulder like battle-axes.

The Operative Painters were commanded by Charles E. Owen, and although a respectable body of men wearing blue badges and white aprons, they have often painted the town red. The associate commanders with Mr. Owen were William H. Perry and P. P. Davis, each commanding 500 men. Numerous flags, banners and symbols of their trade were carried.

Last, but not least, of the organized workmen was the Plasterers' Society of New-York, numbering 1,200 men, all dressed in white with yachting-caps, and wearing red, white and blue badges. The society was commanded by Michael Buckley, who was assisted by J. C. Crawford. With it were two floats, one showing the interior of a house in miniature with men at work plastering; the other, beautifully decorated, showing the process of moulding medallions, of which many of Washington and Lincoln were distributed to the spectators and a presentation of three made to President Harrison.

TAMMANY BRAVES WERE LOUDLY CHEERED.

Few divisions in the parade attracted more attention, or received more continuous plaudits along the line than that of the Tammany Society, with the legendary cap of Liberty, General John Cochrane, grand marshal and sachem, and five unmistakable sons of the forest to the fore. Beside the marshal rode City Chamberlain Richard Croker, the picture of health and manly vigor. Grand Sachem Flack and all the sachems were mounted and wore their regalia. The rank and file, divided into thirteen tribes, each carrying its own standard, turned out the full complement of the 2,500 men promised, in high hats and dark clothes. The President looked with undisguised interest upon this fine-looking body of men, his recognized political opponents, and when Mounted Aide Leicester Holme gave the command, "Remove your hats, gentlemen," General Harrison returned the salute with an exceedingly low bow and a gesture indicative of extremely polite respect.

The "braves" were divided into three battalions and marched in the following order: The First Battalion, Major Thomas Bogan, marshal, included the XXIIIrd, XXIIId, XXIst, XXth, XVIIth, XVIth, XIVth and XIIIth Assembly Districts. In the Second Battalion, Joseph H. Stiner, marshal, were the XIXth, Xth, XIIIth, XVth, XIIth, VIIIth and IXth Districts. The Third Battalion, Dr. Joseph F. Nagle, marshal, contained the VIIth, VIth, IVth, IIIrd, Vth, VIIth and Ist Districts.

FULLY 2,000 ITALIANS IN LINE.

THEIR SCORE OF SOCIETIES A PICTURESQUE

FEATURE OF THE PARADE.

The Italian contingent, under Marshal Morrison, was one of the most picturesque features of the parade. There were present a score of military organizations in different uniforms. The Garibald Guards, in scarlet tunics, were as conspicuous as the Victor Emmanuel Guards, or the sharpshooters, in dark green, with waving plumes. Though the men, as a body, were rather short of stature, they marched like well-drilled soldiers and retained their "touch" in a manner that would do credit to some militia regiments. The division was in two sections. The first was headed by Marshal Morrison and Marshal An-

tonio Carrara, after whom came the united Italian societies, the band and the Italian military associations with Marshal's Aides A. Demardi, M. Petroleo and M. Cardano. Following these came the Reduci Patrie Battaglio, the Columbus Guards, under Captain G. Muxxio, and Garibaldi Legion, Captain M. Landi, which company was repeatedly cheered along the line of march. Probably next in favor to the Garibaldi Legion were the Victor Emmanuel Guards, under Captain Victoria Bianci. They were followed by Tongueto Tasso, Captain D. Fina; Potinja Lucarria, Captain R. Guldetti; Umbesto Primo, Captain C. Giacomo; Stella A'Italia, Captain D. D'Incastra; Corona A'Italia, Captain L. B. Bellarosa; Societa Carous, Captain A. Carrara; Guardia Saria, Captain A. Dondero, and Carabinieri Reali, Captain F. Capobianco. This concluded the section.

The second section was composed chiefly of Italian civic organizations, headed by a band. The men wore drab-colored hats, with black velvet band, a plume and a star formed of the Italian national colors. Carlo Lamalda and Antonio Criscuolo acted as marshals of the second section. The members of the organizations wore regalia, and the respective presidents had on their badges of office and patriotic decorations. The Unione e Fratellanza, President B. Bertini, had the right of line. The other organizations were as follows: Societa Operaia, G. Caragusa, president; La Concordia, A. Podesta; Societa Fraterna, A. D'Angelo; Fratellanza Cabrellesse, A. Aliono, and Rimebranza Saati, N. Snilla. It was estimated that fully 2,000 Italians were in line.

HELVETIAN WARRIORS AND MAIDENS.

STRIKING COSTUMES AND PATRIOTIC LEGENDS.

The Swiss division fell in line at 10:20 o'clock. The Centennial committee was composed of delegates from all the Swiss societies in New-York City. The Swiss drum and fife corps led the procession, in white uniforms and leather leggings. Next came twenty mounted warriors in costumes of the fourteenth century. They wore armor, and on each man's breast was a shield in red surrounding the white cross of Switzerland. The costume was striking, consisting of doublets of black velvet, silver helmet and top-boots of brown leather. Following came the float, representing Helvetia on a mountain, and twenty-two maidens, one for each canton of Switzerland, sat on each side, each one dressed in the quaint garb of her own canton. In front sat William Tell and his boy, armed with bows and arrows, while on a pole above their heads hung the cap of the tyrant Gesler. A golden circle on the back of the float indicated the rising sun, and around it was the legend "Five Hundred and Eighty-one Years of Independence." A corps of forty Helvetian archers came next, in ancient uniform, bearing spears and shields. Behind these marched a monk of St. Bernard, clad in a brown garment which reached from head to foot, his long white beard coming down to his waist. At his side ran a huge St. Bernard dog with a flask around his neck. The Jura Maenner-Chor, with a large banner, was followed by the Helvetian Singing Society and the Tiesnise Society for Mutual Benefit. The Swiss motto, "One for All, All for One," was inscribed on various banners, and on a large flag of red silk was written "Switzerland a Republic, 1303 to 1848."

The Helvetian Singing Society carried two banners, with golden lyres, on a field of blue and white, with the inscription "Harmonie, Union, Patrie." The mottoes on the banners were written in the languages of Switzerland—French, German and Italian. Each young woman on the float held a shield with the coat-of-arms of her canton. On some of the shields were pictured mountains and pastoral scenes, on others Alpine fields of ice and snow, while some bore emblems and symbols of ancient and modern warfare. There were more than 200 men in line, representing thirty Swiss societies. The mounted command was led by Captain Gustave Winkler, and Honorary President Charles Teller

led the societies. Thirty flags and banners were carried by this division, and the appearance of the mounted warriors, Helvetian bowmen and the brightly decked maidens, seated on the slope of a mountain, was the signal for unstinted applause.

THE STAFF OF THE CHIEF MARSHAL.

A SMALL ARMY OF AIDES WHO HELPED GENERAL BUTTERFIELD HANDLE THE BIG PARADE.

The many organizations that joined in the parade fell into line promptly from the streets where they were massed and enthusiastic cheers greeted them as they wheeled into Fifth-ave. General Butterfield, the chief marshal, wore civilian's dress, his only insignia being the marshal's baton. Near him rode the standard-bearer, with the chief marshal's banner, a yellow silk flag with the arms of the State on one side and those of the city on the other. Before the general rode a double line of mounted police and after him came a small brigade of mounted aides. Each of these wore a broad sash of yellow silk, caught at the right shoulder with a silver star and fastened with a similar one at the left hip.

The staff comprised the following men: Henry C. Aspinwall, Charles Appleby, Nelson G. Ayres, Ethan Allen, A. D. Baker, Bleecker S. Banard, Lewis Toppon Barney, Alexander Barrie, Henry A. Bostwick, Sherrill Babcock, William H. Barker, Eugene Berri, Adolph Busch, George H. Berry, Oliver B. Bridgman, Russell Connell, Melville Bull, H. H. Balch, Howard C. Badgley, A. E. Baxter, James H. Brady, Oliver H. Buckingham, John F. Boylan, Frank S. Brastow, Reginald G. Barclay, Elliott Burris, T. B. Basselin, August Belmont, jr., Frederick W. Chesebrough, John N. Conyngham, Robert J. Clyde, W. Miles Cary, Sigmund Cohn, Charles M. Clarke, Alexander Cameron, Ashton Crosby Clarkson, Alfred E. Cortis, W. F. Caterfield, Wilbur F. Calvert, Charles H. T. Collis, DeFrees Critton, Frederick B. Carey, Washington Content, Albert Clayburgh, T. Wain-Morgan Draper, John B. Cheever, Julien T. Davies, A. d'Orville, Eugene L. Dale, Guy Carlton Dempsey, George Dickerson, Thomas X. Dunn, Rufus Delafeld, John Langdon Erving, W. Nelson Edelman, E. M. Fulton, Joseph Forbes, Frederick W. Floyd, Dr. Feaser C. Fuller, De Witt Clinton Falls, jr., George E. Fahye, Augustus B. Field, Warren H. Goddard, Robert S. Gould, Guilford Hurry, Nelson H. Henry, Herbert G. Hull, Francis Halpin, Charles F. Homer, Joseph Holland, Austin Harrington, Leland H. Ives, Joseph C. Jackson, Foxhall Keene, William H. Kirby, Henry Knickerbacker, Frank T. Lawrence, Francis H. Mulford, Frederick H. McCoon, George Elias Holleson, Cornelius B. Mitchell, Rufus Martin, Warner Miller, William C. Mowry, Henry Gleason, Sinclair T. Hunting, William W. Henshaw, jr., Charles R. Henderson, Gilbert K. Harroun, jr., Seymour C. Hess, William H. T. Hughes, Ira M. Hedges, Henry I. Iselin, Charles M. Jessup, Richard L. Johnson, William M. Kilduff, Waldo Ellis Knapp, Frederick P. Lee, Robert Lincoln Lee, Edwin A. McAlpin, Clark H. McDonald, John Murray Mitchell, Asher Miner, Alfred D. Maclay, Jeremiah S. Meserole, Walter Glendevre Owen, John D. Ottiwell, Louis V. O'Donohue, Holbrook F. J. Porter, Kelly Prentice, Albert E. Pond, William E. Pentz, Oren Root, Charles F. Roe, F. J. Remer, Frederick T. Swift, Joseph P. Skidman, Charles R. Skinner, Peter Somers, Joseph H. Stirling, Arthur E. Schuman, Julian Sternberger, T. Eugene Smith, jr., Henry Edward Tremain, Alexander Taylor, jr., Paul Gilbert Thebaud, Charles W. Tracy, Laurence Turnure, jr., John W. Vrooman, William R. Worrall, Obed Wheeler, Alfred Wagstaff, Gustavus S. Wallace, Frank Waller, Joseph J. O'Donohue, Frederick N. Owen, William C. Price, Howland Pell, James S. Porter, Thomas J. Powers, George Rand, George S. Ryder, Clarence H. Robins, Edward C. Smith, Edward Chambers Smith, Frank T. Stinson, W. F. Shaefer, August Schimmel, Lisperard Stewart, W. M. Storrs, Waldo Sprague, John Tregaskis, John J. Toffey, George

Enos Throop, S. E. Vernon, Paul Edward Vollum, Henry G. Woodruff, Stephen M. Wright, James Wool, Arthur G. Weber.

The State representatives appointed by the various Governors were as follows: New-Hampshire, Solon A. Carter; Indiana, John A. Bridgeland; Kansas, Homer W. Pond; Maryland, Frank Brown; Illinois, Charles P. Ryan; Pennsylvania, Thomas J. Powers; Wisconsin, Ogden N. Petchers; Maine, George L. Deal; Michigan, D. B. Binger; South Carolina, Major J. C. Alderson; Florida, John D. Tredwell; Missouri, C. R. Ellersbe; Connecticut, William C. Maury; Arkansas, Colonel B. T. De Val; Virginia, Major W. Miles Cary; Delaware, Austin Harrington; Rhode Island, Colonel Melville Bull; Vermont, Colonel Levi K. Fuller.

General Butterfield appointed these as special aides to escort those from the other States: Laurence Turnure, jr., August Belmont, jr., Lislepard Stewart, P. G. Thebaud, Alfred Wagstaff, H. Knickerbacker, Franklin Bartlett, Joseph C. Jackson, C. B. Mitchell.

HOMEWARD BOUND.

HOW THE PRESIDENT SPENT THE DAY.

HEARTY CHEERS FOR HIM IN THE STREETS— THOSE WHO ACCOMPANIED HIM.

It was scarcely 8 o'clock yesterday morning when great crowds of people began to assemble in Fifth-ave., in the neighborhood of the home of Vice-President Morton. A glance at the appearance of the people in the early throng showed that a large proportion of the people composing it were from distant points, who had apparently determined to be on hand early enough to catch a glimpse of the President of the United States when he should leave the Vice-President's house for the reviewing stand. By 9 o'clock the avenue was lined on both sides by people who were compressed by the police into the narrow compass of the sidewalks, leaving the roadway clear.

About this time one of the policemen engaged in keeping the crowd outside the parade lines, finding his exertions almost futile, endeavored to create a diversion that would relieve the pressure of the crowd at this point. "The President will go out by the side door," he shouted, hoping to see the crowd rush for the corner. Not a person moved, and everybody looked at the officer as if he were the only man in New-York capable of wilfully sacrificing his reputation for truth during a Washington centennial.

"Harrison's not that kind of a Republican," some one said, and those who heard the remark cheered the speaker heartily.

At 9 o'clock Colonel S. V. R. Cruiger, chairman of the Army Committee, accompanied by Lieutenant Judson, drove up to Mr. Morton's home and entered. Three quarters of an hour later a messenger from the reviewing stand arrived at the house to inform the President of the approach of the procession. In the meantime several other callers had entered Mr. Morton's house and had paid their respects to the President. Among them were Stuyvesant Fish, Elbridge T. Gerry, Clarence W. Bowen, W. G. Hamilton and Orlando B. Potter.

CHEERS FOR THE PRESIDENT.

It was almost 10 o'clock when President Harrison and Vice-President Morton left the house to enter the President's carriage, which had just reached the sidewalk. The appearance of the President was the signal for a wild and spontaneous outburst of cheering. The cheers started by the people who saw him first were taken up by others along the avenue, and carried in a single swelling burst of sound as far as the reviewing stand, half a dozen blocks away.

In the carriage as it left the house for the stand were the President, Vice-President Morton, Colonel

Cruiger and Lieutenant Judson. The cheering with which the President was greeted was something unusual, even in a time when patriotic enthusiasm is aroused to its highest pitch. Never at any time on the journey to the stand did the tumult of cheering abate. Men threw up their hats, cheering loudly, while the women waved their handkerchiefs with energy. The President bared his head and bowed frequently to the right and left as he was driven along. He appeared less pale than on the previous day and was evidently in excellent spirits. He reached the stand a few minutes after 10 o'clock, and shook hands cordially with those who had already gathered there to await him. During the greetings the cheers from the crowds on the stands, in the streets and on the houses were kept up without cessation.

There was a long break in the procession in front of the reviewing stand about 3 o'clock p. m., and Chief Inspector Byrnes, who stood just below the stand, suggested to Vice-President Morton, who was nearest him, that it was a favorable opportunity to have the President's carriage brought up, 3 o'clock having been set as the hour for the President's departure from the stand. A brief consultation was held, and the carriage was ordered. The President, meanwhile, bade good-by to a large number of people on the stand, with whom he shook hands cordially. He and Mr. Morton entered the conveyance, accompanied by Elbridge T. Gerry and Stuyvesant Fish, and the party were driven rapidly back to Mr. Morton's house, under an escort of mounted police. Along the way the enthusiasm of the morning seemed to have increased. If that were possible. It was one lusty cheer from the time the carriage started until its destination was reached, and all the while handkerchiefs waved over the heads of the people in a fluttering cloud. Two other carriages followed containing Russell Harrison, Clarence W. Bowen and Mr. Varnum, William G. Hamilton, W. E. D. Stokes and General John C. King.

STARTING FOR THE STATION.

The President rested at Mr. Morton's house for half an hour, and then, at 3:45 o'clock, the party started for the Desbrosses Street Ferry, Messrs. Gerry and Fish accompanying the President and Vice-President. In the other carriages were those who had followed the President from the reviewing stand. The crowds on the streets to the ferry cheered the President with a will, and the carriage was almost instantly surrounded by an enthusiastic throng, notwithstanding the presence of the mounted police escort. Upon arriving at the Pennsylvania station in Jersey City, the river having been crossed on the Princeton, the President at once entered the private car of Vice-President Thomson, of the Pennsylvania road, which had been placed at his disposal. The train was the same as that which had brought the party from Washington, excepting that two of the nine cars were not used on the return trip, owing to the diminution in the number of the party. The interior of the President's car was profusely decorated with flowers and ferns.

THOSE WHO WENT BACK TO WASHINGTON.

The other members of the party returning to Washington with the President had gone to the Fifth Avenue Hotel from the reviewing stand, and had then gone to the ferry from that point. They joined the President on board the train just before 5 o'clock. The entire party with the President consisted of Elijah Hafford, Colonel J. M. Wilson, Miss Murphy, of St. Paul, Walker Blaine, Secretary and Mrs. Windom and the Misses Windom Secretary Proctor,

Colonel Barr, Postmaster-General Wanamaker, Secretary and Mrs. Rusk and their children, General Passenger Agent Boyd, Lispenard Stewart, Frank S. Witherbee and Mrs. J. S. Clarkson, wife of the First Assistant Postmaster-General, Mrs. Clarkson has been the guest of Mrs. Russell Alger during her stay in the city. Mr. Morton returned to his home after the departure of the President. Others who remained in the city were Chief Justice and Mrs. Fuller, Justices Field and Blatchford, and ex-Justice Strong, all of whom stayed to attend the banquet last night to members of the Supreme Court.

At exactly 5 o'clock the Presidential train started on its last run for Washington. The station at that moment rang with the cheers of the immense crowd gathered to see the President depart. General Harrison came upon the rear platform as the train drew away and bowed repeatedly to the crowd. His appearance on the platform called forth still more hearty cheering, and the distinguished guest was speeded on his way with a burst of enthusiasm no less genuine than that which had welcomed him to the city.

RETURN OF THE PRESIDENTIAL PARTY.

Washington, May 1.—Only two stops were made in the trip of the Presidential party from New-York to this city—one at Trenton and one at West Philadelphia. At 10:45 to-night the train rolled into the Baltimore and Potomac station, after a pleasant ride of five hours and forty-five minutes. President Harrison appeared thoroughly refreshed, and entertained the occupants of the car with a lively recital of some of the striking experiences he had undergone. Before leaving the train President Harrison thanked Mr. Boyd, of the railroad company, for the great regard shown for his welfare and comfort and complimented him upon the manner in which every detail of the journey had been wrought out.

THE PEOPLE STREAMING HOMEWARD.

THRONGS OF CITIZENS AND SOLDIERY LEAVING THE CITY BY BOAT AND RAIL.

The streets leading to the North River piers were filled yesterday afternoon with a third-looking throng of sight-seers, all anxious to get back to their homes, as the great celebration was over. Those who had engaged staterooms on the boats in advance were fortunate, for the late-comers had to content themselves with mattresses and cots placed wherever space could be found. The agents of the steamboat companies said that the travel of the three days had exceeded that of any previous period of the same length. The Norwich Line put on two extra boats last night, and all the steamers were needed. Among the passengers on these boats were 2,500 of the Vermont, New-Hampshire and Massachusetts troops. The Stonington Line, by putting on an extra boat, was able to take between 1,200 and 1,500 people. The Rhode Island troops, numbering about 650, returned home by this line Tuesday night. Many of the New-England Grand Army veterans went home last night. The Fall River Line ran both the Pilgrim and the Providence. Governor Ames and the 5th Massachusetts returned on the Pilgrim. The Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Boston took the Fall River boat after the parade on Tuesday. The same rush was also seen at the Albany boats. Every stateroom was taken, and all the available space was occupied with cots. All the lines are preparing for large numbers of passengers during the rest of the week.

A stream of people kept the ferry-boats to Jersey City filled yesterday afternoon. Parts of the crowd were crossing the river at every ferry, and the boats were running at intervals of five minutes. The largest number of people seemed to be at Desbrosses-st. ferry, where a ticket-seller said that 8,000 tickets had been

sold in a single hour during the afternoon. No accidents have been reported. The crowd at Christopher-st. moved in good order, and at Barclay, Cortlandt and Liberty sts. ample facilities were provided for getting the multitude out of the city.

As the last of the parade crossed Forty-second-st. yesterday, the number of passengers in the Grand Central Station increased so rapidly that the police at one time were obliged to keep a crowd of people standing in the street while the waiting-rooms gradually emptied themselves into the many trains that were constantly steaming off, some of them on only five minutes' headway. On Tuesday 341 trains, consisting of 1,899 cars, were handled. This is, up to to-day, the highest total, but yesterday's traffic did not fall short of it. Early yesterday morning a large number of the New-York State Militia were sent to their homes, in Utica, Herkimer, Amsterdam, Schenectady, Hudson, Catskill, Poughkeepsie and other places. The Louisville Legion started home at 5.30 p. m., in a special train of seven cars. The Cleveland City Troop and Battery, also in a special train, left the Grand Central at 7.30 p. m. Owing to the Centennial tickets being good for ten days, the railway officials do not expect any sudden rush, but think that the visitors will return home gradually during the next few days.

The New-York, New-Haven and Hartford Railroad has also felt the influence of the celebration in a marked degree. Many thousand people went to their homes on this line yesterday, and on Tuesday it carried over 25,000 passengers from the Grand Central Station. The great traffic was handled with entire smoothness and regularity.

The officials of the Pennsylvania Railroad are not likely soon to forget their Centennial experience. During the three days and nights of the celebration nearly 200,000 travellers to and from the city have passed through their hands, without the slightest hitch or accident. The number of departures yesterday was nearly 50,000, besides nearly 10,000 troops bound for their homes in the West and South. Over thirty extra trains were run yesterday. The difficult work of the railway men has been much lightened by the uniform good-nature of the passengers.

HOW THE GREAT PARADES WERE MOVED.

The arrangements for moving the troops in Tuesday's parade were in the hands of Colonel S. V. R. Cruger, who had previously placed special telegraph stations along the route. There were eight stations in all, the first at No. 111 Broadway. Others were placed at the City Hall, No. 599 Broadway, Twentieth-st. and Fifth-ave., the grand stand in Madison Square, Fortieth-st. and Fifth-ave., and Fifty-seventh-st. and Fifth-ave. The arrangements were so perfect that within one minute after President Harrison arrived at Madison Square the head of the column had been ordered to advance. Colonel Cruger had then reached the telegraph station at Twentieth-st. and Fifth-ave. The last division passed Madison Square at 6:39 p. m., and at 6:40 the message "Good Night" came down the wire from the Fifty-seventh-st. stand. These stations were placed at the disposal of General Butterfield for Wednesday's parade, until every part of each division was under way.

SWEET CHIMES FROM OLD TRINITY'S TOWER.

Pealing chimes at sunrise, noon and sunset yesterday from Old Trinity's belfry rounded out that church's share in the Centennial exercises. The maiden bell was distinctly noticeable among the others, and the increased compass of the peal was commented upon by many musicians among the thousands who listened to its tones. Such tunes as "Hail Columbia" and "Auld Lang Syne" were played far more effectively than hitherto. Among the numbers other than the National airs, which Campanologist Meislahn rang out, were "Under the Cherry Tree," written by the father of George L. Fox in 1789. This was in the supplemental evening programme, which also included "The Old Volunteer Fireman," "I'm Not as Young as I Used to Be," "Life Let Us Cherish" and "You'll Remember Me."

EVENING BANQUETS.

BROOKLYN'S CHIEF MEN CELEBRATE THE CENTENNIAL.

MAYOR CHAPIN PRESIDES AT THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC—A LARGE ATTENDANCE—SPEECHES

BY THE REV. DRS. L. T. CHAMBERLAIN

AND A. J. F. BEHREND'S, ST. CLAIR

McKELWAY, ANDREW McLEAN,

THE REV. E. W. McCARTY

AND OTHERS.

The chief share of Brooklyn in the Centennial celebration was a municipal banquet in the Academy of Music last evening, which in brilliancy probably surpassed any similar entertainment ever given in the city across the Bridge. Over 500 guests, including the military, clerical, political, professional, business, and social representatives of the city, sat at the tables, and after partaking of a well-served dinner listened to speeches by a number of the representatives of the press, the pulpit, and politics.

The stage and parquet of the Academy were laid with the ball floor, and upon this were five long tables and a cross-table of honor. The building was brilliantly lighted and decorated. At the rear of the stage was a full-length portrait of Washington, flanked by flags, and from the proscenium arch depended in gas-jets the inscription:

WASHINGTON—1789—1889.

The fronts of the proscenium boxes and of the balcony and gallery were decorated with flags and shields. There were also abundant floral decorations on the tables and about the hall. Mayor Chapin presided, and off his right hand sat Secretary B. F. Tracy, and upon his left the Rev. Dr. L. T. Chamberlain. The other guests at the table of honor included Controller Myers, of New-York; James Rorke, president of the Irish Emigrant Society; ex-Mayors Schroeder, Booth, Howell, Low and Whitney, the Rev. Drs. C. H. Hall, L. Wintner and A. J. F. Behrends, B. Peters, St. Clair McKelway, Andrew McLean, the Rev. E. W. McCarty, D. A. Boody and John McCarty.

SOME OF THOSE PRESENT.

Aldermen Schlusser, McGrath, McKee, Beard and Murphy presided at the other tables, and among those who sat at them were J. S. T. Stranahan, Congressmen W. C. Wallace, Felix Campbell, J. M. Clancy and T. M. Magnan, A. D. Baird, J. F. Knapp, S. V. White, David A. Baldwin, Henry Hentz, Darwin R. James, Franklin Woodruff, Samuel McLean, Generals A. C. Barnes and James McLeer, Senators O'Connor, Pierce and Wright, Assemblymen Aspinall, Sperry, McCann, Haggerty and Waper, W. J. Kaiser, Postmaster Hendrix, Alden S. Swan, Hugh McLaughlin, Judges Cullen, Bartlett, Pratt, Moore, Dykman, Barnard, Clement and Van Wyck, the Rev. Drs. Talmage, Cuyler, Meredith, McLeod, Abbott, Ward, Parker, Keegan, Ingersoll, Kiely, Chadwick, Adams, Kelly, Fransioli, Canfield, Ken-dig, Malone, Eddy, Davis, McCullagh, Sparger, Twing and Harrison; W. H. Murtha, General James Jourdan, G. M. Olcott, Controller Brinkerhoff, John Gibb, W. M. Colc, John French, H. C. Bowen, H. W. Maxwell, J. A. Quintard, W. A.

Furey, H. K. Sheldon, J. H. Burtis, E. R. Kennedy, W. B. Kendall, C. D. Wood, E. M. Packard, John C. McGuire, Halsey Corwin, A. F. Jenks, General S. L. Woodford, A. W. Tenney, C. D. Rhinehart, C. A. Barrow, F. E. Pearsall, Dr. J. H. Raymond, Dr. P. H. Kretschmar, James Kane, J. S. Tighe, William Beppi, G. W. Anderson, Charles Pratt, Dr. T. J. Backus, A. D. Wheelock, J. W. Birkett, Ernst Nathan, John A. Nichols, David A. Baldwin, John G. Jenkins, W. B. Leonard, W. H. Hazzard, I. M. Bon, J. A. Halton, Dr. C. N. Hoagland, E. M. Shepard, P. C. Grening, Dr. S. Fleet Speir, T. H. Rodman, General H. C. King, A. H. Osborn, Dr. G. R. Fowler, J. M. Van Cott, E. H. Hobbs, T. F. Jackson, C. H. Russell, C. A. Moore, A. J. Newton, N. J. Gates, Dr. B. Phillips, Dr. John Griffin, W. H. Ray, P. A. White, Henry Batterman and N. T. Sprague.

BEGINNING THE SPEECHES.

The courses of the dinner were inter-spersed with selections of music by the 13th Regiment band, led by F. N. Innes. His cornet solos were applauded. When the coffee was served Mayor Chapin opened the speech-making.

The first toast to be responded to was "The Day We Celebrate," and to this the Rev. Dr. Chamberlain was assigned. Secretary Tracy was called on for a speech, but only bowed his thanks. "The United States of America" was next duly honored, while the Rev. Mr. McCarty answered for "Washington." "The State of New-York" came next, and then "The Press," responded to by Bernard Peters. Andrew McLean answered for "Education"; the Rev. Dr. Behrends replied to the toast "The City of Brooklyn"; St. Clair McKelway to "The Learned Professions," while David A. Boody, who was down for the last toast on the list, answered for "The Commerce of Brooklyn."

THE CHIEF JUSTICE HONORED.

TWO OF HIS ASSOCIATES OF THE SUPREME COURT AND MANY PROMINENT JUDGES

AND LAWYERS PRESENT.

The rooms of the Association of the Bar of the City of New-York, in West Twenty-ninth-st., were filled to overflowing last evening on the occasion of the reception given to the Justices of the Supreme Court of the United States. Of the Justices of that court three were present—Chief Justice Melville W. Fuller and Associate Justices Samuel Blatchford and Stephen J. Field. On their arrival they were escorted to the west library, where Joseph H. Choate, president of the club, the ex-president, William Allen Butler, James C. Carter and other members of the reception committee presented the members of the club and their guests to the jurists. The entire building was thrown open for the reception.

An hour was occupied in introducing those present to the visiting judges, and then all marched in procession to the large hall in which the club holds its meetings, where the reception was continued amid feasting and the popping of champagne corks. Ex-Justice William Strong, formerly of the Supreme Court of the United States, stood beside the Justices of that tribunal now on the bench, and divided with them the honors of the occasion.

Among those present were Justices Lawrence, Patterson and Lewis, of the New-York Supreme Court; Justices Ingraham, Freedman and O'Gorman, of the Superior Court; Surrogate Ransom, Chief Justice McAdam, of the City Court; Judge Martine, Judge Magie, of New-Jersey; Judges Noah Davis, John F. Dillon and Charles A. Peabody, Frederic R. Couderc, ex-Surrogate Daniel G. Roilins, Hamilton Odell, Herbert B. Turner, Grover Cleveland, Senator Frank Hiscock, Elihu Root, Elbridge T. Gerry, Colonel Edward C. James, the Rev. Dr. Marvin R. Vincent, C. C. Beaman, Charles W. Bangs, J. Arthur Barratt, Mortimer C. Addoms, Dwight Olmsted, Roswell D. Hatch, Assistant District-Attorney David J. Dean, Charles A. Gardiner, Clifford A. Hand, Theron G. Strong, Artemas H. Holmes, Theodore W. Dwight, Generals James M. Varnum and Joseph C. Jackson, Lucien Oudin, William

B. Hornblower, Stephen H. Olin, Francis Lynde Stetson, General Henry E. Treman, Charles M. Da Costa, Silas B. Brownell, Charles H. Butler, ex-Judge Gilbert M. Speir, Frederick S. Watt, Edward S. Rapallo, Austen G. Fox, Austin Abbott, United States District Attorney Stephen A. Walker, John E. Parsons, ex-Judge William G. Choate, Alton P. Man, Cephas Brainerd, Charles B. Alexander, William Mitchell and Ernest H. Crosby.

Letters of regret were received from Mayor Grant, William C. Whitney, Bancroft Davis, Chief Justice Charles H. Van Brunt and Justice Morgan J. O'Brien, of the New-York Supreme Court; Judge George M. Van Hoesen, of the Court of Common Pleas; Governor R. C. Taft, of Rhode Island, and Richard C. McMurtrie, of Philadelphia.

REVIEWING WASHINGTON'S GREATNESS. THE CELEBRATION BY THE NATIONAL PROVIDENT FUND UNION AT THE METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE.

The members of the National Provident Union invited their friends to an entertainment given last night at the Metropolitan Opera House in commemoration of the centennial of Washington's Inauguration. The society had held two previous commemorations of Washington's Inauguration with success. The Opera House presented a gay appearance, the decorations used at the Inauguration ball on Monday night remaining. About 2,000 persons were present, and on the platform were President Edward O. Bragdon, George G. Barnard, Grand Regent of the Royal Arcanum; George Hart, Grand Treasurer of the American Legion of Honor; E. M. L. Ehlers, Grand Secretary F. and A. M. of New-York and others.

The proceedings were opened by the audience singing the National hymn "America," after which President Bragdon introduced Congressman William Warner, of Kansas City, as chairman of the meeting. Congressman Warner made a brief address and introduced United States Senator John W. Daniel, of Virginia, as the orator.

Senator Daniel was received with loud applause. He reviewed at length the landing and inauguration of Washington in this city; the difficulties experienced in framing the Constitution and selecting a suitable title for the Executive; the simplicity, grandeur and dignity of Washington's character, and paid high tributes to the character of his advisers, Adams, Knox, Steuben, Hamilton and Chancellor Livingston. He said:

The wave of sound of that Inauguration has not died, and a century afterward the voice of the people, from the rising of the sun to the setting thereof, cries out, "Long live the memory and God bless the name of George Washington." He pitied the poor, loved his comrades, hated a tyrant, he spoke little, but thought much, saved his country, worshipped God, died in peace and is followed by the tears and kind remembrances and admiration of the world.

New-York must be stirring. Old Virginia is not now making as many Presidents as she used to do, but I think, if you will allow me to say it, that when we made George Washington we made a good one. We have turned over the business of making Presidents and Vice-Presidents to New-York, and New-York is to America to-day what America is to the whole world. This city is the most liberal-thinking city in the world, and there is more liberty to the square inch here than in any city in the world.

The speaker paid a high compliment to the ability of the President and Vice-President, and concluded by delivering a glowing eulogy to Washington and the government and country he founded. The programme contained the name of United States Senator Shelby M. Cullom, of Illinois, as one of the speakers, but it was announced that the Senator was unable to be present, owing to sickness. Vocal selections by Miss Emily Winant, Mrs. Gerrit Smith, Miss Gertrude L. Wood and F. E. Powers, and instrumental music by the New-York Philharmonic Club and Cappa's 7th Regiment Band, added to the entertainment.

TRADE WITH SOUTHERN COUNTRIES. SPEECHES AT THE DINNER OF THE SPANISH- AMERICAN COMMERCIAL UNION.

The first dinner of the Spanish-American Commercial Union was eaten last night in the flag-bedecked ball room of the Hotel Brunswick. This is an association

of merchants formed a short time ago for the promotion of trade with Mexico, Central and South America, the West Indies and the Philippine Islands. On its roll are the names of most of the leading merchants engaged in trade with the countries named. Most of the members were present last night, and the questions at issue were informally discussed. John W. Noble, Secretary of the Interior, was the only member of the Cabinet who was present. President Harrison had been invited, but sent this letter of regret:

Executive Mansion,
Washington, April 8 1889.

S. PEREZ TIRANA, Corresponding Secretary, New-York City.

My Dear Sir: I have your letter of the 5th inst. asking me to be present at a public dinner to be given at the Brunswick Hotel, New-York, on the first of May next, by the Spanish-American Commercial Union. I already have an engagement to be in New-York on the 29th and 30th of April, and considering the present condition of the public business it would be impossible for me to prolong my stay longer than the two days named. I have already indicated to a company of gentlemen who recently met in your city my interest in and sympathy with the objects for which the Spanish-American Commercial Union is formed and regret that it will not be in my power to accept your kind invitation. Very truly yours,

BENJAMIN HARRISON.

Other letters of regret were read from Vice-President Morton, Secretary Windom, Postmaster-General Wanamaker and others. Mr. Blaine had mailed a letter of regret to the Union, but it had not been received. Among those present were Colonel William L. Strong, W. E. Curtis, Thomas J. Jarvis, Robert Adams, Jr., I. M. Hurtado, John W. Foster, Stephen Preston, Secretary Noble, Warner Miller, G. de Weckherlin, Horace Guzman, Fernanda Concha, F. G. Pierre, C. N. Bliss, W. W. Watrous, R. A. C. Smith, Dr. Luis A. Barrett, R. Navarro, S. O. Livingston, Edward L. Bartlett, D. A. de Luna, E. B. Bartlett, Justus L. Bulkley, General John Newton, Clarence Creighton, W. D. Guthrie, S. Percy Tirana, F. E. Alvary, George W. Carr, Robert Hewitt, Henry C. Wells, George P. Fiske, A. A. Buehl, F. E. Canda, C. J. Canda, E. Boardman, Oswald Jimenez, F. F. Booth, J. Clark Curten, C. N. Jordan, C. S. Langdon, A. H. Smith, William E. Peck, Charles H. Regua, J. W. Nagle, J. R. Espriella, J. M. Munce, John B. Woodward, W. H. T. Hughes, William P. Clyde, C. C. Shayne, H. O. Armour, H. K. Thurber, Erastus Wiman, John F. Plummer, Edward Gogorza, A. S. Roe, Charles R. Flint, C. H. Loring, U. S. N.; Richard Poillon, General George S. Field, J. Seaver Page, C. J. Berwind, F. W. J. Hurst, Thomas J. Hayward, of Baltimore; John F. Gibbons, of Baltimore; Thomas T. Kirkwood, of Chicago; Augustus D. Sheppard, H. G. Runkle and W. T. Johnson.

SECRETARY NOBLE BEGINS THE SPEAKING.

President J. M. Ceballos presided. An elaborate menu was served, after which the speakers were introduced, and for some time the guests enjoyed an intellectual treat in which some enlightenment was given on the points most interesting to those present. Secretary Noble was the first speaker, answering to "The United States." He was frequently interrupted by applause and at the end was loudly cheered. He said in part:

We should give our encouragement to the establishment of steamship lines; we should establish rapid, safe and trustworthy means of communication between this country and the great country south of us. We must have means of opening up the trade that is only waiting for us to develop it. For three days I have been looking upon the greatest spectacle that ever was known in the history of the world. I don't think so much of the great naval demonstration, nor do I care to dwell upon the great military parade of the day following, but I am convinced that you indorse what I say, that I do consider the greatest of all the magnificent array of workmen who passed before you to-day. The first two are mere incidents in the protection of the latter. I cannot point out to you the vast influence that your brains and energy can have upon the future of that great body of workers. It remains with you to develop that trade with the Southern part of the American Continent. You have the material here and all that is required is a means of developing that commerce.

The greatness of the South cannot be comprehended. Commerce is the avenue that connects one nation with another. But you have only got in the thin

end of the wedge. The extent of the territory of Brazil can scarcely be comprehended, and she has rivers larger than our own Mississippi. Her mines have a wealth far in excess of those of our own country, and her railroads are rapidly extending to the great mountains. It is only a question of time, a short time, when they will cross them. In Peru, Chili and the other nations they are already advancing far on the highways of commerce. They expect that you will meet them as equals. They want you to understand that their Governments are organized, and that their people are patriotic, and that you should deal with them as nations should deal with each other. It is a happy union, this meeting of us together. The flag of the United States should be at home in the ports of South America, and it rests with you to make that a fact.

DISCUSSING NATIONAL RELATIONS.

John W. Foster, ex-Minister to Spain, was the next speaker. He held that protection was the best policy for this Government, and that if the tariff system was to be maintained it should be exercised for the furtherance of our foreign commerce in Central and South American countries. He believed in reciprocal treaties with these countries, and thought that American steamship companies should be subsidized by the Government.

Minister Stephen Preston, of Hayti, made some general remarks in French about methods for increasing trade between the American Nations. "The Spanish-American Commercial Union" was the toast responded to by F. G. Pierra, secretary of the union. He spoke for the association, telling of its aims, which are closer commercial relations between South America and the United States.

Warner Miller responded to "The Union of the Atlantic and Pacific." He was received with much enthusiasm. He said that he had never failed to do all in his power to bring about reciprocity between the United States and the Nations of the South. The association had done well, he said to put "Spanish" first in its name, and explained that the Spaniards had organized governments in South America before the United States threw off the shackles of monarchical rule. Now both Americas had given Europe to understand that America was for Americans. This was an eminently fitting time, the beginning of the second century of the Nation, for some of the best blood of the nations south of us to organize a union for such purposes as this one. He believed that the greatest good would accrue to both sections of the continent if the Nicaragua Canal scheme were carried through. There should be no difficulty in accomplishing this improvement, and he announced that, to his mind, the building of such a canal would be worth more toward the re-establishment of the American merchant marine, and consequent closer relations with South America, than \$10,000,000 annually paid by this Government in subsidies.

William E. Curtis was the next speaker, responding to "Our Manufacturing Industries."

DINNER TO AN EX-PRESIDENT.

GREETING THE MEMBERS OF THE OHIO SOCIETY

—SOME OF THOSE PRESENT.

Ex-President Hayes and wife and the Commissioners representing the State of Ohio at the Centennial Celebration, were tendered a reception last night by Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Caldwell, at their home No. 5 West One-hundred-and-twenty-third-st. The reception was given in the name of the Ohio Society, of which most of those who were present were members, and was informal in character. To greet their guests Mrs. Caldwell had invited Wager Swayne, Jr., of the New-York branch of the Ohio Society; Mr. and Mrs. Carson Lake, C. C. Shayne and wife, Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Peixotto, George D. Peixotto, Mr. and Mrs. Marvin F. Wood, Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Howard, Frank Hardy, Captain H. A. Glassford, General Thomas Ewing, Captain Westervest, and James S. Burdett, the humorist. Out of respect to Mrs. Hayes no wine was served at the luncheon. Mr. Caldwell made a brief speech on behalf of the Ohio Society, New-York Branch, and ex-President Hayes responded. Among the other guests were General Asa H. Bushnell and son, of Springfield, Ohio; Adjutant-General Axline, of Ohio; Colonels Shirard and Wilson, General Jones and daughters, Colonel Frost, Mr. and Mrs. McClellan and Colonel M. H. Neil.

PRESIDENT WASHINGTON.

THE BIRTH OF THE REPUBLIC.

THIRTEEN SOVEREIGNTIES MAKE A NATION.

THE WORK OF THE CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION—ONLY WASHINGTON COULD BE PRESIDENT.

When Chancellor Livingston, placing one hand on the railing of the balcony of the old Federal Hall, and lifting the other high above him, called out to the multitudes in the streets below, "Long live George Washington, President of the United States!"—a long, grand shout arose from ten thousand patriotic throats and the first act of National Government in America was accomplished. All day long the people gave expression to their rejoicings. All day long bands played and soldiers paraded, cannon boomed and bells pealed joyously. All day long men shook each other's hands and pledged their loyal faith to the new Constitution and to the noble man, foremost among them all, whom with one voice the whole land had chosen as its first Executive.

But there were many in the multitude and many throughout the now united country whose faces were an anxious and ominous aspect, and who shook their heads doubtfully. They had passed through six stormy years since their beaten foes had fled, and in the events that had preceded this day of grand and portentous ceremony they had perceived little of glory and less of promise and hope. Nor were they certain now whether the words Livingston had spoken were words of ill or happy omen. The Constitution had not been adopted without a mighty struggle. Arrayed against it in every State was a powerful opposition whose patriotism and sincerity were beyond all question. Governor Clinton in New-York; Patrick Henry and Richard Henry Lee in Virginia; Elbridge Gerry in Massachusetts; Sumter and Burke in South Carolina; Whitehill and Findley in Pennsylvania; Wadsworth in Connecticut; Atherton in New-Hampshire, and Chase, Mercer and Martin in Maryland, were some of the vallant and earnest men who had freely offered their lives for their country's defence, but who stood out in violent hostility to the National scheme of the Constitution. They were not impressed with the disasters that had come upon the land in the effort to preserve harmony among thirteen separate sovereignties or else they ascribed such evils as they were compelled to acknowledge to other causes than the feebleness of the central authority.

It is not here intended to go into the philosophy of the situation which finally resulted in the triumph of the Federalists, and yet it would be a poor account of the events now about to be celebrated which failed to attribute them to the common sense of the common people. Those were days in which the common people were held in small esteem, and nothing is more remarkable

than the part they took in the establishment of the Government. The war had entailed sacrifices which even the lowliest of them sorely felt, and they were bound not to lose by internal dissensions and jealousies the prize they had so hardly won. They were sensitive to the sneers and prophecies of their enemies who, failing to subdue them, were waiting gleefully expectant of the reign of discord. They were not long in perceiving that anarchy was the inevitable end of a government which was without inherent authority, which rendered the greater dependent upon the less, which possessed no function nor the right to create one, which resolved in blindness and decreed in impotence.

Their Congress, whose early achievements were so magnificent, the Congress that, coming together as a sort of colonial conference, had seized the sovereign power, had raised and equipped armies, had launched navies upon the sea, had commissioned generals, had sent out ambassadors, had entered into treaties, had proclaimed independence, had formed international alliances, had contracted debts and levied taxes, and, performing all the highest offices of supreme power, had brought the war to a successful end, was now fallen into pitiful contempt. All its glorious deeds were forgotten. It had not so much as a home; kicked about from post to pillar, its authority defied, its promises laughed at, its recommendations ignored, it had become the butt of ridicule and the object of National disgust. The country was oppressed with a debt for which provision was neither made nor possible. The States were violating treaties to which the whole Nation was committed. Rebellions were breaking out here and there, which no authority was competent to subdue. Issues of paper money were making havoc with commerce. There was no security against foreign invasion, no power to prevent any of the States from provoking war with other Powers, or with each other. no right to establish a tariff, to collect taxes, to declare war, to conduct a defence, or to do any other act that rendered the States liable in common for consequences important to all. The very sovereignties for which the people had spilled their blood and spent their treasure were become the rock upon which all their hopes, all their ambitions, were being slowly wrecked.

To such men as Washington, Franklin, Hamilton, Adams and Madison this condition of affairs was unendurable. The Articles of Confederation were formed in 1777, and were entirely sufficient so long as the parties to them had but a single end, and that a common one—the destruction of a common enemy and the wresting from him of a common concession. But, that end accomplished, their paths diverged, their interests conflicted, and each State, jealous of its own rights, anxious for its own prosperity, regarded with undisguised suspicion all schemes of union that denied it an unqualified veto of whatever legislation it might deem objectionable. They did not deny that State sovereignty permitted to the edicts of Congress no greater value than attached to recommendations. When told that a strong central Govern-

ment was impossible under such a conception of State rights, they serenely made answer that a strong central Government was precisely what they did not want. When warned that their plan gave Congress no power over war or peace, they promptly replied that they did not wish to be dragged into war against their will, nor to be forced to smother their just resentment, because other States were not aggrieved. There was no way to argue with men who only asked to be let alone. Franklin, who first proposed the project of colonial union, and who, now an octogenarian, held the office of President of Pennsylvania, was in utter despair. Washington, retired to his beloved Mount Vernon, was writing letters to Hamilton, Knox and Lafayette, full of grief and misanthropy.

At last, when every State in its turn had humiliated Congress, when New-York, repealing its former act granting the revenues of its port to the United States, now set up a Custom House and established a tariff of its own, when an open rebellion broke out in Massachusetts, when Vermont and New-Hampshire prepared to engage each other in battle over a disputed boundary, when the resources of the Federal treasury were to be expressed in pennies, and its debts in millions of dollars, when the Army began to show signs of mutiny, when paper money issued by all the States began to be valued at so much the pound, when internal commerce, fettered by all kinds of exactions, had dwindled away—at last the people began to appreciate what the matter was. The brilliant leaders of Federalist opinion became aggressive, and boldly proclaimed that State sovereignty was a dismal feticch. Hamilton revived his scheme for a Constitutional Convention, first drafted in 1783, and then abandoned for want of support. State after State declared in favor of Virginia's call for a conference, and in the flowery month of May, 1787, a body of the most illustrious men of the Nation, men who had served in Congress and on the battlefield, whose talents were conceded, and whose character was established, representing eleven of the thirteen warring sovereignties, came together in Philadelphia, charged to frame a Constitution under which it should be possible to give republican and confederated government a fair and honest trial.

Upon all questions relating to the Executive—of how many persons it should consist, how it should be selected, how long it should hold office, with what powers it should be endowed—the Convention was in the nature of things foredoomed to the liveliest kind of debate. But there were certain men present who knew that if this convention failed to accomplish the work it had been sent to do no other would be possible, and union would be out of the question. There were the greatest men there—Franklin, Washington, Hamilton, Madison—and they never once permitted the Convention to go in its disputes beyond the point from which the voice of conciliation and concession could not recall it.

Washington's words in the Convention were few, always spoken at critical moments, always and instantly effective. He had now reached the

point in his career when his countrymen could see nothing in him that was not beautiful and good, when his personal enemies had all dropped into merited obscurity or had obeyed the promptings of their better nature and acknowledged his purity and wisdom. He bore himself in this supreme eminence with that same dignity, that same nobility and generosity of soul, that same unyielding devotion to his sense of duty which he had shown throughout the war. These qualities had rendered him in danger always resolute and calm; in defeat still hopeful and ever ready; superior to jealousies and bickerings; never resentful, and when victory came, modest and grateful to heaven and to his generous country. Washington's greatness was not merely nor chiefly the greatness of a resourceful intellect. It was in the highest sense the greatness of a soul that knew no petty selfishness, but that, given over to the service of his country, was ever just, slow to think ill of any one, quick to forgive, utterly unbending from its exalted conception of the right and tireless in its pursuit of what it esteemed good for the common welfare. This was the opinion entertained of him by his contemporaries left for our information upon a thousand records. It explains the remarkable position he held in this historic assembly. It explains how, divided in all else, no one of his 3,000,000 countrymen so much as thought of any other Chief Magistrate. It is the necessary conclusion from all he said and did and it remains to-day, as it will remain forever, the judgment of all the world.

Several of the strongest men in the Convention were opposed to Wilson's motion in favor of a single Executive. Randolph declared that "unity in the Executive is the foetus of monarchy," and wanted an executive board composed of three members from each of three divisions of the country, geographically described. Sherman agreed with Wilson, but suggested a council which should have both restraining and coercive powers over the Executive. Wilson protested that councils of this sort "oftener covered venal practices than prevented them," and on June 4 his motion prevailed, seven States sustaining it against Delaware, Maryland and New-York. This vote was never reconsidered. In the meanwhile the Executive powers had been defined, though somewhat vaguely. He was authorized to "carry into effect all National laws and to appoint to all offices not otherwise provided for."

Gouverneur Morris, one of the most accomplished of the Convention's literary men, revised the draft of the Constitution, being one of a committee of five to whom that honorable labor was confined. Their report underwent some further revision, and then, on September 15, the question came up upon its adoption as a whole. It was plain that a majority in each delegation were in favor of adopting it, but several important members expressed dissatisfaction and moved that it be sent to the States for such suggestions as they might wish to make and then referred to another general convention. Gerry, of Massachusetts, and Randolph and Mason, of Virginia, were the prin-

cipal malecontents. Mason, who had done so much to make it a wise and noble document, still saw behind it the grim shadow of a throne. Gerry's objections were numerous and trivial, but to his mind insuperable. Randolph, jealous of Madison, would neither candidly oppose nor openly favor, but endeavored to dodge. The States, however, negatived Gerry's motion for a new convention unanimously and then as unanimously adopted the Constitution as reported. For various accidental causes, several of the delegates were denied the precious boon of placing their signatures under it, but only these three, Gerry, Randolph and Mason, positively refused to sign.

Washington, full of happiness, lost no time in transmitting to Congress his report as President of the Convention, together with a copy of the Constitution, and Congress promptly sent it to the State Legislatures requesting that they summon conventions of the people to act upon it. The opposition to it was centred in Virginia, New-York and Massachusetts, and its most dangerous foes were Patrick Henry, Governor Clinton and Elbridge Gerry. It had been ordered by Congress that upon its adoption by nine States its provisions should go into operation, and the National Government should supersede the Confederacy. By the first of December Delaware's convention was in session, and on December 3 it had unanimously adopted the Constitution. Ten days later Pennsylvania, by a vote of 46 to 23, joined hands with Delaware, and in another week New-Jersey had also given a unanimous and favorable verdict. Georgia celebrated the new year by giving another unanimous vote in favor of the new charter of government, and Connecticut presently, by 128 against 40, came into line. The obstructionists had succeeded in working up a powerful party by this time and the progress of the country toward National Government was attended with enormous difficulties everywhere. All kinds of ingenious suggestions were made to defeat the Constitution, but its friends kept constantly before the public mind the alternatives—this or anarchy—and one after another the States fell into line.

The battle in Massachusetts went nobly, and lost none of its bitterness because Gerry was disastrously beaten in his race for a seat in the State Convention. John Hancock and Samuel Adams labored like Trojans in behalf of union, but when the Convention met in February the Federalists were in a minority. To their infinite tact, discretion and patience not less than to their logic was their victory due. They invited Gerry upon the floor and greatly mollified him. They explained and conceded. They showed that the Constitution had itself provided for an orderly method of amendment, and, by agreeing to recommend to the first Congress several additional articles in the nature of a bill of rights, they prevailed, and Massachusetts, by the safer but scant majority of 187 to 168, declared for union. Quickly, though not without conflict, Maryland and South Carolina cast their lots with the Constitution. In the former State, out of seventy-five delegates, but twelve were willing to go on the record against the Constitution, and the adopting vote of South Carolina was 149 to 73. The personal influence of that grand character John Rutledge was supreme in South Carolina.

Eight States had now declared in favor of the Constitution, and but one more was needed to enable the new Government to organize. All eyes were turned upon New-Hampshire and Virginia. Their conventions both met in June. In Virginia the opposition was more ably led than anywhere else. Washington, whose words had been quoted as of the highest authority in every convention, and who was now openly referred

to everywhere as the first President, labored with the greatest diligence, but with all that consideration for the feelings of those who differed with him for which he was distinguished, and no one can doubt that his voice meant more to the Virginians than the voices of all the rest combined. But Henry, more eloquent, more dashing, more brilliant than ever, cut and slashed at the Constitution as if it had been another Stamp Act. Lee was subtler in his work, and a large part of the opposition was of his creation. Mason, whose position is simply inexplicable, labored zealously to demolish the superb structure he had had such a large and honorable part in building. Randolph, however, began again to veer around. The Governor was now at the very height of his popularity and influence, handsome, genial, magnetic. He came home from Philadelphia opposed to the Constitution, and ugly toward Madison, but Madison soon brought him around to the Constitution. Monroe had attached himself to the opposition, and was working diligently, as he called it, "to defend the liberty of the people." Monroe had read law under Jefferson. Few men came from under the influence of that intense democrat favorably disposed toward a strong government.

When the State Convention met, Henry at once charged full tilt at the Constitution. He dissected it mercilessly. He tore it to shreds. With his pitiless cynicism he proved in one breath that it was a meaningless array of empty words, and in the next that it would be sure to prove as the tyrant's gateway to despotic power. Madison's speeches in reply are marvels of logic and eloquence, and among the ablest expositions of the Constitution in existence. Henry went so far as to declare that, old as he was, he might yet draw down himself the appellation of rebel, whereupon a delegate significantly hinted that the new Constitution had not omitted to define the crime of treason. Henry's better nature, however, which was always very near the surface, and sure to break forth sooner or later, was profoundly touched by the question of Innes: "The gentleman says he speaks as a Virginian. Sir, we have heard much from him of Virginia, her needs and wishes, and God knows none has a better right to speak for her than I. But I well recall the moment when he opened the first assembly of the States ever brought together with the prophetic words, 'I am not a Virginian—I am an American.' Sir, the time has not gone by when we love to hear his eloquent voice speaking for us as Americans. Was it as a Virginian or as an American that he warned the tyrant king to beware of the fate of Caesar and of Charles? Was it as a Virginian or as an American that he cried in tones that rang out from Massachusetts Bay to Georgia, 'I know not what course others may take, but as for me, give me liberty or give me death!'" The noble soul of Henry was not proof against such appeals as this. He was profoundly touched. "If I am in the minority," he said, "my head, my heart and my hand will still think and beat and do for my country." And then the vote was taken, and by 89 to 79 the convention declared for the Constitution and the Union. Monroe promptly wrote to Jefferson, "Be assured, Washington's influence carried the day." Madison had fondly hoped that to Virginia might fall the honor of being the ninth State to adopt the Constitution. But on June 24, four days before the convention at Richmond had come to a vote, New-Hampshire had spoken the words that made a united Nation of a none too harmonious sisterhood.

Congress acted at once upon receiving the official intelligence of what the States had done, and a resolution was passed appointing the first Wednesday of January as the time for the election of the new Congress, and of the Electoral College; the first Wednesday of February for

the College to meet and choose the new Executive, and the first Wednesday of March as the time and New-York City as the place for the meeting of Congress and the inauguration of the first President.

In the meantime New-York had spoken. Clinton, in transmitting to the Legislature of 1788 a copy of the Constitution, was grimly silent. He had nothing to recommend. The Legislature waited three weeks, but no word coming from the Governor, Egbert Benson moved that a Convention be summoned. Immediately the Governor's strong but silent hand was felt and a formidable opposition sprang up. Benson's motion prevailed in the House by but two votes, and in the Senate by but one, and in spite of all the Nationalists could do the meeting of the Convention was delayed until June 17, when, it was thought, the Virginia opposition would have effected its purpose. Hamilton had not been idle a moment since he left Philadelphia. With Jay and the tireless Madison, he had issued a series of papers over the signature of "The Federalist," explaining the need of a central and supreme National Government, commenting upon the Constitution and making its excellencies clear. These papers had exerted a profound influence for the National cause in every State, but in New-York they had built up a sentiment which Clinton did not dare ignore. In New-York City they had practically solidified public opinion, and Clinton feared, with only too much reason, that if the Convention should reject the Constitution the lower part of the State would secede and leave him with but a barren victory. He was made president of the Convention, and to Yates, Lansing, Samuel Jones, the leader of the New-York bar, and Melancthon Smith was committed the task of leading the opposition on the floor. Jay, Secretary of State under the Confederacy; Robert R. Livingston, Chancellor of New-York; Chief-Justice Morris, of the Supreme Court, Duane and Hamilton were the Federal leaders.

Livingston opened the debate in an address of great power. Lansing and Smith followed, putting with all possible force all the objections which had ever been urged. Clinton took the floor and made a rather bitter speech directly aimed at Hamilton, and the great Federalist at once replied. Hamilton was now thirty-one years old, and his splendid genius had made him the glory of his city, its pride and its hope. His address was in every way admirable. He delivered it under unfavorable conditions. He was almost ill, and the House he talked to was hostile and sullen. But he cared for none of this. He began with a panegyric upon liberty. Then he showed how easily and naturally the States had grown apprehensive of authority and jealous of the freedom they had achieved at so great a sacrifice. But he explained the necessity of a Government capable of reducing irregular and local propensities into a permanent and National system. He analyzed the Constitution, and, without wasting his resources in rhetorical flourishes, he then and there, before the eyes of his audience, set in motion the simple and powerful engine of government he had helped to construct and pointed out its perfections. The Convention was in session for more than a month. New-Hampshire and Virginia had each declared for union. New-York City was wild with impatience, and Clinton's resolution began to fail him. At last, upon Hamilton's consenting to join him in recommending to the States another National Convention, he withdrew a measure of his opposition, and, by a vote of thirty to twenty-five, the Constitution was adopted. This result ended all further protest throughout the country. New-York City indulged itself in a demonstration in honor of Hamilton, in which its foremost citizens took part. It marched in ten divisions, and in its ranks were such men as John Lawrence, Robert Troup, Noah Webster, the lexicographer; Josiah Ogden Hoffman, John Broome and William Laight. Hamilton's day of supreme triumph had come.

II.

YOUNG NEW-YORK.

THE CITY AND ITS PEOPLE IN APRIL, '89.

A CIRCUMFERENCE OF FOUR MILES—THE WEALTH AND FASHION OF THE PERIOD.

In 1789 Manhattan Island beyond Chambers-st., onward to the Bronx, was little else than a wilderness. Between Chambers-st. and the Battery, and from river to river, as many as 25,000 people lived and toiled and warred together. James Duane, who was not unwilling to have people believe that an ancestor of his was called by the tongue-stirring name of O'Dubhaine, and, as the King of Meath, personally cut off the heads of all the rest of the kings in Ireland—James Duane was Mayor. He was rich, renowned as a lawyer, with a fine record behind him and a useful future before him. The city was divided into wards, not numbered, but named. The South Ward extended from the Battery along the Hudson to Wall-st., the dividing line between it and the Dock Ward, which ran along the East River to Hanover Square, being Broad-st. The West Ward included all the city west of Broadway, from Wall-st. to Chambers-st. The North Ward lay east of Broadway, west of William-st. and north of Wall, and ran up to the fresh water pond called the Collect, which, clear, deep and pure, covered several acres of ground where the Tombs Prison now stands and supplied the city with water pumped from the famous Tea-Water Pump, that stood not far from the spot where Roosevelt-st. runs into Chatham. The East Ward included Hanover Square, and ran north to Crown-st., which we prefer to call Liberty-st. now, and Montgomerie's Ward, bounded by William-st. on the west and by the river on the east, ran north to Roosevelt-st. and the Tea-Water Pump. All that part of the city beyond the Tea-Water Pump was described under the general name of Out Ward. What is Pearl-st. now was Queen-st. then, at least until it ran into Hanover Square. Below the square the people of that day called it Dock-st., only that single block which fronted on the Battery being known by the name that is given to-day to the entire length of that ancient thoroughfare. In the old Dutch times it was a cow-path leading out from the city wall still called to mind by the name of that narrow length of street which now contains many of the strongest financial institutions of the world. The cows of our Dutch fathers laid out Pearl-st. on their way to Beekman's Meadows, below the Collect Pond, where they had their pasturage, and they took this circular route to escape the big hills that rose on either side of the depression still known as "The Swamp." The most northerly of these elevations was just above Frankfort-st., and until the beginning of the present century, when it began to be levelled, it was called Cow Foot Hill.

A ramble of less than four miles in 1789 would take one around the entire circumference of the city, which ran along the Hudson for less than one

mile and along the East River less than two. The residents in Broadway and in Queen-st. had gardens extending to the water-fronts, where many of them kept private docks, and where quite a fleet of cat-boats could be seen floating at anchor or drawn up on the shore. Broadway and Wall-st. were the chief centres of wealth and fashion, though the founders of houses whose descendants are to-day conspicuous among the leaders of New-York society then lived, usually over their places of business, in the little side streets around Hanover Square. The Livingston house were in Wall-st., where Alexander Hamilton, Robert Troup, Daniel C. Verplanck, Nicholas Low and the Bleeckers also had their homes. Nicholas Cruger lived in Duke-st., now part of Stone, a five-minute walk from his great wharves. The Bownes and the Brevoorts, Samuel Franklin, who gave his name to Franklin Square, Robert Lenox, Robert G. Livingston, Edinham Lawrence, John Murray, jr., and Colonel Scriba all lived in Queen-st. The Broomes and the Barclays, old Peter Goellet and George McEvers largely monopolized Hanover Square. The Rhinelanders lived in Water-st. Aaron Burr, thirty-three years old, a colonel, the Inspector-General of New-York and about to become a United States Senator, was practising law at No. 10 Little Queen-st., now known as Cedar-st. Already he and Hamilton were rivals at the bar, and already he had established a reputation for exalted talents and unfathomable meanness. Rufus King, younger even than Burr, was living at Maiden Lane and William-st., with his father-in-law, John Alsop. His bride, one of the most beautiful women of the epoch, dark, tall and graceful, equipped with an education altogether unusual and native accomplishments of a high order, received much attention, and was honored with singular marks of Lady Washington's regard. Colonel Duer, soon to be Hamilton's Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, a native Englishman, a favorite of Lord Clive in India, but, from his earliest residence in America a warm and true-hearted patriot, lived with his homely but brilliant wife, the Lady Kitty, in Broadway, just opposite St. Paul's. Lady Kitty Duer was the daughter of Lord Stirling. She and her sister, Lady Mary Watts, were cousins of Mrs. Jay, who was a Livingston. Chancellor Livingston's home was at No. 51 Queen-st., and it was the centre of the most delightful social circle in the city. His wonderful mother and his superb sisters entertained here with the largest sort of liberality. Their drawing-room was filled almost nightly with literary and artistic people. In the ordinary sense of the term, it was not an "exclusive" drawing-room. It was open to all whose ability and character had been demonstrated.

Gerard Beekman was back in his magnificent home in Hanover Square, from which the British had so long exiled him, where Admiral Digby had lived in almost royal state and had entertained youthful Majesty. Here Prince William, on a visit to the King's American dominions, had danced minuets with a certain sweet little Tory maiden whose portrait, probably in a grandame's cap,

the present De Peysters may be able to show you, to whom he lost his royal heart and from whom the discreet old admiral bore him away in a hurry. In Wall-st. Mr. and Mrs. Jay entertained lavishly and with much of the ceremony they had acquired from long official residences in Paris and Madrid. Not far from them lived the Secretary of War, General Knox, in one of the largest and handsomest of houses, where, with the charming wife he had captured from a Tory home, he entertained munificently upon the fortune acquired before he left the counting-room for the camp. Across the street from the War Secretary's house was another, scarcely less conspicuous in the fashionable world, where Sir John and Lady Temple gave brilliant dinners twice a month and received every Tuesday from October until Lent. Lady Temple was the daughter of Governor Bowdoin, of Massachusetts. In Kip-st., the Nassau-st. of to-day, and just beyond King-st., which we now call Pine, lived the Mayor, Mr. Duane, in great state and affluence. His wife was a Livingston, and a woman of rare social talent. Richard Varick, for thirty years Recorder of the city, with his wife, formerly Miss Roosevelt, lived in Dock-st., below Hanover Square.

Two of the finest houses of this period were the Kennedy mansion and the home of Colonel Walton. The site of the Kennedy house, which remained standing until a few years ago as the "Old Washington Hotel," was at No. 1 Broadway, where the Field Building now towers aloft. More memories associated with events which are fastened immutably in history are attached to this ancient spot than to any other on Manhattan Island. The Kennedy house was built by Captain Archibald Kennedy, of the British Navy, who afterward succeeded to the titles and estates of the Earl of Cassillo. Captain Kennedy married Ann Watts, a daughter of John Watts, the Tory, and settling here, expected to make this house, then a veritable place, his permanent home. As well by reason of its situation as of its size and comfortable interior, it became, during the war, the headquarters of each commander successively. When Washington sent Lee to examine the defences of New-York in 1775, it was here that Lee found it convenient to stop. Here Putnam, till he was driven up into Westchester County, made himself as easy as might be. Here Washington himself stopped awhile before the capture of the city by Howe and Clinton. Here each of these Royalist commanders successively lived and held Tory court for Tory partisans. Here, at one time or another, Admiral Howe and Cornwallis, and Lord Clinton and Lord Rawdon, and Sir Guy Carleton carved out the honorless destinies of His Majesty's armies in America. Here Andre hatched the plot for which he paid the just and useful penalty. Here his dastardly accomplice was received and paid off, and here he narrowly escaped the avenging clutches of Major Champe. Here pretty Margaret Monierieffe made love to Aaron Burr, and with her lovely face and her Tory heart, the wonder is she didn't make an Arnold of him, too. Here the Baroness De

Reidesel was courted by all who knew her, the queen of beauty and song. The Kennedy house remained for over a century in the De Peyster family, to whom it descended directly from Ann Watts. The De Peysters of that day were living in Queen-st., near Cedar, and their house was Washington's first headquarters in New-York.

The Waltons, like most members of the Watts and De Peyster families, were Royalists. Colonel Walton was rich and conservative. He had been getting along very well under the rule of a foreign despot and he was opposed to changes. They had a disturbing influence on business. His mansion in Pearl-st., at Franklin Square, was built in 1754, and everybody told him he was crazy to build so far out of town. His marble entrances, his imported tiles, his mahogany stairways, his great apartments finished in paneled oak, his decorated walls and his yellow bricks were the wonder and envy of the whole city. He gave sumptuous entertainments here which spread his fame abroad, and were quoted in Parliament in support of the Stamp Act. The site of the Astor House, a century ago, was covered by the houses of the Rutherfords and the Axtells. Mrs. Axtell was a De Peyster, queenly and beautiful, and devoted to the King. Their house, together with the properties of John Watts, Stephen De Peyster, Oliver De Lancey, Roger Morris, Beverly Robinson, Robert Bayard and many other Tory sympathizers, was sold at auction under the Confiscation act.

The natural formations of the island's surface were much more distinct a century ago than they are now. There was a series of high hills extending from the Harlem with various interruptions almost down to the Battery. The ridge that the Dutch called Flaten Barrack Hill rose just above Bowling Green on the east side of Broadway and ran up as far as the site of the old Presbyterian church in Wall-st. This was one of the most ancient of religious structures, having first been built in 1619. It was rebuilt in 1748 of massive stone, crowned with a cupola and provided with a bell. Some years ago it was removed, stone by stone, to a site in Jersey City. It stood on the north side of Wall-st., about opposite the Stock Exchange. Below Smith-st., included now in William-st., and extending from Wall-st. to Maiden Lane, there was another eminence called the Pott Bakers' Hill. Beyond that came Rutgers Hill and Golden Hill, at the foot of which lay the Swamp. These were considerable elevations then, though they are now little more than ground swells. The City Hall Park, then called the Fields, or the Commons, contained three public buildings. They stood about opposite Murray-st. The first, fronting on the Commons, but with its side elevation on Broadway, or Great George-st., as this thoroughfare was called above the Commons, was the old Bridewell, forerunner of the Tombs. Then came the city almshouse, and then the prison for hardened criminals. The plot of ground now occupied by the Stewart Building was the negro burying ground. The block bounded by Murray-st. on

the north, Barclay on the south, Chapel on the west, and Church on the east, was the seat of Columbia College. It had already been in existence thirty-five years. When it was building an English visitor wrote home his amazement that "people could have been found foolish enough to build the college at such a distance from the furthest limits to which the city could by any possibility extend!"

Fort George, detested by every patriot, had been standing until 1788 on the block bounded by State, Bridge and Whitehall sts. The people had concluded they were without further use for it and by order of the Mayor and Common Council it was torn down, and already the foundations were being laid for a magnificent mansion intended for the occupancy of the first President. It could not be finished in time, however, and when it was finally in condition for occupancy it began to be doubtful whether New-York would remain the National Capital. It never served the purpose for which it was built. Until the State capital was removed to Albany, however, it was used as the Governor's residence. Then the United States Government converted it into the Custom House, for which it served until 1815.

For a period of at least twenty-five years before the Revolution, New-York had enjoyed uninterrupted prosperity, her population increasing by a multitude every year. She was gradually taking her destined place foremost of all the American cities, and that she must soon come to occupy such a relation to the continent few doubted. Her wealth made her a rich prize for the British and they did not hesitate to avail themselves of all the booty they could get hold of. The city was full of handsome houses, built mainly of yellow brick, with tiled roofs and spacious gardens. The British officers did not hesitate to appropriate these to their own uses, while the "rebel" owners of them languished in exile or starved in prison. The invaders left the city in a wretched condition, many of its best houses in ruins, its churches converted by disease into pest-houses, its streets impassable. The returning patriots took on a brave heart and a bold face, and in the course of three years they had re-created New-York. Houses began to spring up everywhere. New streets were opened. Town lots in Broadway sold for \$25 in 1789, and the low price attracted many purchasers. At the date of the Inauguration society had resumed its natural conditions, and a prosperous commerce had been built up. The farms above Chambers-st. were being tilled to great advantage, and many of the old country houses, repaired and refurnished, became during Washington's Administration centres of social and political influence. All the very wealthy people of that day, Walton, Kipp, Rutgers, Stuyvesant, Lispenard, Morris, Wharton, Beekman, Murray, Apthorpe and De Lancey, in addition to their town houses, possessed country places and gave many brilliant entertainments therein. These families were much divided against themselves. It is impossible, indeed, to understand the social and political situation in New-York City after the Revolution without first getting at the bottom

of these family relations. The two richest and greatest families were the Livingstons and the De Lanceys. The wife of Henry Walter Livingston, of Livingston Manor, was Mary De Lancey, and the Livingstons were related or connected with the Schuylers, the Beekmans, the Jays and the Duanes. The Livingstons were stanch patriots. The De Lanceys were bitter Tories. The De Lanceys were connected with the De Peysters, the Izards, the Barclays, the Frazers and the Stuyvesants, all of whom were completely distracted in their sympathies. Philip Schuyler, Alexander Hamilton's father-in-law and a patriot general, was a cousin of Oliver De Lancey and John Watts, two of the intensest Tories in New-York. Robert Murray, the great Quaker merchant, was a Royalist. His son John endeavored to be neutral, while his wife and his two daughters, to whose beauty and accomplishments Major Andre wrote that he "could not pretend to do justice," were uncompromising rebels. Society was naturally much cut up by these conditions.

One of the handsomest of the country houses was owned by James Beekman, whose ancestor came to America with Peter Stuyvesant. The Beekman house stood at the point where Fifty-first-st. intersects with First-ave. It was built in 1763, and was not torn down until 1874. The first hothouse erected in New-York was that attached to the Beekman residence, and it is said that on one occasion Mrs. Beekman, who was Jane Keteltas, served Washington and Steuben with lemonade made from lemons she herself had grown. The Beekmans were rebels, and they fled when Howe captured the city, but Mrs. Beekman had the forethought to bury her silver and china under the hothouse. It was all right when she got back six years later. Madame de Reidesel, whose Hessian husband was a prisoner, occupied the Beekman house so long as the British had possession of the town. Just above the Beekman house was the famous Kissing Bridge, which crossed Dedore's millrace, so named because it was supposed to be quite impossible for lovers to resist its fascinating influence if they happened to cross it. The homes of Colonel Kip, John Watts and Mr. Keteltas were in this neighborhood. Robert Murray's house, which left its name to Murray Hill, stood at what is now the corner of Fourth-ave. and Thirty-sixth-st. Mr. Murray's grounds ran down to the Kingsbridge Road, now Lexington-ave. His house was an immense structure for those times. It was here that Mrs. Murray and her beautiful daughters interrupted Howe and Clinton in their pursuit of Putnam, told them sweet little Quaker lies about Putnam's having passed four hours before, while, as a matter of fact, he had been gone not much more than four minutes, and begged them to alight and partake of some Quaker refreshments. They were not proof against these charming solicitations, and while Howe and Clinton sipped Mr. Murray's Tory Madeira and listened to the Misses Murray's delightful conversation. "Old Put" gathered his bedraggled army together above the Bronx. The Apthorpe House, Wash-

ington's headquarters during this campaign, was on the Bloomingdale Road, or, to be more exact, at Ninth-ave. and Ninety-first-st. Washington was well acquainted with this country. He had travelled through it in 1756, when young and susceptible, on his way to see Lord Shirley at Boston. He then stopped at the house of Beverly Robinson, and he stayed longer than he needed to. On his way home he stopped with Robinson again, and he only went away when he felt that duty pressed him. Pretty Mary Phillipse was also visiting there at the time. Her sister was Robinson's wife. When Washington left he told a friend that he had fallen in love with Mary Phillipse, but hadn't the courage to tell her so. When informed a year or so later that Colonel Roger Morris, who had fought with him under Braddock, was making a lively campaign for the lady's hand, Washington became philosophical, and let the matter drop. On his return in 1776 he found Morris and Robinson both enemies of their country, and when he marched over into Westchester he made his headquarters at Morris's mansion, more generally known as the Jumel house, its owners having precipitately fled. It is not believed, however, that Washington would have done them any harm had they stayed behind to greet him. The Morris House was a fine example of colonial architecture. Madame Jumel bought it, and Aaron Burr lived here during the days of his octogenarian love.

III.

THE ELECTION.

VICE-PRESIDENT ADAMS'S INAUGURAL.

WASHINGTON'S MODEST FEARS—ADAMS'S OPINION CONCERNING HIS SUPERIOR.

A spirit of calmness, confidence and peace settled over the country as the first Wednesday in January, 1789, approached, and the 3,000,000 free and independent suffragists of a delivered and united Nation prepared to cast their ballots for their first President. The election passed off quietly, not less for the reason that the people wanted to give the new system a fair trial than for the reason that nobody doubted what the Electoral College would do. The College met in due time and cast its votes. The Constitution then provided that the candidate having the highest number of votes should be President and the one having the next highest Vice-President. Every member of the College voted for Washington, and John Adams received 34 out of 69. The votes that were not given to him were scattered. Jay received 9, Rutledge 6, Hancock 4, but no one approached the position of a competitor. Adams had returned from abroad with much popular favor, due to his success in negotiating several important loans. He was obnoxious to many sincere and patriotic men, who thought him snobbish and not always trustworthy. Even the amiable Franklin had said of him: "Always honest and often wise, he is sometimes and in some things absolutely out of his senses." But at this moment the opposition to him was unled and without a distinct object, so that his election involved no great trouble.

Congress should have met on the first Wednesday in March, the 4th, but distances were great and travelling was bad, so that only eight Senators and

thirteen Representatives answered the roll-call on that day. They came in by twos and threes from day to day thereafter, and by March 30 a quorum of the House had appeared. It organized immediately by the election of Frederick A. Muhlenburg as Speaker, and proceeded to discuss a tariff bill. It was decidedly an able House. Madison led the Virginia delegation, though he had encountered much difficulty in getting elected at all. He was an aspirant for the higher honor of a seat in the Senate, but his activity in behalf of the new Constitution had rendered him so objectionable to Henry that he was unable to get a sufficient support. Madison had been badly humiliated in Virginia, for all the Anti-Federalist leaders had combined to crush him, and it was only upon his issuing a public letter in which he promised to support certain amendments to the Constitution that he had even succeeded in obtaining a seat in the Lower House. The election to the Senate of his chief political adversary and the prime enemy of the Constitution completed his discomfiture. He soon became, however, the most conspicuous member of the House, and easily its foremost man in debate. His only rival was Fisher Ames, of Massachusetts, then only thirty-two years old, but eloquent, ready and pugnacious. A quorum of the Senate had not arrived until April 6, but the moment it could legally organize, it placed Langdon temporarily in the Chair, sent for the House and proceeded to open the ballots cast in the Electoral College, and to declare the result. On the same day it dispatched Charles Thomson, its veteran secretary, to Mount Vernon, and another messenger to Brainerd, to inform Washington and Adams of their election.

Of course neither of them was in ignorance of what the Electors had done. Washington had gradually come to consider his election as inevitable and his duty to accept it imperative. His profound reluctance again to quit the happy seclusion of his country home on the banks of the Potomac was manifested in ways too marked and by an agitation too solemn for any to call it in question. He has left his feelings upon a hundred tablets, all telling the same story of self-depreciation and regret that no one else would be acceptable to the people. Concerning the delay of Congress in counting the votes he had written to Knox:

The delay may be compared to a reprieve, for in confidence I tell you (with the world it would obtain little credit), that my movements to the chair of Government will be accompanied by feelings not unlike those of a culprit who is going to the place of his execution; so unwilling am I, in the evening of a life nearly consumed in public cares, to quit a peaceful abode for an ocean of difficulties without that competency of political skill, abilities or inclinations which are necessary to manage the helm. Integrity and firmness are all I can promise. These, be the voyage long or short, shall never forsake me.

To another friend, at about the same time, he wrote these almost pitiful words:

I greatly fear that my countrymen will expect too much from me. I fear, if the issue of public measures should not correspond with their sanguine expectations, they will turn the extravagant praises which they are heaping upon me at this

moment into equally extravagant, though I will fondly hope unmerited, censures.

"Little," says Washington Irving, recording these and other expressions of personal mistrust, "was his modest spirit aware that the praises so dubiously received were but the opening notes of a theme that was to increase from age to age, to pervade all lands and endure throughout all generations!"

Braintree was considerably nearer the seat of Government than Mount Vernon, and Adams had received the messenger of Congress and was well on his way to New-York before Colonel Thomson had reached the Potomac. It does not appear from any contemporary record that Mr. Adams was at all overwhelmed with a sense of the poverty of his worth. He appeared to be entirely ready to respond to his country's call, and on April 12 he set out on that errand. The Roxbury troop of horse, early on that morning, attended him at his house and escorted him into Boston. "On his arrival at the fortification gates," writes a chronicler of the day, "the bells rung a peal, and amidst the shouts of the assembled citizens, he was escorted to His Excellency, the Governor's, where the principal Officers of the State and gentlemen of the town being assembled, he partook at an elegant Collation provided by the Governor. He was saluted on his arrival by a federal discharge from a detachment of Mayor Johnson's Artillery, and also by a discharge on his taking leave of our Chief Magistrate. During the time the Vice-President was at his Excellency, the Governor's, the Middlesex Horse, under the command of Captain Fuller, arrived, which, joining that of Colonel Tyler's, formed a very elegant escort—both Corps being in blue, faced with white, and the horses mostly of one colour, and very handsome. By these corps, and better by his fellow-citizens, he was accompanied to Charlestown, where on his arrival at the Square, he was again saluted by a federal discharge, from Major Calder's Artillery, and escorted, by the two companies of Horse to Cambridge—where the Roxbury horse took their leave of His Excellency—who, escorted by the Middlesex corps, continued his journey. Mr. Adams will be met at Marlborough by Colonel Newell's regiment of Horse, who will relieve Captain Fuller—and in like manner will this great and good man be accompanied to New-York.—Not with the servile attentions of slaves and subjects—but by the voluntary honours of his fellow-citizens."

In like manner, truly, he was escorted, receiving all the honors that could by any possibility be lavished upon him until, on Monday, April 20, he arrived in the city. A great cavalcade met him at the Connecticut line and brought him to Kingsbridge, where all the soldiery of the city, many members of Congress and a great host of citizens in carriages, on horseback and afoot, were waiting to welcome him. He proceeded directly to Mr. Jay's house in Wall-st., where he was waited upon by a committee of the Senate. Congratulatory speeches followed, and on the next day he was inaugurated. He took his seat as

president of the Senate immediately, not waiting for Washington, who was already at Trenton. In his inaugural address, which was a stately and finished speech, he made these eloquent references to the man whose name was uppermost in all hearts:

It is with satisfaction that I congratulate the people of America . . . on the prospect of an executive authority in the hands of one whose portrait I shall not presume to draw. Were I blessed with powers to do justice to his character it would be impossible to increase the confidence or affection of his country or make the smallest addition to his glory. This can only be effected by a discharge of the present exalted trust on the same principles with the same abilities and virtues which have uniformly appeared in all his former conduct, public or private. May I, nevertheless, be indulged to inquire, if we look over the catalogue of the first Magistrates of nations, whether they have been denominated Presidents or Consuls, Kings or Princes, where shall we find one whose commanding talents and virtues, whose overruling good fortune, have so completely united all hearts and voices in his favor?

IV.

WASHINGTON'S JOURNEY.

THE IDOL OF THE PEOPLE.

THE RECEPTION IN NEW-YORK—A GREAT PARADE.

Secretary Thomson reached Mount Vernon on April 14, and delivered Langdon's letter to the President. It said, in fitting and simple words: "I have the honor to transmit to your Excellency the information of your unanimous election to the office of President of the United States of America. Suffer me, sir, to indulge the hope that so auspicious a mark of public confidence will meet your approbation and be considered as a sure pledge of the affection and support you are to expect from a free and an enlightened people." Washington invited Mr. Thomson to wait a day or two at Mount Vernon and return with him to the capital. The next day he visited his aged mother, and said and listened to the words that each knew would be the last they would ever speak to each other in this world again. He returned to his home the same day, and on the next he started for the capital. In his diary on that day he wrote: "About 10 o'clock I bade adieu to Mount Vernon, to private life and to domestic felicity, and with a mind oppressed with more anxious and painful sensations than I have words to express, set out for New-York, with the best disposition to render service to my country in obedience to its call, but with less hope of answering its expectations." Mrs. Washington remained for a time at Mount Vernon, and the only occupants of the President's coach besides himself were Mr. Thomson and his former aide, Colonel Humphreys. The President consented to partake of a farewell banquet at Alexandria, attended chiefly by his intimate friends and neighbors. The Mayor, Dennis Ramsey, made an eloquent and feeling address, in which he said:

Not to extol your glory as a soldier, not to pour forth our gratitude for past services, not to ac-

knowledge the justice of the unexampled honor which has been conferred upon you by the spontaneous and unanimous suffrages of 3,000,000 of freemen in your election to the Supreme Magistracy, not to admire the patriotism which directs your conduct, do your neighbors and friends now address you. Themes less splendid, but more endearing, impress our minds. The first and best of citizens must leave us. Our aged must lose their ornament, our youth their model, our agriculture its improver, our commerce its friend, our infant academy its patron, our poor their benefactor!

Washington was much touched by these expressions, and his reply was spoken with an emotion he was quite unable to hide. He said:

Although I ought not to conceal, yet I cannot describe, the painful emotions I felt in being called upon to determine whether I would accept or refuse the Presidency of the United States.

The unanimity in the choice, the opinion of my friends, communicated from different parts of Europe, as well as America, the apparent wish of those who were not entirely satisfied with the Constitution in its present form, and an ardent desire on my own part to be instrumental in conciliating the goodwill of my countrymen toward each other, have induced an acceptance. Those who know me best (and you, my fellow-citizens, are, from your situation, in that number) know better than any others that my love of retirement is so great that no earthly consideration, short of a conviction of duty, could have prevailed upon me to depart from my resolution "never more to take any share in transactions of a public nature."

Almost every step of his route from Alexandria to New-York was made memorable by some token of the veneration and love in which the people held him. At first and until he had reached Chester he tried to escape these attentions, or at least to receive them without seeming to enjoy them. He did not in fact enjoy them. They were little in keeping with his own thoughts and feelings. Washington was an isolated being. His human sympathies, it is true, were large, but they did not proceed from human weaknesses, as those of frail mortality usually do. Washington had started off quietly in his coach from Mount Vernon, and he would have much preferred to complete his journey as quietly as he began it. But he soon thought better of this, and far from desiring to escape popular demonstrations, he encouraged and took his proper part in them. He wisely perceived that nothing could be more natural than that the people should hail with lively manifestations of pleasure the dawn of the Nation's birthday. The feelings they entertained he shared, and moved by this sentiment he permitted the widest latitude to be given to expressions of the popular joy, and everywhere delayed his journey to take part in them. Although in this construction of the honors lavished so abundantly upon him Washington did no violence to the people's glad and hopeful hearts, he did not wholly understand them. He never did quite understand the relation in which he stood to the land he had delivered. Perhaps it is only natural, certainly it is most beautiful, that a soul capable of the deeds which so inspired the popular heart with the highest form of esteem, confidence and love should be unconscious of exalted merit and disposed to attribute its successes to causes quite beyond its own begetting.

At Baltimore and at Wilmington Washington

was received with all the acclaim that a king could have desired, but as he approached the Pennsylvania line below Chester he found a multitude waiting so vast and so full of glad emotions that he was quite bewildered. General Mifflin had by this time succeeded Franklin as President of Pennsylvania, and he had made up his mind by the warmth and splendor of this reception to efface from Washington's memory every lingering impression of the part Mifflin had taken in Gates's intrigue. Bright and early on Saturday morning, April 18, Mifflin and Judge Peters, at that time Speaker of the Pennsylvania Assembly, with the City Troop of Horse from Philadelphia and several regiments of State militia, were stationed at the boundary line. They waited all day and all night for Washington, but it was not until the next morning at 8 o'clock that his coach, escorted by Delaware troops, was seen approaching. Mifflin received the President with uncovered head, and by his manner clearly indicated, what other State Governors were already denying, that the President was officially superior to the Governors of the States. At the head of what amounted to a considerable army Washington entered Chester, where he and Mifflin detached themselves from the rest and took a quiet breakfast together. Washington rested a couple of hours after breakfast, and at about noon the journey was resumed.

At various points on the road to Gray's Ferry they were joined by other regiments of cavalry and infantry and by a multitude of private citizens from Philadelphia, and an even vaster concourse had assembled to receive him at Gray's Bridge, over the Schuylkill. So great had the crowd's proportions become that the procedure was characterized by the utmost ceremony. Washington descended from his coach, and mounted on an immense white charger approached the bridge amidst the acclamations of at least 20,000 people. The bridge had been converted into a grand bower of flowers and evergreens. The man from whom it took its name was then living in a house near by, and he had spent two days in fitting up the bridge and its approaches. A great pine shaft had been lifted high into the air from which the well-known Serpent Flag was floating, bearing the admonitory inscription: "Don't Tread On Me." Hundreds of other flags, large and small, with long streamers of the gayest colors, were spread to the breezes from all available points. At either end of the bridge a triumphal arch, thickly overlaid with laurel, had been erected, while the bridge itself was decorated with evergreens, lilies and roses in the most tasteful and profuse style. For a hundred yards on either side of the bridge large shrubberies extended, "which seemed," says an eyewitness, "to challenge even Nature herself for simplicity, ease and elegance, and," he continues, "as our beloved Washington crossed the bridge, a lad, beautifully ornamented with sprigs of laurel, assisted by a certain machinery, let drop above the hero's head, unperceived by him, a civic crown of laurel." Upon his arrival within the city Washington was escorted to the City Tavern, where he had been a guest during the Constitutional Convention. Here he was magnificently entertained at a banquet

which all the prominent men of the city attended, and in the evening Philadelphia gave itself over to revelry and fireworks.

He started for Trenton the next day, reaching the banks of the Delaware just below the spot where in storm and tempest and infinite peril he had crossed twelve years before to engage in his daring and successful attack upon the British at Trenton. The scene now was in wonderful contrast to that which his mind must so vividly have recalled. This April morning was sunny, balmy and beautiful. The birds were singing, the river was smooth and clear, and all along its shores a host of his welcoming countrymen were standing, waving their hats and crying out in his honor. A great throng of soldiers and citizens lined the New-Jersey bank, where, as his boat was drawn upon the sand, a procession was quickly formed to the most conspicuous place, in which he was presently escorted. His route into Trenton lay over the Assanpink Creek, just south of the city. This spot was associated in Washington's mind with thoughts that were the reverse of pleasant. It was over the Assanpink Bridge that he had made his famous retreat from Princeton, pursued by the noble Briton whose sword he received six years later at Yorktown. The ladies of Trenton, mindful of these memories, had arranged to give him a happier impression of the place. They converted the bridge into one grand triumphal arch, twenty feet wide and supported upon thirteen pillars, emblematic of the thirteen States. Evergreens covered the arch above, below, inside and out, and over its southern entrance was an inscription reading:

The Defender of the Mothers
Will Be The Protector of The Daughters.

The board on which these words were lettered was bound with spruce, fir and holly, and crowning the inscription at its centre was a dome of flowers with the dates of the battle of Princeton and the defeat of the Hessians inlaid with violets. Over all with its face to the zenith was a gorgeous sunflower.

The ladies who had done all this, matrons and maids, were waiting for Washington at the bridge, and as he approached, ignorant of what was to occur, the line of soldiers in front of him suddenly parted and left him to ride to the bridge alone. Advancing to meet him came a great number of young girls dressed wholly in white, carrying trays of flowers. Washington reined in his horse, took off his hat, and, Colonel Humphrey declares, tears stole down his cheeks as he listened to their song:

Welcome, mighty chief! Once more
Welcome to this grateful shore.
Now no mercenary foe
Aims again the fatal blow—
Aims at thee the fatal blow.

Virgins fair and matrons grave,
Those thy conquering arm did save,
Build for thee triumphal bowers.
Strew, ye fair, his way with flowers—
Strew your hero's way with flowers.

As they sang the last words they scattered before him their sweet burden of flowers and retired. Washington remained for several moments

with his head bowed and then moved onward through the arch into Trenton. That afternoon he issued this graceful card of thanks to the ladies:

General Washington cannot leave this place without expressing his Acknowledgments to the Matrons and Young Ladies, who received him in so novel and grateful a manner at the Triumphal Arch in Trenton for the exquisite Sensations he experienced in that affecting moment. The astonishing contrast between his former and actual situation at the same spot, the elegant Taste with which it was adorned for the present occasion, and the innocent appearance of the white-robed Choir who met him with the gratulatory Song have made such an impression on his remembrance as, he assures them, will never be effaced.

Washington was the guest in New-Jersey of its Governor, William Livingston. At sunrise the next day he was on his way to Elizabeth, which he reached that (Wednesday) night. Meanwhile preparations for his reception had been going forward in New-York. Samuel Osgood had tendered his house for the President's use and Congress had authorized him to arrange it in a manner befitting the character of its proposed occupant. It was the Franklin house originally, and it stood in Franklin Square. One of the abutments of the Brooklyn Bridge now rests on the spot it occupied. Mr. Franklin was a rich New-York merchant. Osgood, who became Washington's Postmaster-General, married Mrs. Franklin after she had been some time a widow, and settled in New-York in the Franklin house. It was enumerated and styled No. 1 Cherry-st. Large, comfortable and reasonably handsome, it made a suitable Presidential mansion. The Vice-President, Senators Schuyler, Rutledge and Ellsworth and Representatives Boudinot, Bland, Benson, Lawrence and Tucker were appointed a joint committee of Congress to meet the President at Elizabethport and escort him by water to the capital. These members, together with many others, and a great body of citizens in yachts chartered for the occasion, were at Elizabethport on the morning of April 23. A large and magnificent barge, built especially for this service and manned by thirteen pilots, arrayed in naval uniforms, with Thomas Randall as coxswain, lay at hand for Washington's reception. He embarked at about half-past 1 o'clock amid the shouts of an enthusiastic multitude and the music of bands. With him in the barge were the Congressional Committee and three officials representing the State and city of New-York. Numerous and imposing was the fleet which attended him on his progress across the bay. They were all dressed richly with bunting and shot forth salutes of thirteen guns as rapidly as they could be loaded and fired. Several French and Spanish men-of-war were in the harbor, and these were prompt in the honors they paid to the Nation's Chief Magistrate. As the President's barge passed the Spanish sloop of war *Galveston*, she spread forth Spanish and American flags from peak and masthead, and delivered a powerful discharge of thirteen guns.

The landing was effected at Murray's wharf, at the foot of Wall-st. Steps, heavily carpeted and nicely decorated, were let down to the water's edge, and as Washington ascended them he found Clinton at hand to receive him. The Governor, like the honest man and loyal patriot he was, from the moment when the Poughkeepsie Convention decided against him and in favor of the Constitution, had set himself diligently at work preparing to receive the National Government. He did not sulk a minute, and no one welcomed Washington with more warmth or supported him with greater zeal than this greatest and most dangerous enemy of federation. Clinton's full military staff attended him, and with them were also the entire Congress, Mayor Duane and the principal officers of the city. All these were presented to Washington, and then he placed himself at the disposal of Colonel Bauman, who was in charge of the military arrangements for his reception. The line was formed in Wall-st., according to "The Official Gazette," in the following order:

Colonel Lewis.
 Majors Morton and Van Horne and their troop of Dragoons.
 Captain Stokes.
 German Grenadiers.
 Captain Scriba.
 Music.
 Infantry of the Brigade.
 Captains Swartout and Steddford.
 Grenadiers.
 Captain Harsin.
 Regiment of Artillery.
 Colonel Bauman.
 Music.
 General Malcolm and Aids.
 Officers of the Militia—Two and Two.
 Committee of Congress.
 The Most Illustrious, The President of the United States,
 and
 His Excellency, Governor Clinton.
 The President's Suite.
 Officers of the State.
 The Mayor and Aldermen of New-York.
 The Reverend Clergy.
 Their Excellencies, the French and Spanish Ambassadors in Carriages.
 Citizens.

It was a great parade for those days, and it moved with pomp and dignity through streets lined with people, and all bedecked with bunting and amid the loudest paeans of rejoicing up Wall and down Queen st. to Washington's house. Here the procession halted for a time while Mr. and Mrs. Osgood escorted the President through his new home. Then Washington resumed his place in the procession, and was conducted to the Governor's house in Queen-st., which was one of the prizes of the people under the Confiscation Act. It had belonged to Henry White, a Royalist. Here the President was entertained at dinner, and here he spent the early part of the evening, receiving all the great of the land who came to pay their respects to the first of the Presidents.

V.

THE INAUGURATION.

HOW WASHINGTON TOOK THE OATH:

A MOMENT OF DEEP EMOTION—JOYOUS FESTIVITIES OF THE DAY.

Quite of its own motion New-York had made great preparations to receive the new Government, in view of which it may well be contended that the city was badly treated by Congress in the removal of the capital so soon afterward. Whatever may be said of the State, the city was ardently Federalist, and it welcomed the statesmen of the Nation with a generosity which was illy repaid. The City Hall then stood on the site of the present Sub-Treasury Building, on the corner of Wall and Nassau sts. The people turned it over to the Federal Government and made their gift the richer by employing Major L'Enfant to put it in the best possible order. The money required for this work, \$32,000, the people of New-York City raised by the simple and direct process of putting their hands in their pockets. In its finished state the Federal Hall presented a very respectable appearance. Its front balconies looked down Broad-st. It possessed an ample yard. Its lower floor was a grand court, entered through seven openings. In the centre four great stone pillars held up as many Doric columns. Its National character was shown by a variety of appropriate insignia. The frieze was cut into thirteen divisions, and in each a great star typified its several State. In the pediment an American eagle was exceedingly manifest, and over each window appeared a bundle of thirteen arrows. Major L'Enfant had distinguished himself in the accommodations he had provided for the Congress. This brilliant Frenchman, to whom the American people are indebted for much more than the actual work of his hands, though that was considerable, came to America when he was twenty-two. Those were days when brains of the first order found everything responsive to their influence, and his rise in the army was rapid. He designed the jewel for the order of the Society of the Cincinnati, which Knox suggested and organized. St. Paul's Church and the present City Hall, conceded to be one of the most beautiful models for a public building in the world, were of his designing, while his services in the planning of Washington City were incalculable.

L'Enfant ran a vestibule directly through the Federal Hall. He placed the Senate Chamber, 40 feet long and 30 feet wide, upon the left side. The three front windows opened upon a larger portico that overhung Wall-st. and looked down Broad, and upon this portico Washington stood when he took the oath of office. The pilasters with which the Senate Chamber was decorated were an invention of L'Enfant's. The chamber was entered through a long and handsome lobby, decorated richly. On the ceiling of the Senate Chamber were thirteen resplendent stars

in a dome of light blue. Its fire-places were very wide and built of solid marble. Upon its walls hung several portraits of illustrious personages, the only two of any artistic value being those of our beloved allies, "Their Most Christian Majesties of Spain." The hall of the Representatives was entered from the right side of the balcony, and was nearly twice as large as the Senate Chamber. It was an octagonal apartment. Ionic columns and pilasters towered above the windows, and in the panels between them were various significant decorations and the letters U. S. within a laurel wreath. The members' seats were in semi-circles around the Speaker's desk, which, elevated conspicuously, was hung about with silken curtains. The building was not quite ready for Congress's occupancy when Washington arrived, and as well to give the workmen time to finish their task as to settle several questions which to it, at least, seemed important, Congress, sitting in the interim at No. 81 Broadway, resolved to postpone the inaugural ceremonies until April 30.

The first of these important questions concerned the style in which the President should be addressed, and it is amusing to read the speeches in Congress and the letters in the newspapers of the day upon that tremendous subject. The Vice-President, who loved all kinds of ceremonial, was "quite worked up" about it. He and many of the Senators, notably Richard Henry Lee, who, it will be remembered, fulminated against the Constitution largely because he thought it "aristocratic," wanted to call Washington "His Highness, the President of the United States and the Protector of Their Liberties." It was very properly urged as an objection to this suggestion that, although it had a great deal of sound about it, a "Highness" in Europe was a mere prince, and to call Washington that was to acknowledge the American Chief Magistrate the inferior of majesty. The holders of this view thought "His Supremacy" a nice and appropriate title, and ably contended that while at first it might sound a little queer, it would be all right when you got used to it. Washington was not a little provoked at the controversy, and his position in favor of "Sir" and "Mr. President" as the only becoming titles in a republic of equals did much to settle the question, or, at least, to cause it to be dropped.

The President remained at Governor Clinton's house until nearly 10 o'clock on the evening of the day of his arrival. The party at dinner was eminently a distinguished one, consisting of the Ministers in office as creatures of the old Continental Congress, Jay, Knox and Morris, the Reception Committee of Congress, the Mayor and the Recorder, and Chancellor Livingston. After dinner a number of ladies called, completing a brilliant company, and including several New-Yorkers, among whom were Lady Stirling, Mrs. James Beekman, Mrs. Jay and Mrs. Hamilton. The city was handsomely illuminated at night and the streets were in the undisputed possession of celebrants, who made a tremendous noise. During the six days that passed before Inauguration Day, Washington was kept busy receiv-

ing deputations armed with formidable speeches. The Chamber of Commerce waited upon him in a body. Among its members were John Alsop, whose daughter married Rufus King; Isaac Roosevelt, Robert R. Waddell, Daniel Phoenix, James Beekman, Jacobus Van Zandt, Gerardus Duyekink, Daniel Ludlow, Theophylact Baehle, Henry Remson, Peter Keteltas, John Murray, jr., William Laight and Oliver Templeton. John Broome, the president of the Chamber, presented them. The members of Congress called with great promptness. Madison at once became marked as the President's chief adviser, greatly to the disgust of Senator Lee. Gerry, Ellsworth, who was soon taken from the Senate to become Chief Justice and to organize the Federal judiciary system, of which he was the author; Hamilton, who re-entered official life as Secretary of the Treasury; Knox, who continued at the head of the War Department; Jay, First Chief Justice and then Ambassador to England; Carroll of Carrollton, Boudinot, Sherman Read—these were welcome visitors. The Mayor and Common Council of New-York presented him with resolutions, while civic societies by the score paid their respects to him.

The 30th of April brought with it a crowd such as New-York had never seen before. From Jersey, from Westchester, from Albany and the river towns, from Connecticut, and even from Philadelphia and Boston, the people came in flocks and droves. Every householder in town was overflowed with guests and the taverns were packed to their uttermost resources. Everybody seemed to be on the street at day-break and the noise of booming cannon, parading bands and hurrahing citizens began at dawn and was steadily maintained thereafter. The first ceremonious discharge of artillery was at sunrise from the guns of old Fort George, and they were answered by the men-of-war at anchor off the Battery. These set the church bells agoing, and they pealed for half an hour. Their strain was repeated at 9 o'clock in a more solemn tone as they called the people to a solemn service of prayer preliminary to the great exercises of the day. Throughout the morning the military organizations were preparing for the parade, scheduled to take place at noon. Both houses met at half past 11, but the Senate got into one of its discussions relating to the formalities of the occasion and had like not to have got out of it before they were over. The Vice-President started the difficulty by proposing the conundrum, What should the Senate do while Washington delivered his Inaugural Address, sit or stand? So serious a matter as this was, of course, not to be lightly disposed of, and the experience of Senators who had attended Parliament during the delivery of a speech from the throne was recited amid bated breaths. They were agreed that the "Lords sat and the Commons stood." Some Senators were disposed to minimize the matter and provokingly contended that there were no Lords in America, but that all, Senators and Representatives alike,

were commoners. Others, still less alive to the dignities of the station, hinted that the only reason why the Commons stood was because they had nothing near to sit down on. The debate was still at its height when the door opened and in walked the Speaker and the House. It was a dreadful trial for the Senators to be thus interrupted, but they made the best of it.

Meanwhile, the procession was slowly getting under way at Washington's house in Franklin Square. The route lay through Queen and Dock sts., or through the Pearl-st. of to-day, to Broad, and then up Broad to Federal Hall. On account of the crowd there was much delay in moving the procession, which got off, however, shortly after noon, attended, escorted and followed by practically the whole of New-York. Not only was this the first of this class of processions, but it was in every way a novelty to the people, and they were as thoroughly aroused as human nature could be. The cheering was maintained in such a continuous storm that, though the band that preceded Washington did its worthy best and played the martial music of the day with its utmost vigor, scarcely so much as a strain of its rhapsodies could be caught twenty feet away.

The President sat in his own coach, with Colonel Humphreys by his side. Four horses drew the coach, each of them attended by a groom, while civil officers on horseback, led by the sheriff of the county, Robert Boyd, rode on either side. Colonel Morgan Lewis, who lived to be a guest of honor at the semi-centennial celebration fifty years ago, was the grand marshal, and with his aids, Majors Van Horne and Morton, he led the procession. The first brigade consisted of a regiment of cavalry and another of artillery, and following these came two battalions of grenadiers. Captain Harsin, described by an enthusiastic young woman in a letter to her aunt as "big and magnificent," commanded the first brigade, which was composed solely of "six-footers," dressed in blue with wide red facings and ornaments of gold. In their cocked hats they wore white plumes. Their waistcoats were white and their breeches buff. The second was Captain Scriba's German battalion, which was much admired, as well for its perfect marching as for its picturesque uniform of blue coats, yellow waistcoats and breeches, the whole topped off with enormous black bearskin helmets. Several companies of infantry followed, led by Major Becker and Major Chrystie, and then came the band. The Presidential coach succeeded, its windows open and Washington within, bowing first through one opening and then through the other in response to the cheers. Directly in front of the President's coach were the three Senators in attendance upon him, Richard Henry Lee, Tristram Dalton and Ralph Izard, whose mission to England, afterward undertaken, signally failed, largely for the reason that he declined to bow his knee to the King, which, said this sturdy republican, "I will never do to any one alive." The Committee of the House followed the President. These were Egbert Benson, Fisher Ames, the most eloquent man in Congress, and Daniel Carroll. John Jay,

General Knox, Chancellor Livingston. Arthur Lee, Samuel Osgood, and the French and Spanish Ambassadors, together with a large number of men locally prominent, completed the procession.

All along the line of march were patriotic displays which for richness, variety and profuseness could not have been outdone. Many houses were completely covered with flags and bunting, and conspicuously written in these or wrought out in floral designs of marvellous beauty and suspended over doors and windows, everywhere was the beloved name which to the exclusion of all others was in every one's heart and mind that day. The procession halted when about 600 feet from the entrance to Federal Hall, and the soldiers cleared a path for the President's carriage, which advanced as far as Wall-st. Here Washington alighted and stood out among the people, while such another shout arose into the heavens as the air had not been freighted with in many a day. It was the spontaneous outcry of a people surcharged with happiness, few of whom had thought to live to see this glorious ending of all their sacrifice and misery.

Under the conduct of the Congressional Committee, Washington proceeded through the court of the Federal Building up into the Senate Chamber. The Vice-President and the Speaker of the House were standing, as he entered, the one on the right and the other on the left of the Vice-President's desk. Below, grouped upon the floor, were both houses. Through the aisle which separated them Washington advanced, bowing with grave dignity on either hand. Adams stepped down upon the floor, and offering his arm, escorted the President to the chair. There was a moment's solemn hush, and then Mr. Adams, his voice breaking sharply on the stillness of the chamber, said: "Sir, the Senate and the House of Representatives of the United States of America are ready to attend you to take the oath prescribed by the Constitution. It will be administered by the Honorable, the Chancellor of the State of New-York."

"I am ready to proceed," replied Washington. He arose and walked between Adams and Livingston out upon the open balcony in the full sight of the people, where by a special resolution of Congress the ceremony was appointed to take place. As many Members of Congress as the balcony would hold crowded out upon it, and with these were also Governor Clinton, General Knox, General St. Clair and Baron Steuben. The spectacle presented in the streets below is one not unfamiliar to the people of to-day who are accustomed during political campaigns to assemble upon this same spot to hear speeches made from the steps of the Sub-Treasury building. But it may well be doubted if any such scene has ever been presented in this assembly ground of busy men as the eyes of Washington gazed upon on that birthday of free government. Dressed in a plain suit of dark brown cloth, with his hair powdered and bagged, wearing white silk stockings and a short dress sword, he stepped directly forward to the balcony railing, placed his hand

upon his heart and bowed low to the people he loved so well and had so faithfully served. His appearance was greeted with a magnificent testimonial of popular devotion. Hats flew into the air. Flags and banners were thrown upon the breeze, and in a grand chorus of acclamation the people gave vent to their joy and their love. They filled the open space in front of the hall. They extended up and down Wall-st. and far into Broad. Every house-top was covered, every wide-open window filled. A thousand little handkerchiefs fluttered from jewelled fingers that paused only to begin again. Running through the volume of welcoming sound that rose and died away and rose again, there was a vein of prayerful monotone produced by solemn cries of "God bless our Washington!" Never was king or conqueror the recipient of such expressions of popular feeling. They were possible only to a man the glory of whose deeds was obscured by no selfish desire for power, and whose triumphs were the triumphs of the people.

Washington afterward confessed that the emotion which came over him at this moment completely unnerved him. He bent low his majestic figure, that at its full height towered above all those around him, and bent it again and again. Then, as if unable longer to keep upon his feet, he withdrew from the railing and sat in an arm-chair that had been placed in the centre of the balcony. Instantly the cheering ceased, and every ear was inclined to hear the ceremonies about to begin. In another minute Washington arose and came forward again, making a slight salutation to Chancellor Livingston. The Secretary of the Senate, Mr. Otis, stood between the two, holding an open Bible, upon which Washington's right hand reverently rested.

Livingston read the oath. "You do solemnly swear," he said, "that you will faithfully execute the office of President of the United States, and will, to the best of your ability, preserve, protect and defend the Constitution of the United States."

Washington's response came forth in low tones, but enunciated with a slow distinctness and so great a measure of feeling as to propel them far out among the crowd. "I do solemnly swear," he repeated, "that I will faithfully execute the office of President of the United States, and will, to the best of my ability, preserve, protect and defend the Constitution of the United States." Then he lifted his eyes for a moment toward the Heaven whence, throughout his career, he professed ever to have drawn inspiration, and said, "So—help—me—God!" He bent over the Bible and kissed its open page. He was the President.

Instantly the flag flew aloft from the cupola of the hall. Again the people cheered and cheered until the air was filled with the noise of their rejoicings. From the battery and the forts a hundred guns boomed forth heaviest discharges, while all the bells of the town swung back and forth in a delirium of sound. The President made a final bow to the multitude and walked back into the Senate Chamber.

Congress immediately resumed its joint session, and Adams announced that it was "the President's pleasure to address the Senate and the House." As Washington arose the two houses arose, despite the fact that in Parliament "the Lords sat and the Commons stood." The President had not yet recovered his composure. He read his address from manuscript, but he had become so nervous that it was with difficulty he made himself understood. His hands trembled, his usually pale face was startlingly white. He made painful pauses and awkward gestures. One of the Senators present in recording these indications of embarrassment adds that he himself "felt much hurt that this first of men was not the first in everything." This speech, which Madison had rendered considerable assistance in preparing, was as follows:

INAUGURAL ADDRESS.

Fellow-Citizens of the Senate and House of Representatives:

Among the vicissitudes incident to life, no event could have filled me with greater anxieties, than that of which the notification was transmitted by your order, and received on the 14th day of this month. On the one hand I was summoned by my country, whose voice I can never hear but with veneration and love, from a retreat which I had chosen with the fondest predilection, and, in my flattering hopes, with an immutable decision, as the asylum of my declining years; a retreat which was rendered every day more necessary and more dear to me, by the addition of habit to inclination, and of frequent interruptions in my health to the gradual waste committed on it by time. On the other hand, the magnitude and difficulty of the trust, to which the voice of my country called me, being sufficient to awaken in the wisest and most experienced of her citizens a distrustful scrutiny into his qualifications, could not but overwhelm with despondency one, who, inheriting inferior endowments from nature, and unpractised in the duties of civil administration, ought to be peculiarly conscious of his own deficiencies. In this conflict of emotions, all I dare aver is, that it has been my faithful study to collect my duty from a just appreciation of every circumstance by which it might be affected. All I dare hope is, that, if in executing this task, I have been too much swayed by a grateful remembrance of former instances, or by an affectionate sensibility to this transcendent proof of the confidence of my fellow-citizens; and have thence too little consulted my capacity as well as disinclination for the weighty and untried cares before me; my error will be palliated by the motives which misled me, and its consequences be judged by my country with some share of the partiality in which they originated.

Such being the impressions under which I have, in obedience to the public summons, repaired to the present station, it would be peculiarly improper to omit, in the first official act, my fervent supplications to that Almighty Being, who rules over the universe, who presides in the councils of nations, and whose providential aids

can supply every human defect, that his benediction may consecrate to the liberties and happiness of the people of the United States, a government instituted by themselves for these essential purposes, and may enable every instrument employed in its administration to execute with success the functions allotted to his charge. In tendering this homage to the great Author of every public and private good, I assure myself that it expresses your sentiments not less than my own; nor those of my fellow-citizens at large, less than either. No people can be bound to acknowledge and adore the Invisible Hand, which conducts the affairs of men, more than the people of the United States. Every step, by which they have advanced to the character of an independent Nation, seems to have been distinguished by some token of providential agency. And in the important revolution just accomplished in the system of their united government, the tranquil deliberations and voluntary consent of so many distinct communities, from which the event has resulted, can not be compared with the means by which most governments have been established, without some return of pious gratitude along with an humble anticipation of the future blessings which the past seems to presage. These reflections, rising out of the present crisis, have forced themselves upon my mind too strongly to be suppressed. You will join with me, I trust, in thinking that there are none, under the influence of which the proceedings of a new and free government can more auspiciously begin.

By the article establishing the Executive Department, it is made the duty of the President to recommend to your consideration such measures as he shall judge necessary and expedient. The circumstances under which I now meet you, will acquit me from entering into that subject farther than to refer you to the great constitutional charter under which we are assembled; and which, in defining your powers, designates the object to which your attention is to be given. It will be more consistent with those circumstances, and far more congenial with the feelings which actuate me, to substitute, in place of a recommendation of particular measures, the tribute that is due to the talents, the rectitude and the patriotism which adorn the characters selected to devise and adopt them. In these honorable qualifications I behold the surest pledges, that as, on one side, no local prejudices or attachments, no separate views or party animosities, will misdirect the comprehensive and equal eye, which ought to watch over this great assemblage of communities and interests; so, on another, that the foundations of our national policy, will be laid in the pure and immutable principles of private morality, and the pre-eminence of a free government be exemplified by all the attributes which can win the affections of its citizens and command the respect of the world.

I dwell on this prospect with every satisfaction which an ardent love for my country can inspire; since there is no truth more thoroughly established than that there exists in the economy and course of nature an indissoluble union between virtue and happiness, between duty and advantage, between the genuine maxims of an honest and magnanimous policy, and the solid rewards of public prosperity and felicity; since we ought to be no less persuaded that the propitious smiles of Heaven can never be expected on a nation that disregards the eternal rules of order and right, which Heaven itself has ordained; and since the preservation of the sacred fire of liberty, and the destiny of the republican model of government, are

justly considered as deeply, perhaps as finally, staked on the experiment intrusted to the hands of the American people.

Besides the ordinary objects submitted to your care, it will remain with your judgment to decide, how far an exercise of the occasional power delegated by the fifth article of the Constitution, is rendered expedient at the present juncture by the nature of objections which have been urged against the system, or by the degree of inquietude which has given birth to them. Instead of undertaking particular recommendations on this subject, in which I could be guided by no lights derived from official opportunities, I shall again give way to my entire confidence in your discernment and pursuit of the public good; for I assure myself, that, whilst you carefully avoid every alteration, which might endanger the benefits of a united and effective government, or which ought to await the future lessons of experience: a reverence for the characteristic rights of freemen, and a regard for public harmony, will sufficiently influence your deliberations on the question, how far the former can be more impregably fortified, or the latter be safely and advantageously promoted.

To the preceding observations I have one to add, which will be most properly addressed to the House of Representatives. It concerns myself, and will, therefore, be as brief as possible. When I was first honored with a call into the service of my country, then on the eve of an arduous struggle for its liberties, the light in which I contemplated my duty required that I should renounce every pecuniary compensation. From this resolution I have in no instance departed. And being still under the impression which produced it, I must decline as inapplicable to myself any share in the personal emoluments which may be indispensably included in a permanent provision for the Executive department; and must accordingly pray that the pecuniary estimates for the station in which I am placed may, during my continuance in it, be limited to such actual expenditures as the public good may be thought to require.

Having thus imparted to you my sentiments, as they have been awakened by the occasion which brings us together, I shall take my present leave; but not without resorting once more to the benign Parent of the human race, in humble supplication, that, since He has been pleased to favor the American people with opportunities for deliberating in perfect tranquillity, and dispositions for deciding with unparalleled unanimity on a form of government for the security of their union and the advancement of their happiness; so his divine blessing may be equally conspicuous in the enlarged views, the temperate consultations, and the wise measures, on which the success of this government must depend.

It had been arranged by a special resolution of Congress that a service should be held in St. Paul's Church immediately after the President had concluded his speech. The march from the hall to the church was made under the escort of the same body which had brought Washington from his home to the hall. The soldiers lined the entire block around the chapel, as it was then, and drew up on either side of the walk through the church-yard to the door of the edifice. The entrance at that time was not on Broadway but on Church-st., and the march through the yard was one of the most imposing spectacles of the day. Washington occupied a pew that was reserved for him and that is still called by his name. A Te Deum was sung and a special service said. Then the President was escorted to his home. The inaugural ceremonies had been concluded.

But the people were by no means through with

their festivities. They continued to wander through the streets, marching and cheering while the daylight lasted, and when night came everybody flocked to the Battery to see the fireworks. Arrangements had been made for a wonderful pyrotechnical display under Colonel Bauman's management, and all the houses in town were sympathetically illumined. Federal Hall was ablaze with lanterns. Pictures of Washington, gilded with light, shone from hundreds of transparencies. One of these, at the old fort, particularly pleased the people. Its central figure was the great hero of the day, Washington, described as Fortitude; on his right was Justice, intended to represent the Senate, and on his left Wisdom, a tribute to the House, "phrases," said a spectator, "most judiciously applied; for of the first all America hath had the fullest evidence, and with respect to the two others, who doth not entertain the most pleasing anticipations?"

The residences of Don Gardoqui, the Spanish Ambassador, and Count de Moustier, the French Ambassador, on Broadway, had been throughout the day appropriately dressed with flowers, arches, shrubbery and emblematic figures, and in the evening they were rendered even more beautiful by chains and borders of lamps, moving pictures and fancy pieces in the windows and various other devices to give light and color to the scene. All that existed in that day in the way of fireworks was set off by Colonel Bauman and his tallow dip. Trees, fountains and cascades of fire, crackers, serpents and rockets, the letters of Washington's name fired aloft in rapid succession, delighted the people. The President viewed the spectacle from the roof of the Livingston house.

It had been intended to give a ball in honor of the inauguration, but Mrs. Washington's absence led to its postponement. Madame de Brehan, the French Ambassador's sister, entertained the President a few nights later at a magnificent reception, which entranced New-York society and furnished material for social gossip for many a day thereafter. Mrs. Washington did not arrive in New-York until a month after the inauguration. She was received with great ceremony in each of the cities through which she passed. The President met her at Elizabeth, and they returned in the same barge that had brought him up the Bay, and on the day after her instalment in the Franklin house "The Official Gazette" published this item of news, couched in the quaint and sounding phrases of that courtly age:

The principal ladies of the city have, with the earliest attention and respect, paid their devoirs to the amiable consort of our beloved President, viz., The Lady of His Excellency, the Governor, Lady Sterling, Lady Mary Watts, Lady Kitty Duer, La Marchioness de Brehan, the ladies of the Most Hon. Mr. Langdon and the Most Hon. Mr. Dalton, the Mayoress, Mrs. Livingston, of Clermont; Mrs. Chancellor Livingston, the Miss Livingstons, Lady Temple, Madame de la Forest, Mrs. Montgomery, Mrs. Knox, Mrs. Thompson, Mrs. Gerry, Mrs. Edgar, Mrs. McComb, Mrs. Lynch, Mrs. Houston, Mrs. Griffin, Mrs. Provost, the Miss Bayards, and a great number of other respectable characters.

THE STATESMAN.

WASHINGTON'S POLITICAL PRINCIPLES AND POLICY.

INJUNCTIONS THAT HAVE BECOME AXIOMS— ALMOST MIRACULOUS PREVISION.

A comparison between those general principles of government the operation of which is never threatened by either party at the present day and the maxims which Washington propounded to his countrymen in the Farewell Address might profitably be considered in an extended treatise. The purpose of this brief paper is to indicate a few of the results which a mere surface examination has been found to yield. That document is as "famous" as the victory of Blenheim, and not much more specifically significant to the men and women of to-day than was Marlborough's bloody triumph to the valiant and venerable Caspar. There is scarcely a school-boy whose tongue is not familiar with its title, nor one adult in ten who has more than a shadowy conception of its contents. Moreover, in spite of its historic renown, preserved through more than nine decades and likely to be perpetual, there is at least an excuse for doubting if its message ever had a definite and measurable influence upon the mould of National thought and action. And yet, if the Address had been adopted by universal consent at the moment of its appearance as an infallible chart to steer by in all weathers on penalty of shipwreck, and handed down from father to son as the only safeguard of National existence, a wider divergence from the course therein prescribed might reasonably have been expected to appear within a century than that which actually exists. If then, there is no error in the hypothesis that the people of the United States have never consciously accepted Washington's farewell injunctions as a political decalogue, the conclusion is inevitable that he had an almost faultless prevision of the manner in which a people so circumstanced and fit for self-government on a large scale must inevitably conduct their affairs; so that the extraordinary correspondence between those prophetic tracings and the record of our actual development testifies that we have been worthy of his solicitude rather than that we have been faithful to his teachings.

The word solicitude comes easily to the pen after a study of the Farewell Address. Anxiety of a despondent tinge is the keynote of that production. There was much in Washington's personal experience and much in the aspect of National affairs to touch his reflections with melancholy. He longed for repose, but yet he must have felt that keen sense of dispossession which no man can escape who quits the scene of action after a long exercise of power and a long enjoyment of precedence; and when he looked beyond himself he saw little more than the vague outlines of an experiment. No one knew better than he that the checks and balances of the Constitution were the results of calculation and not of experience. No one knew better than he

that the written law supplied no authentic guarantee of security and orderly development. No one knew better than he that every government which is fit to endure must derive its strength from unprescribed virtues and sacrifices. Between the lines of the Constitution he read the unwritten conditions of National prosperity.

Moreover, Washington had been personally assailed in a manner so wanton and so malignant that the record of political controversies since his time may be searched without finding in parallel to that chorus of defamation. How deep an impression was made upon his own mind by these assaults those who venerate his memory to-day are better able to judge than the most devoted of his contemporaries. He was of course conscious of his own integrity and unselfishness, but more than this, his consummate intuition must have convinced him of the essential soundness of his political principles and policy; so that he was justified in apprehending that the blindness and bitterness which dictated open aversion to his character and boasted of open hostility to his purposes would be effectual in overthrowing all that he valued most in the new system of government. Such reflections as these, in part personal, but not the less on that account involving the fair young fabric of Nationality, may reasonably be supposed to explain the oppression of spirit under which the Farewell Address was written. They suggest, in addition, a sufficient cause for that stern rebuke of party organization and party zeal which seems to modern intelligence to have been inspired by the only distorted image in the mind of Washington. Every benevolent partisan deprecates the passion and prejudice which our political rivalries engender, but there is no sagacious lover of his country who does not regard them as more tolerable and less menacing than placid acquiescence in the assumption of authority claimed or conceded without a contest. Washington feared that, like the reptile which came out of the fire and fastened upon the hand of Paul, there would emerge from the flames of party strife an ogre so tenacious that the young Republic would be unable to shake off the venomous beast. We believe to-day that the other extreme is the more dangerous, that our fierce struggles for supremacy supply the strongest defence against usurpation, and that freedom is kept bright by friction.

Upon this single point alone experience has discredited the judgment of Washington. Discarding this we find that the Farewell Address comprises six primary injunctions, from each of which numerous subsidiary observations naturally flow. The heads of his discourse are these: The paramount obligation of unity; the inviolability of the Constitution; the independence of the co-ordinate branches of Government; the cultivation of religion, morality, and the means of education; the preservation of the public credit; conservative friendship and intercourse with foreign nations. Merely to state the broad propositions of Washington in respect to these six conditions of National well-being is to discover

that every one of them has become a political axiom; but still more expressive of Washington's penetrating intelligence is the further discovery that no single amplification of his theme has so much as grown old-fashioned in the lapse of ninety-two years. There have been periods in our history when the prevailing sentiment of a party or a section has diverged lamentably from more than one of the principles which he laid down, and the recovery is not even yet perfect in every instance; but no open defence of such a deviation could longer be urged with any hope of general acceptance.

Especially significant is the stress which Washington lays upon the appeal which National unity makes to sentiment as distinguished from interest. When Constitutional Government was only eight years old he felt the magic and the potency of the word American, and, more surprising still, he did not distrust the sovereignty behind the name. We occasionally encounter even not a despondent soul who doubts the capacity of free institutions to maintain their authority over a territory so wide and a population so fast and so prolific. Washington looked with unflinching eyes from the narrow fringe of settlements along the coast beyond the isolated communities of the interior, and declared that it was criminal to listen to speculation. Let experience solve the question, he wrote; and, like Webster forty years later, he would not seek to penetrate the veil and see what lay beyond disunion.

Washington knew that respect for the Constitution would be weakened by miscellaneous inroads upon its principles, and dreaded its transformation by amendment into something radically different from the original bond. It is an extraordinary fact that only one amendment was enacted, though hundreds were proposed, between the date of the Farewell Address and the close of the Rebellion, while the three which since then have become a part of the fundamental law were not conceived in an idle spirit of innovation, but flowed logically and inevitably from the unsuccessful issue of an attempt to disrupt the Union. The principles of the Constitution have never been successfully invaded, and the spirit of innovation is far less active now than it was in the first half of the century.

Nor has the kindred possibility of encroachment by one department of Government upon another been realized. The vigorous denunciation which follows the occasional manifestation of a tendency on the part of the Executive branch to disregard the expressed will of the Legislative, as for instance under President Cleveland in connection with the Fisheries dispute, is not less satisfactory and less hopeful for the future than popular acquiescence in the failure of the Legislative branch to overawe the Executive, as during the Administration of President Hayes. It is unnecessary to allude to alleged breaches made in the Constitution during the hurricane of civil war, further than to say that self-preservation is the first law of nations as well as of individuals.

We often hear the assertion, sometimes flippant and sometimes regretful, that respect for religion and morality has declined, and it is possible that even the discernment of Washington would be at fault if he were suddenly brought face to face with modern civilization; but it is the spirit that quickeneth, and we are not yet compelled to admit that the spiritual forces behind new forms of thought and new modes of expression are less vital and pervasive than they ever were. And certainly "institutions for the general diffusion of knowledge," which Washington included with religion and morality among the inexorable conditions of national existence, have multiplied to an extent which he could never have imagined.

When Washington enjoined upon his countrymen the sacred preservation of the public credit the possibility of such an expenditure as the Nation was forced to make between 1861 and 1865 in defence of its life was simply inconceivable, but the duty of discharging in peace the debts incurred in war has been so rigidly construed as to present one of the noblest manifestations of national character the world has ever seen. We are no longer in danger of "ungenerously throwing upon posterity the burthen which we ourselves ought to bear," but rather, of accepting too large a share of the sacrifices which were made not less for posterity than for ourselves.

No part of the Farewell Address is more solemn and insistent, and none applies a more searching test of Washington's amazing foresight than the part which discusses our foreign relations. It corresponds so perfectly not only to our unchangeable policy, but to the universal sentiment, that if it had been the first article of the Constitution, instead of an individual's free-will offering, it could not have been more explicitly adhered to. Washington urged the people to friendship with all nations, and warned them against "inveterate antipathies" and "passionate attachments." It is an extraordinary thing, when human frailties and the vicissitudes of a century are considered, that there should be to-day no country in the world for which as a political entity, or for whose citizens as social units, the Government and people of the United States have either a paramount affection or a rooted dislike. Until one has made a mental circuit of the globe in search of an exception, he fails to realize the fact and its singularity. It costs us no effort to hold the scales even, because there is no temptation to tip them. We have more in common with our kin beyond the sea than with any other foreign people; their civilization is intelligible and congenial to our own, and a thousand individual ties unite us, but the community of laws, of language and of race, so far from kindling a "passionate attachment," has not even inspired a universal preference. Still more fortunate, if not more remarkable, is it that no foreign nation is so widely separated from us in instincts and understanding as to have become the object of an "inveterate antipathy." There are nations whose ways are not our ways, whose thoughts are not our thoughts, and whose systems of government are the very antipodes of freedom, but all that we are able to find in our hearts against them is a lack of sympathy. This state of feeling has become a second nature, but if there were no other evidence of the fact, Washington's earnest longing that we might attain unto it is conclusive evidence that it is not native, but acquired. How wonderful, again, the relation between prophetic entreaty and practical fulfilment!

This brief analysis will not be valueless if it suggests to even a few of The Tribune readers an attentive study of the Farewell Address. That outflow of a lofty spirit furnished to the contemporaries of Washington an imperfectly recognized measure of his sagacity and devotion. To ingenuous minds in every generation until the end of time it must appear almost miraculous.

THE [GENERAL.

"ORDERS ISSUED BY HIS EXCELLENCY."

THE GOD-FEARING SOLDIER—HIS THOUGHTFULNESS OF HIS MEN.

What Librarian Spofford regards as one of the most precious treasures in the great Library of Congress is a modest manuscript volume, yellow with age, upon the first page of which is written:

"Orders issued by His Excellency,

General Washington,

Anno Domini

1778."

It is not an autograph, but is a literal transcript of the original, made, as the last page shows, by "Captain Dexter, A. G."

Said Mr. Spofford to a friend recently: "It is a book which every man, especially every American, can read with profit, and the study of which will increase his admiration for Washington."

The volume covers a period which antedates by eleven years the beginning of the Government under the Constitution, the Centennial of which is to be celebrated next week. It was the crucial period of the Revolution, and if Washington had been less strong, less able, patient and devoted then, it may well be doubted whether his triumphal journey from Mount Vernon to New-York eleven years later would ever have been performed.

The daily entries from January 1 to June 18 are dated at Valley Forge, and they exhibit in a strong light some of the characteristics of Washington, which it will be profitable to recall at this time.

February had been a month of great and unusual deprivation and suffering for the little army at Valley Forge, and on Sunday, March 1, Washington published in general orders this appeal to the patriotism and constancy of his soldiers, which is worth reading again now:

The Commander-in-Chief takes occasion to return his earnest thanks to the virtuous Officers and Soldiery of this Army for that persevering fidelity and Zeal which they have uniformly manifested in all their conduct; their fortitude not only under the common hardships incident to a military life, but also under the additional sufferings to which the peculiar situations of these States have exposed them, clearly proves them worthy of the enviable privilege of contending for the rights of human nature, the Freedom and Independence of their country. The recent Instance of uncomplaining Patience during the Scarcity of provisions in Camp is a fresh proof that they possess in an eminent degree the Spirit of Soldiers and the magnanimity of Patriots. The few refractory individuals who disgrace themselves by murmurs, it is to be hoped, have repented such unmanly behaviour, and resolved to emulate the noble examples of their associates upon every trial which the customary casualties of war may hereafter throw in their way. Occasional distress for want of provisions and other necessities is a spectacle that frequently occurs in every army, and perhaps there never was one which has been in general so plentifully supplied in respect to the former as ours. Surely we, who are free Citizens in Arms, engaged in a Struggle for everything valuable in Society, and partaking in the glorious

task of laying the foundations of an Empire, should scorn effeminately to shrink under those accidents and rigours of war which mercenary hirelings, fighting in the Cause of lawless ambition, rapine and devastation, encounter with cheerfulness and alacrity, we should not be merely equal, we should be superior to them in every gratification that dignifies the man or the Soldier in proportion as the motive from which we act and the final hopes of our toil are Superior to theirs. Thank Heaven! our country abounds with provisions, and with prudent management we need not apprehend want for any length of time. Defects in the Commissaries' Department, Contingencies of weather and other temporary impediments have subjected and may again subject us to a deficiency for a few days: but, Soldiers! American Soldiers! will despise the murmurs of repining at such trifling Strokes of Adversity, trilling indeed when compared to the transcendent Prize which will undoubtedly crown their Patience and Perseverance—Glory and Freedom, Peace and Plenty to themselves and the community: The Admiration of the World, the Love of their Country and the Gratitude of Posterity.

The General unceasingly employs his thoughts on the Means of relieving your distresses, supplying your wants and bringing your labors to a speedy and prosperous issue. Our Parent Country, he hopes, will second his endeavors by the most vigorous exertions, and he is convinced the faithful officers and soldiers associated with him in the great work of rescuing our Country from Bondage and misery will continue in the display of that patriotic zeal which is capable of Smoothing every difficulty and Vanquishing every Obstacle.

Washington's genius for details and keen solicitude for the comfort of his soldiers are disclosed on almost every page. Here are extracts from the orders of January 1:

"As this day begins the new year the General orders a gill of spirits to be issued to each non-commissioned Officer and Soldier." Thereafter, however, a spirit ration was to be issued only upon "general or special orders from Head Quarters."

"The commanding officer of each Regiment is to give in a return at Orderly time to-morrow of the number of tailors in the Regiment he commands, and no more cloathing to be made for the use of any Regiment but by a pattern which will be furnished them. A considerable number of Froes and some Axes are ready to be issued at the Quarter Master's stores." "Hutts" were to be built to shelter the half-naked and barefooted troops, and "Froes and Axes" were welcome. On January 5, "Commissaries are without delay to provide soap to be issued to the troops; soft soap is to be procured if hard soap cannot be obtained."

On January 6 Regimental Surgeons are ordered to report to Dr. Cochran, the Surgeon-General, "all men in their Regiments who have not had the Small Pox. They will also call on Dr. Cochran for what sulphur they need for the use of their Regiments."

The Soap supply was still inadequate on January 12, and the Brigade Quartermasters were directed "to fix upon a plan for collecting all the dirty tallow, and saving the ashes for the purpose of making soft soap for the use of the Army; and also to boil out the oil from the feet of the bullocks and preserve it for the use of the Army."

On January 13, "The Commander-in-Chief is surprised to hear that the butchers have extorted money from the Soldiers for the plucks of beef—The Commissaries are therefore directed to issue the head and pluck together at 8 pounds, and the Quarter Masters are to see that the different Companies draw it in turn."

On January 15, "The Quarter Master General is positively ordered to provide Straw for the use of the Troops, and the Surgeons to see that the Sick when they are removed to the hutts assigned for hospitals are plentifully supplied with this Article."

It was mid-winter, and many of the men were still unshod, and under date of January 16 is found this entry: "Brigade Commanders are to meet this evening at General Varnum's Quarters to consult and agree upon proper and speedy measures to exchange raw hides for Shoes."

From an entry dated January 18, the problem seems to have been settled as follows: "Hides to be sent to the country in charge of an officer of each Brigade to be exchanged for Shoes; Hides at 4d. per pound for shoes at 10s. per pair."

On June 21, when the Army halted at Caryell's Ferry, on its march toward Monmouth battle-field, these entries appear: "A gill of Spirits per man to be issued to the Troops this day. * * * No men are to be permitted to bathe until sunset."

On June 22, Commanders of Companies are ordered "to see that their men fill their canteens before they begin the march, that they may not be under the necessity of running to every Spring, and injuring themselves by drinking cold water when heated with marching."

At Brunswick, where the Army lay for several days after the victory at Monmouth, this entry is made July 2: "The men are to wash and cleanse themselves; they are to be conducted to bathe in Squads by non-Commissioned Officers, who are to prevent their bathing in the heat of the day, or remaining too long in the water."

Washington looked carefully after the morals of his Army, and gaming and duelling met with severe reprobation and punishment at his hands. In disapproving the recommendation to mercy by a Court-Martial, which had convicted an officer of gambling, he took pains to say that that was the main ground of his action. In that dreary winter at Valley Forge many of the officers and men resorted to gambling for excitement. The vice became so prevalent that on January 8 this order was issued:

The Commander-in-Chief is informed that gaming is again creeping into the Army; in a more especial manner among the lower Staff in the environs of the Camp. He, therefore, in the most solemn terms declares that this Vice in either Officer or Soldier shall not, when detected, escape exemplary punishment; and to avoid discrimination between play and gaming forbids Cards and Dice under any pretence whatsoever.

Washington apparently drew a broad distinction between card-playing and lottery-drawings, for on Monday, April 27, this appeared in general orders of the day:

A few Continental Lottery Tickets to be sold at

the Orderly Office. The drawing of the Lottery will commence the first of next month.

In the Revolutionary Army, as well as in modern armies, the quartermaster and the commissary needed a good deal of watching. When one was convicted of dishonesty he found no mercy at Washington's hands. On January 5, he approved the sentence of a Court-Martial in the case of Denham Ford, a Commissary in General Greene's Division, who had been convicted of theft. Ford's sentence was:

To pay Mr. Spencer and Mr. Holliday two hundred dollars, and that after he shall procure a certificate from the aforesaid Gentlemen of the payment of the above sum, he shall be brought from the Provost Guard, mounted on a horse back foremost, without a saddle, his coat turned wrong side out, his hands tied behind him, and be drummed out of the Army (nevermore to return) by all the drums of the division to which he belongs, and that the above sentence be published in the News Papers.

On January 11, he approved the sentence of dishonorable dismissal in the case of Quartermaster John Rea, 6th Penn. Regiment, convicted of "fraudulent practices." Two days later, in the case of Lieutenant Joseph Fish, of Colonel Durkee's Regiment, who was convicted of "Squandering away public stores," and sentenced "to return the stores so Squandered (being a firelock) into the public Store, to forfeit all his pay, and to be dismissed from the Service," General Washington remitted the forfeiture of pay, but confirmed the remainder of the sentence.

The language of a sentence set forth in orders under date of January 17 indicates that it was inspired by a just amount of indignation, which was shared by the Commander-in-Chief. Here it is:

Captain Lambeth, of 14th Virginia Regiment, tried for stealing a hat from Captain Ellis, was found guilty and unanimously sentenced to be cashiered and deemed Scandalous in an officer to associate with him in future, and that his Crime, Name, place of Abode and punishment be published in and about Camp and in the News Papers of every State, particularly the State he belongs to, and that he pay Captain Ellis thirty dollars for the hat he stole of him, also the expenses of the witnesses against him, and the expense of an Express sent for the witnesses, which shall be paid before he is released from his confinement. The Commander-in-Chief approves the sentence and orders it to take place immediately.

Under date of February 8 appears the record in the case of Lieutenant Grey, who was convicted of "theft, absence without leave, and other behaviour unbecoming the character of an officer and gentleman, associating with a soldier—robbing and infamously stealing." The sentence of Lieutenant Grey was:

To have his sword broken over his head on the grand parade at guard mounting, that he be discharged the Regiment, and rendered incapable of serving any more as an officer in the Army, and that it be esteemed a crime of the blackest Dye in an officer or even Soldier to associate with him after the execution of this just, though mild punishment.

His Excellency the Commander-in-Chief approves the Sentence and orders it to be put in Execution to-morrow morning at guard mounting.

The "just though mild punishment" of Lieutenant Grey was more severe than that inflicted upon Lieutenant Austin Alden, of Colonel Brew-

er's Regiment, who for "taking Jack Brown's allowance of whiskey and drinking it, and refusing to pay for it," was cashiered on February 17; or that of Lieutenant William Williams, 10th Va. Regiment, who, for "buying a pair of Continental shoes of a soldier, and thereby rendering the soldier unfit for service," was dishonorably dismissed the service on February 6.

The non-observance of Sunday by the officers and soldiers under his command appears to have given Washington much concern, and on Saturday, May 2, he issued this order:

The Commander-in-Chief directs that divine service be performed every Sunday at 11 o'clock in those Brigades to which there are Chaplains—those which have none to attend the places of worship nearest to them—it is expected that Officers of all Ranks will by their attendance set an Example to their men. While we are zealously performing the duties of good Citizens and Soldiers, we certainly ought not to be inattentive to the higher duties of Religion. To the distinguished Character of Patriot it should be our highest Glory to add the more distinguished Character of Christian. The Signal Instances of providential Goodness which we have experienced, and which have now almost crowned our labors with complete success, demand from us in a peculiar manner the warmest returns of Gratitude and Piety to the Supreme Author of all Good.

After orders May 2 1778:

No fatigue parties to be employed on Sunday until further orders.

"Independence Day," 1778, was celebrated by Washington and his Army with unusual enthusiasm. Only a week before they had won the victory of Monmouth, and officers and men were in high spirits. It would have been a great day indeed had not the means at command been so inadequate. Ammunition was as scarce as it was precious and the firing of thirteen cannon in honor of the day was of itself a matter of grave consideration. The powder was needed to send missiles after Clinton's retreating army. When it came to the firing of musketry by the entire army the problem was still more serious, but the difficulty was overcome—and in a manner which shows the pitiful straits to which the Patriot Army was reduced. The orders for the occasion were as follows:

Brunswick Landing, July 3, 1778.—To-morrow the anniversary of the Declaration of Independence will be celebrated by the firing of thirteen pieces of cannon, and a feu de joie of the whole line. The soldiers are to adorn their hats with green boughs and to make the best appearance possible. Double allowance of rum will be served out.

On the following day the order was repeated in greater detail. As no blank cartridges were to be had, and lead was precious, the men were instructed to select the "worst cartridges," and after removing the bullets to use the blanks for the salute. Although it was a day of rejoicing, the court-martial appointed two days before to try Major-General Charles Lee, for his misconduct in the battle of Monmouth, was directed to continue in session. The sharp edge of Washington's wrath was not yet blunted. The last order of the day read as follows:

The Commander-in-Chief presents his compliments to the general officers and officers commanding brigades, the Commissary, Muster Master and Judge Advocate Generals, with the Surgeon-General of the Hospital and desires the pleasure of their company to dine with him at 3 o'clock this afternoon.

SHOWS OF OTHER DAYS.

NEW-YORK HAS DISTINGUISHED ITSELF BEFORE.

THE GREAT CELEBRATION OF THE ADOPTION OF THE CONSTITUTION—WHAT OUR GRANDFATHERS COULD DO IN THE SHOW LINE.

Grandfather is ninety, but he reads his newspapers without spectacles, and says this is because he has always smoked very strong cigars, and has not forgotten in sixty years to take a thimbleful of whiskey every night before going to bed. Grandfather, as you may infer, is lively yet, and it is a family tradition that about 1820 he was one of the gayest bucks on Pearl-Street. We were all paying him our regular Sunday morning visit. There were four generations of us—father, who is a stout old gentleman now of sixty-five, and I, who have reached the point where, by turning my head a little, I can look back at thirty-five, and my boy Dave, twelve years old, who is the gravest one of the lot, of course.

The old man had been reading a good deal about the Centennial, and was rather scornful. "You may talk," said he, "of your land parade and your water parade, but I don't believe they will approach the two big shows I can remember."

"Which were those?" I asked.

"Why, the great procession, when the Constitution was adopted," said he, "and the water parade and procession when the Erie Canal opened."

"Come, come, grandfather," said father, laughing, "you can't remember when the Constitution was adopted. That was 102 years ago."

Grandfather laughed. "I have got a pretty good memory," said he, "but it does not go as far back as that, does it? But I have heard my father tell about it so often that I feel as if I had been there. Dave," said he, to the boy, "get Mrs. Lamb's History of New-York off the third shelf there, and find the celebration of the adoption of the Constitution. That gives a lot of details I should forget." Dave is proud of his ability to use an index, and pored earnestly over the page.

"You see," Grandfather went on, "ten States had adopted the Constitution, and it was sure to go into effect. It only needed nine. But the New-York convention hadn't voted yet. The politicians were quarrelling over it at Poughkeepsie. You complain of your politicians—you ought to have seen some of ours! Such scamps! It looked as if there was danger New-York might not come into the Union, so it was thought a big demonstration of the feeling here in New-York would influence those fellows at Poughkeepsie. It was a grand affair. Your procession will have more people in it, but it won't be as handsome," and the old gentleman shook his head with great positiveness. "Major L'Enfant, who afterward laid out the city of Washington,

you know, arranged it." The old man took the book. "Yes, July 23, 1788. There, Dave, read me that."

The morning was ushered in by a salute of thirteen guns from the Federal ship Hamilton, moored off the Bowling Green. This vessel had been built for the occasion and presented by the ship carpenters. It was equipped as a frigate of thirty-two guns, twenty-seven feet keel and ten feet beam, with everything complete in proportion, both in hull and rigging, and was manned with upward of thirty sailors and a full complement of officers, under command of the veteran Commodore James Nicholson. It was drawn through the streets by ten beautiful horses.

The procession was formed upon a scale of vast magnitude, and it being the first of the kind in New-York—or in America—which nothing since has excelled in magnificence of design or splendor of effect—

"No, nor will very soon," said grandfather.

—a brief outline of its principal features will vividly illustrate the spirit of the age. It was marshalled in ten divisions, in honor of the ten States that had already acceded to the Constitution. The Grand Marshal was Colonel Richard Platt. His associate officers were Morgan Lewis—

"Afterward Governor"—

—Nicholas Fish—

"Yes, Colonel Fish, father of Hamilton, who will preside at the Metropolitan Opera House banquet. Hamilton is a nice boy."

Dave continued:

Aquila Giles, James Fairlie, William Popham and Abijah Hammond.

First came an escort of light-horse preceded by trumpeters and a body of artillery with a field-piece. Then foresters with axes, preceding and following Christopher Columbus on horseback. Farmers came next, Nicholas Cruger—

"One of the Crugers, you know."

—in farmer's costume, conducting a plough drawn by three yoke of oxen. John Watts, also in farmer's dress, guided a harrow drawn by oxen and horses, followed by a number of gentlemen farmers carrying implements of husbandry. A newly-invented threshing-machine was manipulated by Baron Pollnitz and other gentlemen farmers in farmers' garb, grinding and threshing grain as they passed along. Mounted upon a fine gray horse, elegantly caparisoned, and led by two colored men in white Oriental dresses and turbans, Anthony Walton White bore the arms of the United States in sculpture, preceding the Society of the Cincinnati in full military uniform. Gardeners followed in green aprons, with the tools of their trade; and then the tailors, attended by a band of music, making a brilliant display. The measurers of grain were headed by James Van Dyke, their banner representing the measures used in their business, with the lines:

"Federal measures, and measures true,

Shall measure out justice to us and to you."

The bakers were headed by John Quackenboss and Frederick Stymetz. Ten apprentices, dressed in white with blue sashes, each carrying a large rose decorated with ribbons, and ten journeymen in like costume, carrying implements of the craft, were followed by a large platform mounted on wheels, drawn by ten bay horses, bearing the "Federal Loaf," into which was baked a whole barrel of flour, and labelled

with the names in full length of the ten States that had ratified the Constitution. Their banner represented the decline of trade under the old confederation. The brewers paraded horses and drays, with hogsheds ornamented with hop-vines and barley. Upon the first, mounted on a tun of ale, was a beautiful boy of eight years, in close-fitting flesh-colored silk, representing Bacchus, with a silver goblet in his hand.

Grandfather was triumphant. "Do you think your procession," said he, "will show anything finer than that? Go on, Dave."

The second division was headed by the coopers, led by Peter Stoutenburg. Thirteen apprentices, each thirteen years of age—

"Very little superstition, you see, among the coopers."

—dressed in white shirts and trousers, with green ribbons on their ankles, carried kegs under their left arms. They were followed by forty-two more in white leathern aprons, with green oak branches in their hats, and white oak branches in their right hands; upon a car drawn by four bay horses decorated with green ribbons and oak branches were coopers at work, under John Post, as boss, upon an old cask, the staves of which all their skill could not keep together; and, in apparent despair at their repeated failures, they suddenly betook themselves to the construction of a new, fine, tight, iron-bound keg, which bore the name of the "New Constitution." Butchers followed with a car drawn by four horses, each mounted by a boy dressed in white, upon which was a stall neatly furnished, and butchers and boys busily at work; it also bore a fine bullock, of a thousand pounds weight, which was presented to the committee by the butchers, and roasted on the ground during the afternoon. This car was followed by one hundred of the trade, in clean white aprons. The banners were carried by William Wright and John Perrin. The tanners and curriers carried a picturesque emblem, with the motto, "By union we rise to splendor." The skinners, leather-breeches makers and gloves were dressed in buckskin waistcoats, breeches, gloves and garters—with bucks' tails in their hats. James Mott was the standard-bearer, their motto being, "Americans, encourage your own manufactures." To these William C. Thompson, the parchment manufacturer, attached himself, with a standard of parchment inscribed "American manufactured." The third division was happily and ingeniously conceived, and most effective in the novelty of its display; the cordwalners led, headed by James McCreedy, bearing a flag with the arms of the craft, inscribed "Federal Cordwalners," followed by twelve masters; then came the car of the Sons of St. Crispin, drawn by four milk-white horses, with postillons in livery, upon which was a shop, with ten men diligently at work; in the rear of the main body of 340 workmen, Anthony Bolton bore a similar flag to the one in front. The fourth division began with the carpenters, who numbered, altogether, upward of two hundred; each carried a rule in his hand, and a scale and dividers hung from his neck with a blue ribbon. The furriers attracted much attention, their leader bearing a white bear-skin; he was followed by an Indian in native costume, loaded with furs, notwithstanding it was one of the hottest days in July; a procession of workmen, clad in fur-trimmed garments, and a horse led by an Indian in a beaver blanket, with two bears sitting upon packs of furs upon his back, terminated the

show, together with the unique figure of one of the principal men, dressed in a superb scarlet blanket, wearing an elegant cap and plumes, and smoking a tomahawk pipe.

"Doesn't it tell there," asked Grandfather, "about the blacksmiths and nailers, who made a complete anchor on their stage during the march?"

"Yes," said Dave.

"And what was their motto?"

"Forge me strong, finish me neat;
I soon shall moor a Federal fleet."

"And what was it the stonemasons had?"

The boy read:

"The stonemasons displayed a Temple of Fame, supported by thirteen pillars, ten finished and three unfinished, with the inscription:

"The foundation is firm, the materials are good;
Each pillar's cemented with patriots' blood."

"Yes," said Grandfather, "there was a great deal more of the same sort, but read now about the ship Hamilton."

The boy read:

But by far the most imposing part of the gorgeous pageant was the Federal ship with Hamilton's name emblazoned upon each side of it, heading the seventh division, its crew going through every nautical preparation and movement for storms, calms and squalls, as it moved slowly through the streets; when abreast Beaver-st., the proper signal for a pilot brought a pilot boat, eighteen feet long, upon a wagon drawn by a pair of horses, from its harbor to the ship's weather quarter, and a pilot was received on board; when opposite Bowling Green the President and members of Congress were discovered standing upon the fort, and the ship instantly brought to and fired a salute of thirteen guns, followed by three cheers, which were returned by the Congressional dignitaries. When in front of the house of William Constable, in Pearl-st., Mrs. Edgar came to the window and presented the ship with a suit of colors. While abreast of Old Slip, the Spanish Government vessel saluted the Hamilton with thirteen guns, which was returned with as much promptness as though actually a ship of war upon the high seas. The Marine Society followed in the wake of the pilot-boat, the president wearing a gold anchor at his left breast. The printers, book-binders and stationers came next, preceded by Hugh Gaile and Samuel Loudon on horseback. Upon a stage, drawn by four horses, was a printing press, with compositors and pressmen at work, several hundred copies of a song written by Duer being struck off and distributed among the crowd during the march. . . .

Every class of the population participated in this remarkable procession. In the ninth division marched the judges and lawyers in their robes, preceded by the sheriff and coroner; John Lawrence, John Cozine, and Robert Troupe bore the new Constitution elegantly engrossed on vellum, and ten students of law followed, bearing in order the ratifications of the ten States. The Philological Society, headed by its president, Josiah Ogden Hoffman, came next, the standard, with its arms, borne by William Dunlap; Noah Webster, the great American lexicographer, was in the procession. The Regents of the University, and the president, professors and students of Columbia College, all in their Academic dresses, next appeared, their banner emblematical of science. Then the Chamber of Commerce, merchants and traders, John Broome, president of the Chamber, and William Max-

well, vice-president of the Bank of New-York, in a chariot, and William Laight on horseback bearing a standard with thirteen stars about an oval field, and Mercury surrounded by emblems of commerce supporting the arms of the city. The tenth division embraced clergymen, physicians, scholars, gentlemen and strangers, preceded by a blue flag with the motto, "United we stand, divided we fall." In the rear of the whole was a detachment of artillery. . . .

The city was pervaded by a singular stillness as the novel procession moved along its chief streets—watched by multitudes even to the housetops—no sounds being heard save that of horses' hoofs, carriage wheels, and the necessary salutes and signals. It disappeared beyond the trees and over the hills toward Canal-st. and Broadway, the point where the Lutheran Church had been offered a plot of six acres, which the trustees decided "inexpedient to accept as a gift, since the land was not worth fencing in."

"And now people are killing one another to get claims in Oklahoma!"

The line was over a mile and a half long, and contained more than 5,000 persons. A great banquet had been prepared at the Bayard country-seat, near Grand-st., beneath a rustic pavilion temple, and the ship Hamilton clewed her topsails and came to anchor in fine style. Tables were spread for 6,000 persons, the President and members of Congress and other distinguished personages occupying one in the centre, elevated a little above the others. Above their heads the pavilion terminated in a dome surmounted by a figure of Fame, with her trumpet, proclaiming a new era, and holding a scroll emblematic of the three great epochs of the War: "Independence, Alliance with France, and Peace." The colors of the different nations who had formed treaties with the United States, and escutcheons inscribed with the names of the ten States which had ratified the Constitution, added greatly to the brilliancy of the scene. At 4 o'clock a salute of thirteen guns gave the signal for return to the city. The march occupied somewhat over an hour. At half past 5 the ship Hamilton anchored once more at Bowling Green, amidst the acclamations of thousands. In the evening there was a display of fireworks under the direction of Colonel Bauman, city postmaster and commander of artillery, "whose constitutional inaccessibility," writes President Duer, "was exceedingly provoked by the moon, which shone with pertinacious brilliancy, as if in mockery of his feeble lights."

On the following Saturday, about 9 o'clock in the evening, news reached the city of the adoption of the Constitution by the Convention at Poughkeepsie on Thursday.

"It took us two days to get the news, you see," said Grandfather. "So much for the celebration of the Constitution. Now find the celebration of the opening of the Erie Canal." Dave read slowly and carefully:

Buffalo was intensely excited on the morning of the 26th of October, 1825. At 10 o'clock precisely the waters of Lake Erie were admitted into the canal, and the news was transmitted to New-York City in an hour and thirty minutes by the discharge of cannons posted along the route at intervals; New-York replied in the same manner, the sounds occupying a similar length of time in passing through the air to Buffalo.

"Three hours from Buffalo to New-York and back," said Grandfather. "What with delays and messenger boys, you don't do any better than that now."

The canal-boat Seneca Chief led off in fine style, drawn by four gray horses fancifully caparisoned. Governor Clinton, Lieutenant-Governor James Tallmadge, Stephen Van Rensselaer, the Patroon, General Solomon Van Rensselaer, Jacob Rutten Van Rensselaer, Colonel William L. Stone, the delegation from New-York City, and numerous invited guests formed the travelling party. One of the canal boats, Noah's Ark, was a novelty. Its cargo was like that of its namesake of old, having on board two eagles, a bear, two fawns, and a variety of other "birds, beasts and creeping things," with two Indian boys in the dress of their nation—all products of the great uncivilized West. Each boat was gorgeously decorated. Along the entire route to Albany, day and night, the inhabitants were assembled to greet the travellers. As the flotilla crossed the Genesee River at Rochester, by a stone aqueduct of nine arches, each of fifty feet span, it was hailed from a little boat stationed ostensibly "to protect the entrance" with, "Who comes here?" "Your brothers from the West, on the waters of the Great Lakes," was the quick reply. "By what means have they been diverted so far from their natural course?" continued the questioner. "Through the channel of the grand Erie Canal." "By whose authority, and by whom, was a work of such magnitude accomplished?" was asked. "By the authority and by the enterprise of the people of the State of New-York," cried a chorus of voices from the Seneca Chief; and the pert little craft gave way, and the boats proudly entered the spacious basin at the end of the aqueduct, welcomed with a salute of artillery and the most uproarious applause, the committees standing under an arch surmounted by an eagle, and an immense concourse of people extending as far as the eye should reach on every side.

"Yes, that was the way it was all along the canal and down the Hudson River to New-York. Now read about the celebration here."

The sun rose in a clear sky on the morning of the 11th of November, and New-York City was awakened at its rising by the ringing of bells, martial music, and the thunder of cannon. The fleet with its illustrious passengers had arrived. The committee of reception from the Common Council went out upon the Washington to meet the guests; this new and handsome steamboat bore the banner of the corporation, and when within hailing distance of the Seneca Chief, inquired where she was from, and what was her destination. The reply came ringing over the waters, "From Lake Erie, and bound for Sandy Hook." A few moments later the gentlemen stood in the presence of the Governor, and Alderman Condrey performed his duty in a graceful and appropriate speech of welcome.

The aquatic procession, comprising twenty-nine steam vessels, besides ships, schooners, barges, canal-boats, and other craft, moved toward the ocean at 9 o'clock. The Washington took the lead, bearing the Mayor and corporation of New-York, the clergy, the Society of the Cincinnati, army and navy officers, foreign magnates, and other distinguished guests. The ship Hamlet, dressed for the occasion with the flags of all nations, and crowded with marine and nautical societies, was taken in tow by the Oliver Ellsworth. The safety barges Lady Clinton and Lady Van Rensselaer were attached to the steamboat Commerce, and crowded with ladies in elegant costumes. The former, glided by the presence of Mrs. Clinton, was superbly decorated from stem to stern with evergreens hung in festoons, and intertwined with bright-colored flowers. The British armed vessels in the harbor saluted and cheered the squadron, which immediately passed round them in a circle, the bands playing "God Save the King," in courteous response to "Yankee Doodle" from the British musicians. The military and the forts saluted the vessels as they passed. The parent was the most magnificent which America, and perhaps the world, had ever beheld. It was like a bewildering fairy scene. On reaching the ocean a National schooner, sent down the night before for the purpose appeared as a "deputation from Neptune," to know who the visitors were, and the object of their

coming. The whole fleet then formed a circle of about three miles in circumference.

The Seneca Chief bore two elegant kegs filled with Lake Erie water, painted green with gilded hoops, and adorned with devices and inscriptions. Clinton—

"How they cheered him! You see, the politicians had turned him out of the Canal Commissionership, although he was the father of the canal. But the people took him up and made him Governor."

—lifted one of these kegs high in the air, and in full view of the assembled multitude poured its contents into the briny ocean, saying: "This solemnity at this place, on the first arrival of vessels from Lake Erie, is intended to indicate and commemorate the navigable communication which has been accomplished between our mediterranean seas and the Atlantic Ocean in about eight years, to the extent of more than 425 miles, by the wisdom, public spirit and energy of the people of the State of New-York; and may the God of the heavens and the earth smile most propitiously on this work and render it subservient to the best interests of the human race."

The marvellous order attending the magical movements of the fleet was the source of unceasing delight to the spectators upon the shores. Steamboats, canal-boats, pilot-boats, ships and barges were thrown at pleasure into squadron or line, into curves or circles, by pre-arranged signals. Reaching the Battery about half-past 2 in the afternoon, the corporation and guests were received by an immense procession five miles long, which had been parading the streets since 10 o'clock in the morning, and thence proceeded to the City Hall. The procession was fashioned after the great Federal pageant of 1788, embracing all the various societies and industries of the city—including fifty-nine different bodies of men. Bands of music were in scarlet and gold, and enormous cars or stages were fitted up in the most ingenious and unique manner. Four beautiful gray horses drew the tin-plate workers' and copper-smiths' car, bearing the five double locks at Lockport, represented in copper, with boats ascending and descending through the locks continually as the procession moved; twenty-four tin stars on each side of the locks represented the States of the Union.

"Yes, and after that there were some of the finest fireworks I ever saw, and the next day a great dinner on board the Chancellor Livingston, and on Monday, the 7th of November, a great ball, where there were 3,000 people present. I didn't go to bed at all that night, and I've never regretted it," said the old man humorously.

"But you must come and see our parade, Grandfather," said I, "You know we have got a window for you." "O, I'll come," said he carelessly—"There'll be a lot of people, of course, but it won't have the tone our celebration had!" D. L.

WASHINGTON AS A POET.

AN EXACT COPY OF HIS ONLY POEM.

A young lady upon whom the great Washington in his youth looked with somewhat tender approval was Miss Cary. To her he wrote his only poem, the MS. of which now reposes in the State Department at Washington. The following is an exact copy of this poem, punctuation, capitals and all:

Oh Ye Gods why should my Poor, Resistless Heart

Stand to approve thy Might and Power,
At Last surrender to Cupids father'd Dart
And now lays Bleeding every Hour
For her that's Pityless of my grief and Woes
And will not on me Pity take

I'll sleep amongst my most inveterate Foes
And with gladness never wish to wake
In deluding sleepings let my Eyelids close
That in an enraptured Dream I may
In a soft lulling sleep and gentle repose
Possess those joys denied by Day.

TO G. W.

(A few familiar rhymes by a bard whose bump of reverence possibly is not well developed.)

Could you this gala week return to us,
The while your praises thunder,
Would all the varied feathers and the fuss
Appeal to you, I wonder?

You'd note the proofs displayed on every side,
In each glad flag and banner,
That you were still the country's joy and pride.
Loved in the old fond manner.

But would that please your mighty soul—to know
You hold your old position;
Or did you tire, many moons ago
Of human recognition?

Would not amazement kindle in your eye
Hearing the hatchet story,
And learning thus not e'en one whitest lie
Alloys your crown of glory?

Would not your heart where anger never raged,
Which ne'er could malice stir,
Have sore deplored the battle lately waged
'Gainst Ward McAllister?

You first in peace had calmed that civic broll
And made all hearts feel merry,
Disseminating streams of soothing oil
On Ward and Fish and Gerry!

Don't miss the Ball; with what a mighty thrill
Of deep, tumultuous pleasure,
We'd mark you lead that famous first quadrille,
And tread a stately measure!

What joy to see you dance and thus to know
You're no abstraction frigid,—
O, why did history ever draw you so,
Like to some ramrod rigid?

Don't miss the Banquet; thy beloved name
Shall ring with every boaker,
And with resistless eloquence inflame
Each after-dinner speaker!

Don't miss the Banquet; be it ours to see,
O favorite son of glory,
Your august lips quite puckered up with glee
O'er Chauncey's latest story!

Don't miss the Stands; look close and you shall see
Crowds of each age and station,
Who graft their names on thy ancestral tree,
And hail you blood relation!

Don't miss the Soldiers; they revere in you
The country's great defender.
Command once more, lead on the brave and true
Who die, but ne'er surrender!

Don't miss Centennial Week; come back, come now,
O father of the Nation,
To whom the world forevermore shall bow
In love and admiration!

THE "PRESIDENT'S MARCH" OF A HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

*From the Franklin Square Song Collection. Copyright ; 1888 : By J. P. McCaskey.**Spirited*

1798. Hail, Co-lum-bia! hap-py land, Hail, ye heroes, heav'n-born band, Who fought and bled in

1. Look our ransomed shores around, Peace and safe-ty we have found! Welcome, friends who once
2. Graven deep with edge of steel, Crowned with Victory's crimson seal, All the world their names
3. Hail, Co-lum-bia! strong and free, Throned in hearts from sea to sea! Thy march tri-umph - ant

freedom's cause, Who fought and bled in freedom's cause, And when the storm of war was gone En-
 were foes! Welcome, friends who once were foes, To all the conquering years have gained,—A
 shall read! All the world their names shall read, Enrolled with his, the Chief that led The
 still pur-sue! Thy march triumphant still pur-sue With peaceful stride from zone to zone, Till

joy'd the peace your val - or won. Let in - de - pendence be our boast, Ev - er mind - ful
 na - tion's rights, a race unchained! Children of the day new - born, Mind-ful of its
 hosts, whose blood for us was shed, Pay our sires their children's debt, Love and hon - or,—
 Free-dom finds the world her own! Blest in Union's ho - ly ties, Let our grateful

what it cost; Ev - er grate-ful for the prize, Let its al - tar reach the skies.
 glorious morn, Let the pledge our Fath-ers signed, Heart to heart for - ev - er bind!
 nor for-get On - ly Un-ion's gold-en key Guards the ark of Lib - er - ty!
 song a-rise,— Ev - ery voice its trib-ute lend,— All in lov - ing cho - rus blend!

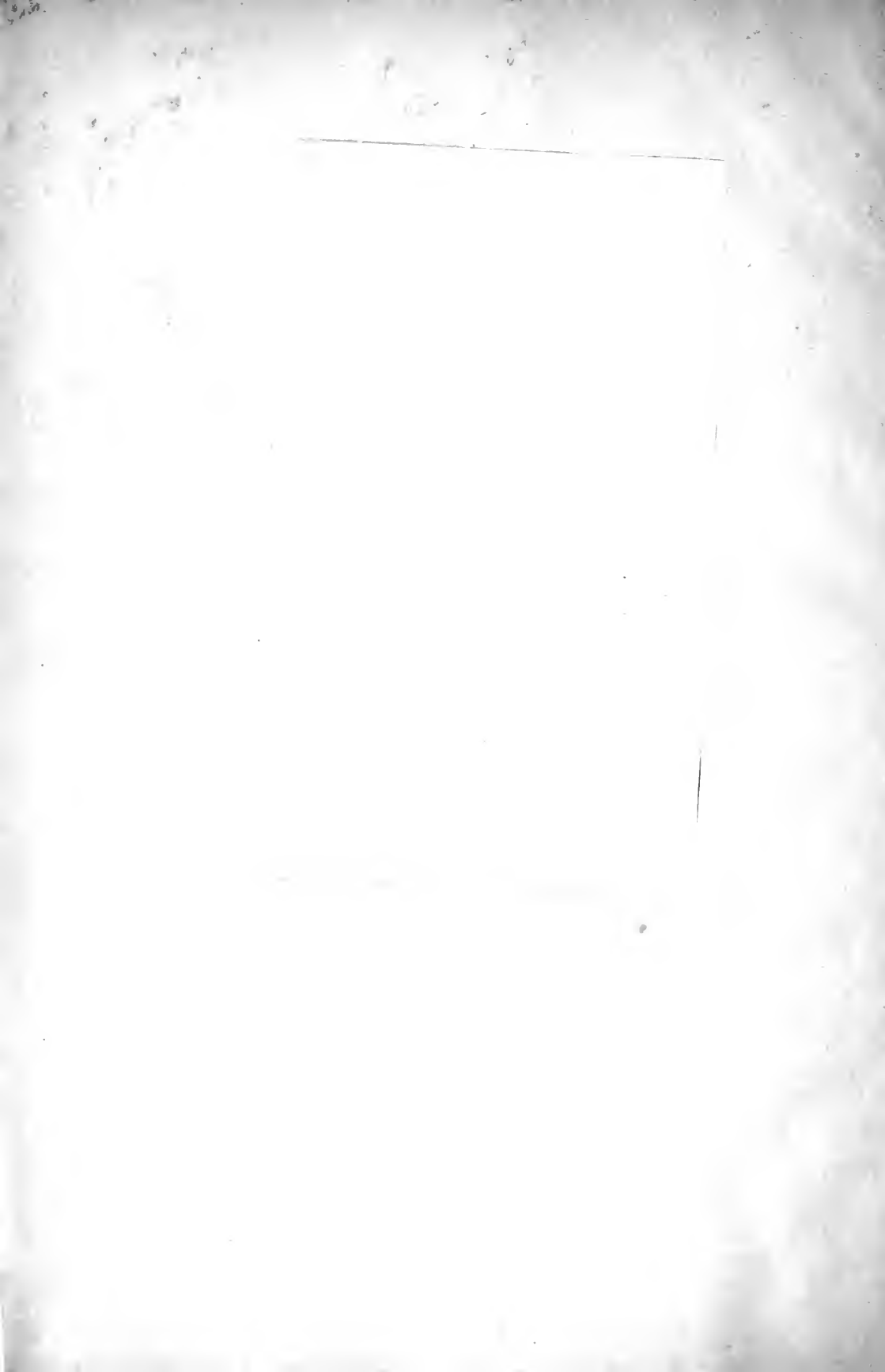
Chorus.

1798. Firm, u - ni - ted, let us be, Ral - ly - ing round our lib - er - ty,
 (1-3). While the stars of heaven shall burn, While the o - cean tides re - turn,

As a band of broth-ers join'd, Peace and safe - ty we shall find.
 Ev - er may the cir - cle - ling sun Find the Ma - ny still are One!







B'D MAR 24 1915

